

Procol Harum - A Salty Dog

Tom: A Could match our captain's eye (Gary Brooker - Keith Reid) Upon the seventh seasick day Intro: (seagulls and surf sound effects) We made our port of call The sand so white and sea so blue strings (arranged for guitar): No mortal place at all Bb Bb Break: Cmstrings/piano (arranged for guitar): Verse 1: Ddim Db-5 C C "All hands on deck we've run afloat" Bb Bb I heard the captain cry Gb Adim Gbdim Ab Ab Cm Fm Fm replace the cook Explore the ship Db-5 Let no one leave alive Verse 3: We fired the gun and burned the mast And rode from ship to shore Across the straits around the horn В B B7 The captain cried, we sailors wept How far can sailors fly Our tears were tears of joy Em A twisted path our tortured course Now many moons and many Junes F#sus4 Gb Have passed since we made land And no one left alive And the salty dog, the seaman's log Your witness in my own hand Verse 2: [repeat string/piano break; end on Db-5 w/seagulls] We sailed for parts unknown to man

Where ships come home to die No lofty peak nor fortress bold

-- another ace 60's tab from Andrew Rogers

Acordes

