## When The Last Whistle Blows - Ode to the closing of the paper-mill in Cornwall, ON

©2006 Nancy Beaudette, All Rights Reserved | contact@nancybeaudette.com

Intro: 4/4 | G G/F# | Em | C | D | G G/F# | Em | C D | G C | G | G G/F# Em When the last whistle blows C We'll go out on the town G G/F# Em For a job well done C Even though they shut us down G/F# Any hope that pulp and fiber Would line our dreams with gold G/F# Em Is going straight up the old smoke stack C D G//C | G//C | G//C | GWhen the last whistle blows Verse 1 G/F# Em The news is rather grim C We hate to see it come G/F# G Cause we've been reeling paper Since eighteen eighty one Em O'er a hundred years of toil C G To this agonizing end G/F# Em And it's hard to point a finger D D4 D For the mess that we're in - to Chorus Verse 2 G G/F# Em The last shift is over now D The final shipment gone G/F# Em No more boiling wood chip C D

From dusk until dawn

Em Em7 There's a sad and eerie silence As the last machine shuts down G G/F# 'Cause we know it won't be easy D D4 D C It's all different now - to Chorus **Instrumental break:** | G | C | G | G | G | F# | Em | C | D | G | G | F# | Em | C | D | G | G | F# | Em | C | D | G | C9 | G | Bridge Bm This is the only place I've ever called home C This town's rebounded from hard times before I still believe they'll be something here for me G/F# Em D D4 D It won't take long Em D D4 D No it won't take long - to Chorus