

Rusty Cage - The Final Voyage Of The Wailer's Essex

Tom: Ab

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

I done my level best, to whomever's concerned
For children of wailer's, we all take a turn
Now we lay in our oars boat, us six men at sea
And travel for home with rations for three
Two ounces fresh water and hardtack a day
But we'll see Nantucket again

Forty days and forty nights, we followed the wind
In the southern Pacific, many miles from land
The first mate of Essex, and few crew with me
Our captain George Pollard is lost at the sea
And I look to the East and see nothing but blue
So what can us starving men do?

But sing, sing, we're on our way home
Across the Pacific, and through the unknown
With God as our shepherd then no harm shall pass
We'll be in Nantucket at last

But oh, how this skin of blistered leather pulls tight on our skulls
As rations all dwindle away
And oh, how our dreams every night, of our stomachs so full

But awake to find water to last two more days
Our spirits all broken, our minds are all crazed
And oh, how I'd kill for just one more good meal
But home's a little farther away

But sing, sing, we're on our way home
Across the Pacific, and through the unknown
With God as our shepherd then no harm shall pass
We'll be in Nantucket at last

But oh, when I look at my crewman, I see them looking back at me
Humanity gone from their eyes
Once we were men of our god, and brothers at sea
Those times weren't so long ago, but how quick they pass
Was once death a stranger, now approaching us fast
But we are Nantucket, the proud and the strong
For Nantucket, we must travel on

But oh, how these hunger pangs drive all the thoughts in my brain
And body dries up in the sun
Oh, cause it's meat and fresh water that the six of us crave
So six bits of paper are tossed in the cap
And six men reach in and each pull out a scrap
And one man of six, with the unlucky draw
Is one man to help feed us all

Acordes

