

THE BIG SEAS ROLL Alan A. Bell © Tamlyn Music Ltd.

When
 I was a lad my am - bi - tion was To cir - cle the world all a - round In a
 fall sail - ing ship that could race the wind For - e - ver out - ward bound How I
 longed for to fish off those for - eign shores And to look for that bright crim - son dawn Find
 a safe port for to shel - ter me From the fu - ry of the storms So
 out where the big seas roll my love Out where the big seas roll
 I've been a fish - er - man work - ing the sea steer - ing a course from land - fall to quay
 Out where the big seas roll my love Out where the big seas roll Through the
 o - cean is wide I nev - er was a - lone With the birds in the sky and the fish in the foam
 Out where the big seas roll

Chords: C, F, Am, G, B7, G7, F