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předehra: D C D
1. Oh Gideon lived across the bay,
  He's getting older now.
  C G
  His boat is big and bold.
  Am D
  She has a stalward bow
  But my father's boat was second hand,
         G
  One someone used before,
  And after every fishing trip
          D
  My father always swore;
  That someday he would save enough
  C G
  To go to St. John's town.
           G
  And buy himself a big new boat,
  C D G
  A boat like Gideon Brown.
  C D G
  A Boat Like Gideon Brown.
R: 'Cause she can punch the head in any gale
                  D
  And ride the fishing grounds.
                  Em
  I often thought how pround I'd be
  C D G
  In a boat like Gideon Brown.
  C D G
  In a boat like Gideon Brown.
2. Many years did pass away
  And Dad began to fade.
  He didn't talk of boats too much,
  He said "Son I'm afraid"
  If things don't soon improve
  Then I'll be underground;
  Before we ever get to see ourselves,
  In a boat like Gideon Brown.
R: 'Cause she can punch...
3. I sat and held his hand one day
  And he said "Son, that policy"
  The insurance is all in your name
  You're the beneficiary
  And when I'm gone they'll pay you off.
  Then go to St. John's town
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And buy yourself a big, new boat, In a boat like Gideon Brown. In a boat like Gideon Brown.

R: 'Cause she can punch... (2x)