

Sting - The Last Ship

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And the last ship sails
               tom:
                                                             [Instrumental]
Intro: Em
                                                              C A Bb Db Ab
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             [Terceira Parte]
                     Bm
                                  Am
It's all there in the gospels, the Magdalene girl
                                                             It's a strange kind of beauty
         Am Bm
Comes to pay her respects, but her mind is awhirl
                                                             It's cold and austere
                                                                  Bbm Cm
      Em Bm Am Bm
When she finds the tomb empty, the stone had been rolled \frac{Am}{Bm} \frac{Bm}{C}
                                                             And whatever it was that ye've done to be here
                                                                     Fm Cm Bbm
                                                             It's the sum of yr hopes yr despairs and yr fears
Not a sign of a corpse in the dark and the cold
                                                                     Db Cm Fm Eb
                                                             When the last ship sails
When she reaches the door, sees an unholy sight
                 D
There's this solitary figure in a halo of light
                                                             [Ponte]
                                                             Dh
He just carries on floating past Calvary Hill
                                                             Well the first to arrive saw these signs in the east
                                                                                       Bm
                                                             Like that strange moving finger at Balthazar's Feast
Gb Dbm Bm Dbm
In an almighty hurry, aye but she might catch him still
                                                             Where they asked the advice of some wandering priest

Bm Dbm D E
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             And the sad ghosts of men whom they'd thought long deceased
"Tell me where are ye going Lord, and why in such haste?"
                                                             Gbm Dbm Bm Dbm
And whatever got said, they'd be counted at least
"Now don't hinder me woman, I've no time to waste!?
                                                                     D Dbm Gbm E
For they're launching a boat on the morrow at noon
                                                             When the last ship sails
And I have to be there before daybreak
                                                             [Refrão]
Oh I canna be missing, the lads'll expect me
                                                             Oh the roar of the chains and the cracking of timbers
                                                                     Dbm D
                                                             The noise at the end of the world in your ears

D

Bm

Dhm
Why else would the good Lord himself resurrect me?
                                                             As a mountain of steel makes its way to the sea
For nothing will stop me, I have to prevail
                                                                     D Dbm Gbm E
                                                             And the last ship sails
Through the teeth of this tempest, in the mouth of a gale
                    Am
May the angels protect me, if all else should fail
                                                             [Final]
         C Bm Em
                                                             And whatever you'd promised, whatever you've done

Bm Dbm D E
When the last ship sails
[Refrão]
C
                                                             And whatever the station in life you've become
                    Am
                                                                   D
                                                                                        Bm
                                                             In the name of the Father, in the name of the Son
Oh the roar of the chains and the cracking of timbers
The noise at the end of the world in your ears
                                                             And whatever the weave of this life that you've spun
    C Am
                                                             Bm
As a mountain of steel makes its way to the sea
                                                             On the Earth or in Heaven or under the Sun
    C Bm Em
                                                                   D Dbm Gbm
                                                             When the last ship sails
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Acordes



