

Come Sail Away

Dennis DeYoung



<Intro> C Dm Em Dm C G C

C Em Am Am/// G/ F

F G G

I'm sailing away, set an open course for the virgin sea,

C Em Am/// G/ F F G G

'Cause I've got to be free, free to face the life that's ahead of me

Am Am G G

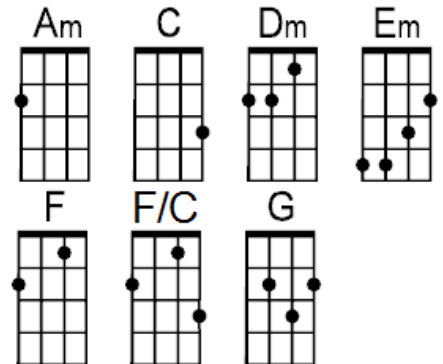
On board, I'm the captain, so climb aboard,

Am Am G G

We'll search for tomorrow on every shore,

C G Am Am/// G/ F G C

And I'll try, oh Lord I'll try, to carry on



Dm Em Dm C G C C

C Em Am Am/// G/ F

G G G

I look to the sea, reflections in the waves spark my memory,

C Em Am Am/// G/ F F G G

Some happy, some sad, I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had

Am Am G G

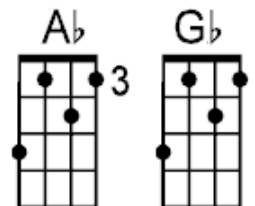
We lived happily forever, so the story goes,

Am Am G G

But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold

C G Am Am/// G/ F G C

But we'll try best that we can to carry on



<Interlude> F/C G F/C C F/C G F/C

C F/C G F/C

A gathering of angels appeared above my head,

They sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said, they said

C F/C G F/C

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me <4 times>

I thought that they were angels, but much to my surprise,

We climbed aboard their starship, we headed for the skies, singing

<Chorus>

When I First Stepped in a Canoe

Shelley Posen 2004 (CanoeSongs I)

Intro: **F C D7 G** (second line)

1st Note: **G**

Tempo: **84**

Verse 1:

C / / / F / C /
When I first stepped in a can-oe, I made a fatal mis-take.
F / C / D7 / G /
I planted my heel to one side of the keel And pitched head first in the lake.
C / / / F / C /
I had no reason to think It would tip be-fore you could blink,
F / C / D7 / G /
Or take all your talents for keeping your balance Or else you'd land in the drink;
C C/B C/A C/G F G C / F/C/G7/C
Which is what I pro-ceeded to do When I first stepped in a can-oe.

Verse 2:

C / / / F / C /
When I first soloed in a can-oe It took me a while to learn
F / C / D7 / G /
That you sit in the bow (though I didn't know how You could tell the damn thing from the stern).
C / / / F / C /
I paddled the rest of the day In circles and growing dis-may.
F / C / D7 / G /
I hadn't a clue that to steer the thing true Your stroke had to end with a "J";
C C/B C/A C/G F G C / F/C/G7/C/
Which no one had taught me to do When I first soloed in a can-oe.

Verse 3:

C / / / F / C /
When I first kneel in a can-oe, I paddle with languorous grace,
F / C / D7 / G /
But it's all a mir-age when you have to port-age With black flies all over your face.
C / / / F / C /
As I stagger off into the trees, At least I am off of my knees
F / C / D7 / G /
Which I haven't quite felt since the minute I knelt And the ribs turned the caps into cheese;
C C/B C/A C/G F G C A7 (key change)
Which is what they instantly do when I first kneel in a can-oe.

Verse 4 (key change):

D / / / G / D /
Now the best thing about a can-oe May be just what it is not
G / D / E7 / A7 /
Like loud and ag-gressive and big and ex-cessive like a ski boat or a millionaire's yacht.
D / / / G / D /
It's at home on a stream, lake, or chute. It won't harm a beaver or coot.
G / D / E7 / A7 /
It may take some labour but like a good neighbour It won't make noise or pollute
D D/C# D/B D/A G A7 D /
So, if asked if you want a Sea-Doo Say, "Thanks, but I'd rather can-oe."
G / D / A7 / D
Now I have to ske-daddle (God, I wish these had a saddle) And paddle off in my can-oe.

The Last Farewell by [Roger Whittaker](#)

[Verse 1]

G C G
There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the
C G
harbor
C C7 F
tomorrow for ol' England she sails
Dm F Dm F
far away from your land of endless sunshine
Dm F G
to my land full of rainy skies and gales
C G C G
and I shall be on board that ship tomorrow
C C7 F
though my heart is full of tears at this
farewell

[Chorus]

Dm G C Am Dm G7
For you are beautiful and I have loved you
dearly
Dm G7 C
more dearly than the spoken word can tell
Dm G C Am Dm G7
for you are beautiful and I have loved you
dearly
Dm G7 C
more dearly than the spoken word can tell

[Verse 2]

G C G C G
I heard there's a wicked war a blazing
C C7 F
and the taste of war I know so very well
Dm F Dm F
Even now I see that foreign flag a raising
Dm F G
their guns on fire as we sailed into hell
C G C G
I have no fear of death it brings no sorrow
C C7 F
but how bitter will be this last farewell

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C G C G
Though death and darkness gather all about
me
C C7 F
and my ship be torn apart upon the sea
Dm F Dm F
I shall smell again the fragrance of these
islands
Dm F G
in the heaving waves that brought me once
to thee
C G
and should I return safe home again to
England
C C7 F
I shall watch the English mist roll through
the dale

[Repeat Chorus]