

WIND SHIPS

Jon Heslop

D A G D A G D G A G A

Somebod - y told me the great sail - ing ships were all gone, van - ished for - ev - er, no more to be seen on the

D A G D A G D G A D G D A D A

10 sea. But deep in my dreams I be - lieve that they still sa - il on just out of sight of the land and of y - ou and

D D D A G A D G D A D A D

20 me. Go, go to the shore and tell me the wind ships still sail there as they did be - fore

Somebody told me the great sailing ships were all gone,
vanished forever, no more to be seen on the sea.
But deep in my dreams I believe that they still sail on
just out of sight of the land and of you and me.

*Go, go to the shore
and tell me the wind ships still sail there as they did before*

Harbours and ports were like forests of rigging and masts.
Ships of the world came and went to the world ev'ry day.
Now all of those forests are felled and their heyday is past,
only the legend lives on like a lost stowaway.

Ships from the seven seas laden with myriad goods;
crews from all nations of every colour and creed
with pay in their pockets they came ashore, fire in their blood.
Taverns and warehouses catered for all of their needs.

Somebody told me they've gone where the past lies asleep.
Towers of canvas no longer drive on through the waves
and once graceful hulls rot away in the dark of the deep.
Masters and mates and the men of the world share their graves.

Look at the line where the sea meets the bowl of the sky.
Tell me is that a white cloud you see blowing along?
Or is it the skys'l of some wind ship running on by
singing the wind in the words of a long unheard song?