

Terrapin Station

Intro ||: F / / Fmaj⁷ : ||

V1 | G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / C F | / C Am⁹ Dm⁹ |

Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm, That will not forsake my, till my tale is told and done.

| G / / Dm | / C G F | / / C / | F / / Fmaj⁷ | % |

While the firelights glow, strange shadows from the flames will grow,
till things we've never seen will seem familiar

V2 **Shadows of a sailor forming**, winds both foul and fair all swarm. Down in Carlisle he loved a lady many years ago.
Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him, Who came through many fights, but lost at love.

V3 **While the story teller speaks** a door within the fire creaks, suddenly flies open and a girl is standing there.
Eyes alight with glowing hair all that fancy paints as fair, she takes her fan and throws it in the lion's den.

V4 **Which of you to gain me tell** will risk uncertain pains of hell? I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance.
The sailor gave at least a try the soldier being much too wise, Strategy was his strength and not disaster.

Lead = Verse

V5 **The sailor coming out again** the lady fairly leapt at him. That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.
The story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice. His job is to shed light, and not to master.

Jam ||: F / / Fmaj⁷ : || ¾ bcd f e | bcd bcd | B / / | bcd bcd | Em / / | bcd bcd | 4/4 C⁷ / / / | % |
| Fmaj⁷ / / / | C⁹ / / / | Fmaj⁷ / / / | E / / / | % | % | % |

Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,
In hopes he will come back, but he cannot be bought or sold.

Terrapin | E / / / | A / A⁷ / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | A / E | A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ | D / Dmaj⁷ / |

Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and color hold away despair,
More than this I will not ask faced with mysteries dark and vast,

| E / A / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | % | % | A / / / | / / / E |

Statements just seem vain at last. Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin.

| A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ D / | E / / / | A / E | A / E / | C[#]m Gmaj⁷ | D / Dmaj⁷ / |

Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;
The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,

| E / A / | D / Dmaj⁷ / | E / / / | D / A / | Bm D E / | D A / / | A D E / |

While crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station
In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station. And I know we'll get there soon,

| E / / / | % | % | % | D / / / |

(Terrapin) I can't figure out, (Terrapin) if it's the end or beginning,

(Terrapin) But the train's put it's brakes on (Terrapin) and the whistle is screaming, (TERRAPIN)

|: Riff (Terrapin Jam) Am~~ Am G C GCD~~ Riff Am~~ Am G C GC Am~~ E Eb D D :|
e-----0-----Chords-----Arpeggios-----
B--8--7--5---7--5--3---5--3--0--1-----
G--9--7--5---7--5--4---5--4--0--2-----5-7>9-7-----5-7>9-7---5-7>9-7---
D-----2-----
A-----0-----
E-----x-----

Terrapin Station – At A Siding - Out Space/Fade in D

```

      |D                                     Eb      D |
e----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G--2-|-11-----12-|--2-----2-|-11-12-11-9-11-----12-|-2--3-----2-|
D--0-|-0-----0-|--0-----0-|-0--0-0--0--0-----0-|-0--1-----0-|
A----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

      |D                                     Eb      |
e----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G--11-----12-|--2-----2-|-11-12-11-9-11-----12-|-2--3-----|
D--0-----0-|--0-----0-|-0--0-0--0--0-----0-|-0--1-----|
A----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

      |Eb(G) D(F#) | Eb(G)  D    Eb| D    Gsus Fsus | D Eb D Eb D | D ~~~~
e----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-----
B----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----3-----
G----|3-----2--|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-----
D----|1-----4--|--5-----4--1-|-0-----|-----2--3-2-0-2--|-0-----
A----|-----|-----6-----5--1-|-0-----3----1-|-0--1-0--0--|-----
E----|-----|-----|-----3----1-|-----3----|-----

```

4 x ||: Eb / D / | Eb / D / | Eb(G) / D / | Eb(G) / D / :|| $\frac{6}{8}$ D - - | % |

While you were gone, These faces filled with darkness.

The obvious was hidden. With nothing to believe in, The compass always points to Terrapin

Sullen wings of fortune bead like rain.

You're back in Terrapin for good or ill again, for good or ill again.

Punches - 4 x $\frac{6}{8}$ ||: C / / | % | D - - | % :||

2 x Following Calypso / Punch Combo

```

4x|:G Calypso      D    | G          D    :| 4x|:A Calypso          :|
e-|:-----|-----:| e-|:-5-----:|
B-|:-----|-----:| B-|:-5-----6-5--:|
G-|:-----5----7-|-----5--7--:| G-|:-6-----7-----:|
G-|:-5---5-----7---|-5---5-----7-:| G-|:-7---5---7----- -:|
A-|:---7-----|---7-----:| A-|:-7-----:|
E-|:-----|-----:| E-|:-5-----:|

```

```

4x|:B Calypso          :| | Am Riff to C→D Jam          | C (punch)D
e-|:-7-----:| e-|-----|-----
B-|:-7-----8-7--:| B-|-----|-----
G-|:-8-----9-----:| G-|-----5-----7-5-----|-----
G-|:-9---7---9----- -:| G-|-----5--7--7-----7-3---5---|-----
A-|:-9-----:| A-|---5>7-----|---3~~~~~ 5 ~~~~~
E-|:-7-----:| E-|-----|-----

```

Punches - 9 x $\frac{6}{8}$ ||: C / / | % | D - - | % :||

```

|: Riff (Terrapin Jam)          Am~~ Am G C GCD~~      Riff  Am~~ Am G C GC Am~~ E Eb D          D          :|
e-----0-----Chords-----Arpeggios-----
B--8--7--5-----7--5--3-----5--3--0--1-----
G--9--7--5-----7--5--4-----5--4--0--2-----5-7>9-7-----5-7>9-7-----5-7>9-7-----
D-----2-----
A-----0-----
E-----x-----

```