

Wild Geese Blues

Gregory

Voice

The musical score is written on three staves. The first staff is labeled 'Voice' and contains the first line of lyrics: 'I'm go - ing on my way, I won't stay long-er, The wild geese from the'. Above this staff are the chord markings 'Am', 'G', and 'Am'. The second staff contains the second line of lyrics: 'north their call is strong-er. My mind and hands are free, no bags I'll carr - y. You'll'. Above this staff are the chord markings 'G', 'Am', 'C', 'Am', and 'G'. The third staff contains the third line of lyrics: 'not find one good word why I should tar - ry.'. Above this staff are the chord markings 'Em', 'D', 'G', and 'Am'. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and uses a treble clef.

I'm going on my way, I won't stay longer,
The wild geese from the north their call is stronger,
My mind and hands are free, no bags I'll carry,
You'll not find one good word why I should tarry.

I'm standing at the cross, the sky is crying,
The sun is sinking low, my old world's dying,
The road is rocky here, won't be so hard away there,
The horizon's open now but closed for those who stay here.

I'm nothin' but a coyote, night-time's when I'm roamin',
Someplace on the coast, that's where I'll find my home in;
My best girl done me wrong, she's off and flyin'
Can't find no other love, no use in tryin'.

I've been workin' for the Man but he's ungrateful,
I thought I had a woman, she proved deceitful,
You'll miss your water, girl, the well is dry now,
We've got no more to say except 'goodbye' now.

You thought I'd mope and moan but baby I'm a wildcat,
We all get itchy feet when the beer has gone flat,
From fiddle and from pipes cascades of notes are fallin',
Antigonish and whisky, New Scotland she's a-callin'!

I'm going on my way, I won't stay longer,
The wild geese from the north their call is stronger,
My mind and hands are free, no bags I'll carry,
You'll not find one good word why I should tarry.