

GHOST PORT

Words & music by Bob Watson

Freely with expression

Chorus



And oh, she's just a ghost port now, Lost her



pur - pose, lost her way, Once she reached to touch the



world, Now she waits back - wa - ters way, With ----- her

Fine Verse



mind on yes - ter - day.---- She saw the big ships come and



go, Fun - nelled steam and tall Cape Hor - ner, Now it's



quiet a - long the quay, Check it how it used to



be, At the mu - se - um round the cor - ner, ----- *and*
(To Chorus)

GHOST PORT

Words and Music by Bob Watson

Chorus to Start and Finish

And Oh, she's just a ghost port now, lost her purpose, lost her way;
Once she reached to touch the world, now she waits backwaters way,
With her mind on yesterday.

Verses:

1. She saw the big ships come and go, funnelled steam and tall Cape Horner,
Now it's quiet along the quay, check it how it used to be,
At the museum round the corner

Chorus

2. They've done the back streets up a treat, restored the buildings how they once were,
Tarted up they look so quaint, funny how a lick of paint
Begg the questions, hides the answers

Chorus

3. The pub and street signs tell the tale of oceans wide and foreign places,
Now there's souvenirs for sale, wet your whistle with real ale,
As you contemplate the traces

Chorus

4. Outside the harbour the tide still runs, and calls across the oily waters,
That age-old song since time begun, that once made rovers of her sons,
And sometimes widows of her daughters

Chorus

5. What would they say if they could see, the shanty singers and hornpipe dancers ?
No use to look at you and me, and ask us how it came to be --
They'd find that we don't know the answers

Chorus