

The Decemberists - The Mariner's Revenge Song

Tom: C

We are two mariners
 Our ship's sole survivors
 In this belly of a whale
 It's ribs are ceiling beams
 It's guts are carpeting
 I guess we have some time to kill

 You may not remember me
 I was a child of three
 And you, a lad of eighteen
 But, I remember you
 And I will relate to you
 How our histories interweave

 At the time you were
 A rake and a roustabout
 Spending all your money
 On the whores and hounds
 (oh, oh)

 You had a charming air
 All cheap and debonair
 My widowed mother found so sweet
 And so she took you in
 Her sheets still warm with him
 Now filled with filth and foul disease

 As time wore on you proved
 A debt-ridden drunken mess
 Leaving my mother
 A poor consumptive wretch
 (oh, oh)

 And then you disappeared
 Your gambling arrears
 The only thing you left behind
 And then the magistrate
 Reclaimed our small estate
 And my poor mother lost her mind

 Then, one day in spring

My dear sweet mother died
 But, before she did
 I took her hand as she, dying, cried
 (oh, oh)

 "Find him, bind him
 Tie him to a pole and break
 His fingers to splinters
 Drag him to a hole until he
 Wakes up naked
 Clawing at the ceiling
 Of his grave"

 It took me fifteen years
 To swallow all my tears
 Among the urchins in the street
 Until a priory
 Took pity and hired me
 To keep their vestry nice and neat

 But, never once in the employ
 these holy men
 Did I ever, once turn my mind
 From the thought of revenge
 (oh, oh)

 One night I overheard
 The prior exchanging words
 With a penitent whaler from the sea
 The captain of his ship
 Who matched you toe to tip
 Was known for wanton cruelty

 The following day
 I shipped to sea
 With a privateer
 And in the whistle
 Of the wind
 I could almost hear
 (oh, oh)

 "Find him, bind him
 Tie him to a pole and break

His fingers to splinters

Drag him to a hole until he

^{Am}
Wakes up naked

Clawing at the ceiling

^E (^F ^E)
Of his grave

^C
There is one thing I must say to you

^C ^G
As you sail across the sea

^{Am} ^{Em}
Always, your mother will watch over you

^F ^E
As you avenge this wicked deed"

^{Am}
And then, that fateful night

^{Am}
We had you in our sight

^{Am} ^E
After twenty months at sea

^E
Your starboard flank abeam

^E
I was getting my muskets clean

^{Am}
When came this rumbling from beneath

^F
The ocean shook

The sky went black

^{Am}
And the captain quailed

^F

And before us grew

The angry jaws

^E
Of a giant whale

^{F7} ^{E7}
(oh.. oOoH)

^{Am}
Don't know how I survived

^{Am}
The crew all was chewed alive

^{Am} ^E
I must have slipped between his teeth

^E
But, oh, what providence

^E
What divine intelligence

^E
That you should survive

^{Am}
As well as me

^F
It gives my eye great joy

^{Am}
To see your eyes fill with fear

^F
To lean in close

And I will whisper

^E
The last words you'll hear

^F ^E
(oh, oh)

[Final] ^{Am} ^F ^{Am} ^E
^F ^E ^{Am}

Acordes

