

## **Teaching Man**

(With homage to another great Cape Bretoner, Rita MacNeil, on the occasion of Basil Favaro's retirement party, June 19, 2014.)

It's a teaching man I am,  
And as I spring down the hall,  
I swear to God, I'm feeling ten feet tall.  
But now I think it's time  
To leave, while I still shine,  
And think of all the good times that I've had.

Oh, I came in ninety-eight  
To the Island 'cross the Strait  
And gave my soul to UPEI.  
In classrooms day and night  
Oh, the students saw the light  
And the learning shone brightly in their eyes.

It's a teaching man I am,  
And as I spring down the hall,  
I swear to God, I'm feeling ten feet tall.  
But now I think it's time  
To leave, while I still shine,  
And think of all the good times that I've had.

My life's an enterprise  
So now it's time to rise  
And say so long to friends and colleagues here.  
But I'll not say goodbye  
'Cause I know that we'll still try  
To share our love of teaching where we are.

It's a teaching man I am,  
And as I spring down the hall,  
I swear to God, I'm feeling ten feet tall.  
So while we all still shine  
Let me hug you one more time,  
And sing of all the good times that we'll have.

## **Chords:**

[G] It's a teaching man I am,  
And as I [C] spring down [G] the hall,  
I swear to God, I'm feeling ten [D] feet tall.  
[G] But now I think it's time  
To leave, [C] while I still [G] shine,  
And think of all the [D] good times that [G] I've had.