capo: 3

Intro: Am

Am **D**

We're taking on water, diesel and stores

G C

Laying up a while, before I'm back on board

Am

They're patching her up, to go fishing

D

again

G

Fishing again

Am D

Welding her rudder ,scrubbing her keel

G C

Scars on her belly, need time to heal

Am B

In the dock,…..with the trawlermen

Am D

I know all the people, there's nobody new

G C

Soon we'll be leaving, with the same old crew

Am D G

On the green water, the tumbling sea

Am D

They ain't running, like the good old days

G **C**

Time's just slipping, down the old slipways

Am B

In the dock, so dear to me

Am D G E

Dark is the night, I need a guiding light

G Em

To keep me, from foundering

D

On the rocks

Am D G Em

My only prayer, is just to see you there

G D

At the end. of my wandering

G

Back in the dock

C Am D Bm Fmaj7 Em B F Em

Am D

I could use a layoff, getting my strength back

G C

But there's a loan to pay off, and a few skipjack

Am

So it's a turnaround, back in the southerly

**D G**

Wind, southerly wind

Am D

Pirates coming in to steal our gold

G C

You can count yourself lucky, with a profit in the hold

Am B

In the dock, when we come in

Am D G Em

Dark is the night, I need a guiding light G Em

To keep me, from foundering

D

On the rocks

Am D G Em

My only prayer, is just to see you there

G D

At the end, of my wandering

G G7

Back in the dock

C Am D Bm Fmaj7 … Em B F Em G

C Am D Bm Fmaj7 … Em B F C B Em G

C Am D Bm Am … Em B F Em