Bones in the Ocean

As sung by The Longest Johns (2013)

The Longest Johns

Lyrics (Bariton):

Oh, I bid fare–well to the port__ and the land and I pad-dle a – way from brave Eng-land's white sands To search for my long a-go for-got-ten friends To__ search for the place__ I hear all sail-ors end As the souls of the dead __ fill the space__ of my mind I'll search with-out sleep-ing till peace I can find I fear not the weath – er I fear not the sea__ I re – mem-ber the fall – en, do they think of me? When their bones in the o – cean, for – ev – er will

B1

be Plot a course to the night___ to a place___ I once knew To a place where my hope died a-long___ with my crew So I

swal-low my grief and face life's fi-nal test T'find prom-ise of peace and the sol-ace of rest As the souls of the dead

B2

___ fill the space___ of my ears Their laugh-ter like chil-dren their beck-on-ing cheers My heart longs to join___ them, sing

songs of the sea I re – mem-ber the fall – en, do they think of me? When their bones in the o – cean, for – ev-er will

Lyrics (Baritone, mm. 72–89):
be When at last, be-fore my ghost-ly ship-mates I stand I__ shed a small tear for my home up-on land Though their eyes speak of depths filled with strug-gle and strife Their smiles be-low say I don't owe them my life As the souls of the dead

Lyrics (mm. 90–98):
__ fill the space__ of my eyes And my boat list-ed o - ver and tried to cap - size I'm this far from drown - ing, this

Lyrics (mm. 99–end):
far from the sea__ I re - mem-ber the liv-ing, do they think of me? When my bones in the o - cean for - ev-er will

be Now that I'm star-ing down at the dark-est a - byss I'm not sure what I want, but I don't think it's this As

my com-rades call to stand fast and forge on I make sail for the dawn___ till the dark - ness has gone As the

souls of the dead___ live for-e'er___ in my mind As I live all the years___ that they left me be-hind___ I'll stay on the shore

___ but still gaze at the sea___ I re - mem-ber the fall - en and they think of me For our souls in the o - cean, to-

Lyrics (Bar.): -geth-er we'll be. I re-mem-ber the fall - en and they think of me For our souls in the o - cean To-geth-er we'll be