

# One Particular Harbor

By Jimmy Buffett

Intro: EABB BBBA AE EABB (repeat)

B A E  
IA ORA TE NA-TURA  
E A B A E  
E MEA A-ROFA TEIE AO NEI  
B A E  
IA ORA TE NA-TURA  
E A B A E A G E  
E MEA A-ROFA TEIE AO NEI

E D  
I know I don't get there often enough  
E D  
But God knows I surely try  
E D  
It's a magic kind of medicine  
A G E  
That no doctor could prescribe

E D  
I used to rule my world from a pay phone  
E D  
And ships out on the sea  
E  
But now times are rough  
D  
And I got too much stuff  
A G E  
Can't explain the likes of me

Chorus:

E A B E  
But there's this one particular harbor  
A B E  
So far but yet so near  
A B E A  
Where I see the days as they fade away  
A B E  
And finally disappear

B  
But now I think about the good times  
E  
Down in the Caribbean sunshine  
B  
In my younger days I was so bad  
B A E  
Laughin' about all the fun we had  
B  
I've seen enough to feel the world spin  
E  
Mixin' different oceans meetin' cousins  
B  
Listen to the drummers and the night sounds  
B A E  
Listen to the singers make the world go round

(SOLO [repeats chorus chords])

IA ORA TE NATURA  
E MEA AROFA TEIE AO NEI  
IA ORA TE NATURA  
E MEA AROFA TEIE AO NEI

Lakes below the mountains  
Flow into the sea  
Like oils applied to canvas  
They permeate through me

And there's that one particular harbor  
Sheltered from the wind  
Where the children play on the shore each day  
And all are safe within

A most mysterious calling harbor  
So far but yet so near  
Where I see the day when my hair's full gray  
And I finally disappear