**SUGAR TRADE** James Taylor

D G C D G C D

Now back when this earth was a silver blue jewel and back when your grandfather's father was young,  
Bm E A D Bm E A

Men of these shores made and gave up their lives, pulling up fish from the sea.

D

While down in the African slavery trade, stealing young men to cut sugar cane,  
 D/C G/B D D/C G/Bb D

Rum to New Bedford and codfish from Maine, they were building a wall that will always remain.

D

Oh, the crown and the cross the musket and chain, the white man's religion, the family name.  
 D/C G/B D D/C G/Bb D

Two hundred years later and who is to blame? The captain or the cargo or the juice of the sugar cane?

D G C D G C D

The dory man he knows when the riptides will run, he sets out his nets and he sits in the sun.  
 Bm E A D Bm E A

He thinks of his family and drinks of his rum, and he waits for the codfish to come.

D

It's the same god damned ocean that keeps them alive, it will swallow you up, it will let you survive.  
 D/C G/B D D/C G/Bb D

It will heal you and steal you and take you away, like a note in a bottle with nothing to say

**REPEAT VERSE ONE**