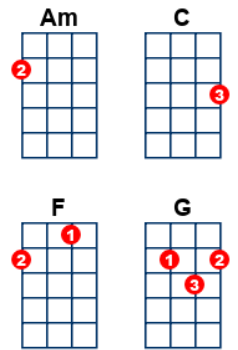


# FISHERMAN'S BLUES

Song 16



[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] X 2

[G] I wish I was a fisherman [F] tumblin' on the seas  
[Am] far away from dry land and it's [C] bitter memories  
[G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love  
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky  
above

With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms... Wo ho [Am] ho

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtlin' fevered train  
[Am] Crashing head long into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain  
[G] With the beating of the sleepers and the [F] burning of the coal  
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me in a [C] night that's full of soul  
With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms... Wo ho [Am] ho

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

And I [G]know I will be loosened from the [F] bonds that hold me fast  
[Am] and the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last  
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hand  
[Am] I will ride the night train and I will [C] be the fisherman  
With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms... Wo ho [Am] ho

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms...

(S L O W).. Wo ho [Am] ho .....