

# Son of a Son of a Sailor

No Capo

G-C-G G-C-G FC G-C-G x2

G

As the son of a son of a sailor

F C G

I went out on the sea for adventure

C G

Expanding the view of the captain and crew

D G

Like a man just released from indenture

As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man  
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks

I have chalked up many a mile  
And I learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:

F C G  
Son of a son, son of a son Son of a son of a sailor

F C G  
Son of a gun, load the last ton One step ahead of the jailer

Now away in the near future Southeast of disorder  
You can shake the hand of the Mango man As he greets you at the boarder

G	FCG
CG	DG

And the lady she hails from Trinidad Island of the spices  
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet And the rum is for all your good vices

F C  
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind  
G  
That our forefathers harnessed before us  
F C  
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings  
G  
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends If I knew I might toss out my anchor  
So I'll cruise along always searching for songs Not a lawyer a thief or a banker

G	FCG
CG	DG

But the son of a son, son of a son Son of a son of a sailor  
Son of a gun, load the last ton One step ahead of the jailer  
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son Son of a son of a sailor

F	CG
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F C  
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains  
G  
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer