

Where the Coho Flash Silver

From Port Hardy one morning I cast off my line
The sea was all smooth, the weather just fine
Out for Castle Rock, I was headed away
To where the Coho flash silver all over the bay
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay

It was just before dawn when I reached the fish ground
So I lowered my poles and I let my lines down
I lit up my pipe and I waited and pray
To see the Coho flash silver all over the bay
See the Coho flash silver all over the bay

Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish
Them girdies were humming, what more could I wish
Them bells were all ringing, I was making it pay
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay (x2)

Well they bit all that morning 'til just after noon
They were so hungry they'd strike at an old leather shoe
"This must be heaven," to myself I did say
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay (x2)

When I got home that evening they asked "How did you do?"
And I showed them silver darlings two-hundred and two
"Well Tom you're high liner, you're the best here today."
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay (x2)

Well there's your doctors and lawyers and bankers and more
Your wheelers and dealers with the big deals galore
But let me be a troller and king for a day
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay (x2)