STORMS OF NOVEMBER
Words & Music by John Denver

Em          G          C            G
JUST WAIT TILL NOVEMBER, THE OLD SAILORS SAY
C                   G                  D
IT'S A TERRIBLE TIME OF THE YEAR
C                   G                  C            G
IF YOU WISH TO TRAVEL ACROSS GEORGIA BAY
C                   G                  C
YOU WILL HAVE REASON TO FEAR

C
THERE'S A DANGER WHEN WATER AND SKY BECOME ONE
C                   G                  D
AND THE FOG MAKES YOU BLIND AS CAN BE
C                   G
WHEN THE EARTH STARTS TO TREMBLE, A MAN WANTS TO RUN
C                   G                  C            D         G       C            G
FOR THE STORMS OF NOVEMBER ARE ALL THAT IS FEARFUL TO ME.

Em          G          C            G
ONCE THE VOYAGERS CAME ON A RUN FROM THE WOODS
C                   G                  D
THE CANOES THAT WERE LOADED WITH FUR
C                   G                  C
NOW THE SHIPS ARE LIKE GIANTS, AND LOADED WITH GOODS
C                   G                  C
CAUSE JUST WEEKS WHEN THE SEA STARTS TO STIR

G
FOR THE WATERS ARE DRIVEN BY ONE STRAIGHT FROM HELL
C                   G                  D
AND A FURY TAKES OVER THE SEA
C                   G
AND THE WAVES ARE LIKE MOUNTAINS, BOY, MARK MY WORDS WELL
C                   G                  C            D         G       C            G            G
THE STORMS OF NOVEMBER ARE ALL THAT IS FEARFUL TO ME.

Em          C          G
THEY SAY SHE'S A WOMAN, THIS SHIP THAT I SERVE
C                   G                  D
SHE'S A QUEEN AND A TEMPTRESS TO ME.
C                   G                  C
WITH MY MIND AND MY MUSCLE AND ALL OF MY EARTH
C                   G                  C            D         G       C            G            G            G
I'LL NOT GIVE HER UP TO THE DEMON WHO LIVES IN THE SEA.

Em          G          C            G
JUST WAIT TILL NOVEMBER, THE OLD SAILORS SAY
C                   G                  D
IT'S A TERRIBLE TIME OF THE YEAR

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment only, by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com    SHALOM from SPIKE & JAMIE
If you wish to travel across Georgia Bay
you will have reason to fear

For the waters are driven by one straight from hell
and a fury takes over the sea

And the waves are like mountains, boy, mark my words well

The storms of November are all that is fearful to me.

The storms of November are all that is fearful to me.