

# Atlantis

by Donovan Phillips Leitch (1969)

<sup>C</sup> The continent of Atlantis was an island, <sup>D</sup> which lay before the great flood in the area we now  
<sup>F</sup> call the Atlantic Ocean. <sup>C(½)</sup> So great an area of land, <sup>G(½)</sup> that from her western shores

<sup>C</sup> Those beautiful sailors journeyed to the south and the North Americas with ease,  
<sup>F</sup> in their ships with painted sails. <sup>C(½)</sup> <sup>G(½)</sup> To the east

<sup>C</sup> Africa was a neighbor across a short strait of sea miles.  
<sup>F</sup> The great Egyptian age is but a remnant of the Atlantian culture. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> The antediluvian Kings colonized the world; and all the Gods who  
<sup>D</sup> play a part in the mythological dramas in all legends from all lands were from fair Atlantis <sup>C(½)</sup> <sup>G(½)</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Knowing her fate, Atlantis sent out ships to all corners of the Earth. <sup>D</sup> On board were the twelve,  
<sup>F</sup> The poet, the physician, the farmer, the scientist, the magician, and the other so called <sup>C(½)</sup> <sup>G(½)</sup> Gods of our legends.

<sup>C</sup> Tho' Gods they were and as the elders of our time choose to remain blind, let us rejoice and  
<sup>F</sup> Let us sing and dance and ring in the new. <sup>C(½)</sup> <sup>G(½)</sup> Hail Atlantis! <sup>D</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Way down below the ocean <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> where I wanna be; she may be <sup>C(½)</sup> <sup>G(½)</sup>