

## Causeway Crossing

D G D  
From where the sun rises and where the sun sets,  
A G A  
They leave this fair isle for the gold of the west;  
D G D  
And there's many a young heart that's filled with re-gret,  
A G D  
For in seeking to find, they found something less.  
G D  
So piper, pipe a la-ment sad and low;  
A G A  
For on the road to the isles, the wrong way I go.  
D G D  
I'm leaving behind me all that I know,  
A G D  
The highlands high and the lowlands low.  
G D  
Oh the Canso Causeway's a wonder they say,  
A G A  
It's mainland rock and mainland clay:  
D G D  
Many do come, but they don't come to stay.  
A D  
It was built for going a-way.  
G D  
As I cross the strait, a mile or so strand,  
A G A  
I look to the woods, the dark timber stand,  
D G D  
And deep in my mind, though I can't under-stand,  
A G D  
Why I break my heart to find work with my hands.  
G D  
Oh, the Canso Causeway's a wonder they say:  
A G A  
I wish it were sand covered over with clay;

Then the water and weather would wear it a-way,  
And on Cape Breton Island for-ever I'd stay.

The Canso Causeway's a wonder they say:  
It's mainland rock and mainland clay.  
Many do come, but they don't plan to stay.  
It was built for going a-way.

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