

## Sirens call

Am9 Dm6  
 Wooden ships were sailing, proud and all  
 Am9 Dm6  
 The wide and everlasting ocean, at the siren's call  
 Es<sup>maj7</sup> E<sup>dim7</sup> A+5,7  
 Wooden ships were rounding every stout and stormy bend  
 Dm Dm<sup>maj7</sup> Dm7 Dm6  
 Sailing up to unknown waters, wondering where the world would end

Am9 Dm6  
 Wooden ships were sinking, guns and all  
 Am9 Dm6  
 Wrecking on the rocky reefs, slipping into Neptune's hall  
 Es<sup>maj7</sup> E<sup>dim7</sup> A+5,7  
 Sunken boats lay perished on the ocean floor  
 Dm Dm<sup>maj7</sup> Dm7 Dm6  
 Ghosts would haunt these waters, strange sounds were heard ashore

Gm7	Bes <sup>dim,maj7</sup>	A+5,7	Dm4
"Come ye all,"			sirens called
Gm7	Bes <sup>dim,maj7</sup>	A+5,7	Dm4
"Come ye all,"			sirens called

Am9 Dm6  
 Wooden ships are rising, sails and all  
 Am9 Dm6  
 From the deep and dark waters, at the siren's call  
 Es<sup>maj7</sup> E<sup>dim7</sup> A+5,7  
 Wooden ships are rounding every stout and stormy bend  
 Dm Dm<sup>maj7</sup> Dm7 Dm6  
 Sailing up to unknown waters, wondering where this world will end

Gm7	Bes <sup>dim,maj7</sup>	A+5,7	Dm4
"Come ye all,"			sirens call
Gm7	Bes <sup>dim,maj7</sup>	A+5,7	Dm4
"Come ye all,"			sirens call

*Tussenspel:* (Visiting Saint John's Island, taking in supplies. Barrels of Karma. Plenty fools to be found on the hilltops. A few wise men in caves. A river, of course and yet another river, off course. Peace at yonder shore.)

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 Es<sup>maj7</sup> E<sup>dim7</sup> A+5,7 Dm Dm<sup>maj7</sup> Dm7 Dm6

Gm7	Bes <sup>dim,maj7</sup>	A+5,7	Dm4
"Come ye all,"			sirens call
Gm7	Bes <sup>dim,maj7</sup>	A+5,7	Dm4
"Come ye all,"			sirens call