

Killick Shoal Light

Bill Troxler

① On an apron of shoal, boats flounder and roll
By the shore of an Island to windward of land
A Rise up the light over the Bay
Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G D
Red and white ... Night and Day... Guiding the Way

② From the Institute at Hampton and the Assateague Light
Came William Major Parker, the keeper of the light
25 years tending the light
Fog and gale ... calm and storm ... day and night

CHORUS

G A D
Mr. Parker is your lamp burning bright?
G A D
Is your wick trimmed close and just right?
G A D G *tacet*
Does the fog yield to the light, the lens sparkle at night?
A Bm
Whose lives have you saved..... at Killick Shoal Light?
Whose lives have you saved..... at Killick Shoal Light?

③ One winter's day, no light could be seen
Dark as a grave, yet somehow serene
Dwn on his knees, Parker was there
Cold as the Bay. . . he'd passed away Locked in a prayer

CHORUS

④ They tore down the light, It's time was long past
Now the freight rolls by truck and the world turns too fast
No boats ply the shoal, No light on the coast
All that's left ... are bones of steel and William Parker's ghost.

CHORUS