

Saskatchewan

Verse 1:

C F G

There's a golden land called Saskatchewan;

C F G

Held before our fathers like a promised land.

C F G F G C

1888 is not that long ago; they started the life that's left me here.

Verse 2:

C F G

Every quarter section had a family.

C F G

They didn't come here to leave.

C F G F G C

They thanked God for Saskatchewan; they thanked God they were here,

Chorus:

C Am F C

I'm driving through miles and miles of empty fields, broken-down old homes

Am F C G F

A lonely tractor's out there on a thousand acres of this golden land called Saskatchewan.

C G F

Oh, oh, oh, Saskatchewan...

C G F

I feel a warm wind blow; I feel her warm wind blow.

Verse 3:

D G A

I wish the old ways weren't so far away.

D G A

When we were content with so much less.

D G A G A D

But I'm pushing through, I got to be on my way...oh, oh, Saskatchewan

Chorus 2:

D Bm G D

I'm driving through miles and miles of empty fields and broken-down old homes;

Bm G D A G

A lonely tractor's out there on a thousand acres of this blessed land called Saskatchewan

D A G

It's a blessed land called Saskatchewan;

D A G D

I feel a warm wind blow; I feel her warm wind blow.