

Man Moon Newfie

(Stompin' Tom Connors)

(D) You might think it's **(G)** goofy
But the **(A7)** man in the moon is a **(D)** Newfie
And he's sailing on to **(G)** glory, a**(A7)**way in the golden **(D)** dory
He's sailing on to **(G)** glory, a**(A7)**way in the golden **(D)** dory

Codfish Dan, from Newfoundland
He **(A)** dreamt that he had three **(D)** wishes
And he took Mars and all the stars
And **(A)** turned them into big **(D)** fishes
He said the sky was much too dry
And he **(A)** made a wavy **(D)** motion
And the moon like a boat began to float
Up**(A)**on the starry **(D)**ocean

(chorus)

One night he strayed to the Milky Way
To **(A)** cast his nets up**(D)**on it
He spied the tail of a great big whale
And he **(A)** harpooned Halley's **(D)** Comet
He never had a pot for the fish that he caught
So he **(A)** had to use the Big **(D)** Dipper
And the sun, by jove, was a very good stove
For **(A)** cooking up smelts and **(D)** kippers

(chorus)

Now, the Northern Light that seem so bright
Like **(A)** nothing could be **(D)** grander
Well, they're just waves of the moon-boat made
By the **(A)** Newfoundland com**(D)**mander
And don't you sigh and say, "Oh, my
What **(A)** gross exagger**(D)**ation!"
'Cause he'll tell you the dream was true
When **(A)** Codfish Dan a**(D)**wakens.

(chorus)

