

CLIMBING UP TO THE SOO

(words & music Mike Ford SOCAN 2008)

The blue light
Of the Blue Water Bridge late last night
Like a child's memory
Faded from my view
Ooh Ste Marie, Oh Ste Marie
Climbing up to the Sault

And the sweet sight
Of the houses ashore in supper light
You can almost touch them
As we deisel through
Ooh Ste Marie, Oh Ste Marie
Climbing up to the Sault

There'll be veterans waitin' at the big Poe Lock
To grab a line and pick up the talk
Mid-conversation from the last time we were through
And the night sky, metallic and strange
Hear all about the Mesabi Range
And how the iron rolled on by every hour of World War Two

So sleep tight
As we drift by like ghosts in the night
And hold your loved ones close
Right up next to you
Ooh Ste Marie, Oh Ste Marie
Climbing up to the Sault