

Lost Sailor Intro 4 x ||: F#m⁷ / / / | F#m⁷ / G⁶ / : || F# Phrygian/D major mode F# G A B C# D E F#

Verse 1 3x ||: F#m⁷ / / / | F#m⁷ / G⁶ / : || Em⁷ / / / | % |

Compass card is spinning, helm is swinging to and fro.

3x ||: F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / : || Em⁷ / / / | % |

Ooh, where is the dog star, ooh, where's the moon? | --- 3 --- |

| A⁵ / / / | % | Bm⁷ / / / | % | Em⁷ / / / | % | A⁵ / / / | A⁰ / A / |

You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

Instrumental 3x ||: F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / : || F#m⁷ / / / | C#sus⁴ / / / |

Verse 2 Some days the gales are howling, sometimes the sea is still as glass.

Ooh, reef the mainsail, ooh, lash the mast.

You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

| Bm / / / | Em / Bm / | A / G⁶ / | Bm⁷ / C⁶ / |

Now the shorelines beckon, there is a price for being free.

Instrumental | A⁵ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | C#sus⁴ / / / | A⁵ / / / | G⁶ / / / |

Break ||: G#m / / / | G#m / A / : || B / / / | A⁵ / / / ||: G#m / / / | G#m / A / : || A / G⁶ / | Bm⁷ / C⁶ / | C⁶ ~ ~ ~ |

There's a sea bird cryin' and there's a ghost wind blowing

And it's calling you, to that misty swirling sea.

Till the chains of your dreams are broken,

No place in this world you can be.

Instrumental | A⁵ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | C#sus⁴ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | C#sus⁴ / / / |

Lead = ½ Verse ||: F#m⁷ / / / | F#m⁷ / G⁶ / : || Em⁷ / / / | % ||: F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / : || Em⁷ / / / | % |

2nd Half Verse | A⁵ / / / | % | Bm⁷ / / / | % | Em⁷ / / / | % | A⁵ / / / | A⁰ / A / |

You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

| Bm / / / | Em / Bm / | A / G⁶ / | Bm⁷ / C⁶ / | C⁶ ~ ~ ~ |

Now the shorelines beckon, there is a price for being free.

Vocal Jam ||: A⁵ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F#m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / : ||

You pay for being free, I'll tell ya freedom don't come easy,

Freedom don't always come for free, Sometimes it's hard to know what to believe in.

Where to go, who to go, where to be, who to be.

That means you're driftin', Yeah driftin' and dreamin',

Cause it's a place you've never been, Maybe a place you've never seen now

You can hear them callin' on the wind, Driftin' and dreamin', driftin' and dreamin'.

Really goin' on a dream now, really goin' on a dream now.....

Saint of Circumstance

(B^{b#11} 6 8 5 5 5 x)

Intro || B^{b#11} / / / | % : ||

4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Verse 1 || A / / / | A⁷ / / / | C / Bm / | B^{b#11} / A^{sus4} / : || E / E⁷ / ||

This must be heaven, tonight I cross the line.

You must be the angel, I though I might never find.

| A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// |

Was it you I heard singing, Oh while I was chasin' dreams.

Driven by the wind, like the dust that blows around, and the rain fallin' down

Instrumental 4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Verse 2 Got to be heaven, cause here's where the rainbow ends.

If this ain't the real thing, then it's close enough to pretend.

When that wind blows, when the night's about to fall.

You can hear the silence call, it's a certain sort of sound, like the rain fallin' down

Instrumental || B^{b#11} / / / | % : ||

Break ||: E / / D | A^(C#) / E A^(C#) E : || 3x → | B⁷ / / / | % |

Holes in what's left of my reason, Holes in the knees of my blues.

Odds against me been increasin', but I'll pull through.

||: E / / D | A^(C#) / E A^(C#) E : || 3x → | D / A^(C#) / |

I never could read no road map, I don't know what the weather might do.

But when that rich wind whines and I see the dark star shine,

I got a feeling there's no time to lose, no time to lose.

Instrumental || B^{b#11} / / / | % | % | % | A⁵ /// | G⁶ /// | F[#]m⁷ /// | G⁶ /// : ||

Vocal 2 x || A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Never know now, just don't never know, no.

Verse 3 Well it's been heaven, but even the rainbows will end.

Now my sails are fillin' and the wind is willin' and I'm as good as gone again.

I'm still walkin', so I'm sure that I can dance, just a Saint of Circumstance,

Just a tiger in a trance, and the rain fallin' down.....

Jam ||: B^{b#11} / / / | % : ||

4 x ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : || (to end the jam)

Chorus ||: A / / G | D^(F#) / A^(E)D^(F#) A : ||

Sure don't know what I going for, But I'm gonna go for it for sure.....

End 4 x ||: B^{b#11} / / / | % : ||

| A⁵ / / / | G⁶ / / / | F[#]m⁷ / / / | G⁶ / / / | A ~~~~~