

{title: When the World Drops In to Town}
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{key: F}

On the [F]eleventh of September, in a quiet little [Bb]town
In a [F]place that they call [Dm]Newfoundland, all the [F/A]planes were coming [Bb]down
Just how [F]many were arriving, it was hard to know or [Bb]tell
In a [F]quiet town in [Dm]Newfoundland on the [Bb]day the [Am]towers [Dm]fell [C]

With ten [F]thousand waiting on the ground, seven thousand on their [Bb]way
The [F]schools and halls and [Dm]churches were pre- [F/A]paring for their [Bb]stay
And [F]not only in Gander, but in places all a- [Bb]round
'Cause you've [F]got to pull to- [Dm]gether when the [Bb]world drops [Am]into [Dm]town [C]

[F] So raise a glass to them, let's [Bb]sing a song to [C]cheer
For [F]all the workers, [Dm]cooks and clerks, for [F/A]all the volun- [Bb]teers
[F] Who showed such [Dm]kindness, who stepped [F/A]up when chips were [Bb]down
'Cause you've [Dm]got to [C]pull to- [Bb]gether when the [Gm]world drops [Am]into town[Dm]
[C]

All the [F]stores they opened up their doors, the supplies, how fast they [Bb]flew!
"Take it [F]all to help the [Dm] plane people, it's the [F/A]least that we can [Bb]do!"
Aunt [F]Winnie baked two dozen of her partridgeberry [Bb]pies
She [F]said, "I think those [Dm]plane people will be [Bb]in for [Am]some sur- [Dm]prise!" [C]

So the [F]people were all settled, and much to their de- [Bb]light
There were [F]home-cooked meals and [Dm]showers in homes, even [F/A]trips to see the
[Bb]sights
Though they [F]came from countries 'round the world, they did seem to all fit [Bb]in
And in [F]kitchen parties [Dm] here and there, new found [Bb]friends were [Am]being screeched
[Dm]in [C]

[F] So raise a glass to them, let's [Bb]sing a song to [C]cheer
For [F]all the workers, [Dm]cooks and clerks, for [F/A]all the volun- [Bb]teers
[F] Who showed such [Dm]kindness, who stepped [F/A]up when chips were [Bb]down
'Cause you've [Dm]got to [C]pull to- [Bb]gether when the [Gm]world drops [Am]into town[Dm]
[C]

Soon the [F]skies, they were reopened, just a week and they were [Bb]gone
Though the [F]planes took off in- [Dm]to the skies all the [F/A]memories lingered [Bb]on
For [F]what they all remember, and what's talked of to this [Bb]day
Is how [F]townsfolk cared for [Dm]people who had [Bb]come from [Am]far a- [Dm]way [C]

So let's [F]sing and let's be thankful, for each and every [Bb]one
Who showed us [F]how to live to- [Dm]gether in the [F/A]year two-thousand [Bb]one,
Let's [F]celebrate their kindness, for we never will for- [Bb]get,
That in [F]Newfoundland a [Dm]stranger's just a [Bb]friend you [Am]haven't [Dm]met [C]

[F] So raise a glass to them, let's [Bb]sing a song to [C]cheer
For [F]all the workers, [Dm]cooks and clerks, for [F/A]all the volun- [Bb]teers
[F] Who showed such [Dm]kindness, who stepped [F/A]up when chips were [Bb]down
'Cause you've [Dm]got to [C]pull to- [Bb]gether when the [Gm]world drops [Am]into town[Dm] [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

(words and music by David Kai c.2020)
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