



E E<sup>7</sup>  
Where water leaks in through a hole...

Am G  
The ship is far cleaner than ever before  
F G Am  
The waves wash ore dust from her decks  
Am G  
They could smell the flowers of the upper midwest  
F G Am  
When the gales of November came early

C G  
Still the Lady is faithful, the Great Lakes she'll tame  
C E  
Both animal and mineral, she'll carry the same  
Am G  
She speeds 'cross the water, her screws urge her on  
F G Am  
And the crew knows she'll never see home.

Dm  
Dark in the hold

E E<sup>7</sup>  
Where water leaks in through a hole...

Am G  
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay  
F G Am  
If they'd put fifteen more miles behind 'em.  
Am G  
They might have split up or they might have capsized,  
F G Am  
They may have broke deep and took water.

C G  
But the Lady stayed faithful, embracing her crew  
C E  
Though their days of fast living were certainly through...  
Am G  
And what songs they inspired, they never knew  
F G Am  
As their ship came to rest far from home.  
F G Am  
And the Lady would never more roam.