MARINER'S TALES

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G C G
When I was a wee lad, I kept upon my shelf
G Em C D
A noble fleet of model ships, I sailed each one myself
G Em C Am
The Blue Nose, The Mary Rose and The Golden Hind
G Em C D G
I'd ride the Trade winds blowing west, Adventures there to find

CHORUS:
G C G
Away boys, cast away boys
C G D
A pillow and a blanket for my sails
G C G
Away boys, cast away boys
C D G
Dreaming of a Mariner's tales

Out from Auckland's harbour, to Fletcher Christian's isle
I'll confront him with my sabre drawn and bring him back for trial
Then its off to Trafalgar, Lord Nelson's finest hour
Though he will die and so might I, The Victory is ours

REPEAT CHORUS:

Sailing on Discovery, with the fearless Captain Cook
Land Ho off the Starboard, horizon keep a look
We seek a new route to the Orient and the riches it will bring
We'll find it by the grace of God, and claim it for the King

REPEAT CHORUS:

BRIDGE:
D C G
Trading spice from Zanzibar for ivory off the Cape
D C D
Aztec gold for beaver pelts and always testing fate

But now that I am older, struggling nine to five
Instead of blasting pirate ships, I'm trying to survive
And when my bones grow weary at the end of the day
I lay down in my boat and drift away

REPEAT CHORUS: