….as she sounds…………………………………………….. Fred Powell

**E F#m**

It’s the pull of the tide, and the feel of the keel,

**A E**

Sun setting over the bay.

**E F#m**

Hand on the helm, and I bring her to heel,

**A E**

The end of a perfect day.

**E F#m**

It’s a breach out of reach, it’s a fluke and a tale.

**A E**

Stories and lives run aground.

**E F#m**

Cresting a wave as my dreams set sail.

**A B7 E**

Chasing the tail of a whale…..as she sounds.

**F#m**

Songs of the deep, sing me to sleep,

**G#m**

A leviathan’s lullaby.

**F#m**

Stars overhead and the waves rock my bed,

**A B7**

Call of a seabird’s cry.

(Break)

**A…….G#m**

**A…….E**

**A…….G#m**

**F#m…A…B7…E**

**E F#m**

From Kahana to Kona, a fair wind is gonna,

**A E**

Carry me with following seas.

**E F#m**

Haul of the yawl and a press to the rail,

**A B9 E**

Chasing the tail of a whale…..as she sounds.

**F#m**

Wind in my face, well it cannot replace,

**G#m**

The feeling whenever you’re near.

**F#m**

Bow coming to, and a course that’s set true,

**A B7**

bringing me closer to you.

**E F#m**

Setting my eyes on the fair blue horizon,

**A E**

Feeling the wind in my sails.

**E F#m**

Searching my heart for a chart that can guide me,

**A B7 E**

Chasing the tail of a whale…..as she sounds.