

THE NORTH WALL

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♩=100

Capo 2nd Fret

VERSE: I went down dock this morn- ing, where I used to earn my

pay, and walked by emp- ty berths where deep- sea trawl- ers used to

lay; where we fit- ted out their en- gines, the dies- el and the

steam, but their might- y power is gone and now they're just an old man's

dream. CHORUS: And I know with each new gen- er- a- tion ev'-ry-thing must

change; of the good things we once took for grant- ed not much now re-

mains. But I ask therain that ratt-les all a- long the bleak North

Wall: could they not have left a lit- tle? Did they have to take it

all?