

Wooden Ships

by David Crosby and Stephen Stills (1969)

Fma7 (¾) (½) (¼) (¼) (¼) (¼) (1) (2) *Gm7 Fma7*

Em *Am*
If you smile at me I will understand, 'cause that is something,
Em *Am* *Em* *Am*
Everybody, everywhere does in the same, language

Em *Am*
I can see by your coat, my friend you're from the other side there's just one thing I got to
know, can you
Am *Em* *Am7* *Em* *Am*
tell me please, who won?

Em *Am*
Say can I have some of your purple berries? Yes, I've been eating them
Em *Am*
for six or seven weeks now, haven't got sick once;
Em *G A D*
probably keep us both alive

Em *G A D*
Wooden ships on the water very free and easy
Em *G A D*
Easy, you know the way it's supposed to be
Em *G A D*
Silver people on the shoreline let us be
C *Em* *Cmaj7*
Talkin' 'bout very free and easy

solo

Em *G A D*
Horror grips us as we watch you die
Em *G A D*
All we can do is echo your anguished cries
Em *G A D*
Stare as all human feelings die
C *Em* *Cmaj7*
We are leaving, you don't need us

solo

Aaaah ...

Em *G A D*
Go take your sister then by the hand
Em *G A D*
Lead her away from this foreign land
Em *G A D*
Far away where we might laugh again
C *Em Cmaj7*
We are leaving, you don't need us

solo

Am
And it's a fair wind,
Cmaj7 *Em Am*
blowin' warm out of the south over my shoulder
Em *Am*
Guess I'll set a course and go