

## **CLIMBING UP TO THE SOO**

(words & music Mike Ford SOCAN 2008)

The blue light  
Of the Blue Water Bridge late last night  
Like a child's memory  
Faded from my view  
Ooh Ste Marie, Oh Ste Marie  
Climbing up to the Sault

And the sweet sight  
Of the houses ashore in supper light  
You can almost touch them  
As we deisel through  
Ooh Ste Marie, Oh Ste Marie  
Climbing up to the Sault

There'll be veterans waitin' at the big Poe Lock  
To grab a line and pick up the talk  
Mid-conversation from the last time we were through  
And the night sky, metallic and strange  
Hear all about the Mesabi Range  
And how the iron rolled on by every hour of World War Two

So sleep tight  
As we drift by like ghosts in the night  
And hold your loved ones close  
Right up next to you  
Ooh Ste Marie, Oh Ste Marie  
Climbing up to the Sault