

Wave Over Wave

G

My name's Able Rogers a share-man am I on a
 The work it is hard and the hours are long my
 I'd leave my life lo-nly ten month of a year, she
 I've sailed the wide oce-ans four de-cades or more, and

C G Am C

three mas-ted sho-ner from Twi-llin-gate Isle; I've been the world
 spi-rit is wil-ling, my back it is strong. And when o-ur
 made me a home and raised my chil-dren dear. But she'd never come
 oft times I've won-dered what I do it for. I don't know the

G C G C G

o-ver north, south, east and west but the midd-le of no-where's where
 works over them whis-key we'll poor, We'll dance with the girls u-pon
 out to bit fare-well to me, or ken why a sai-lor must
 an-swer it's plea-sure and pain, with live to live o-ver, I'd

Am D C G C G

I like it best. Where it's wave o-ver wave, sea o-ver bow I'm as
 some fo-reign shore.
 sail the salt sea.
 do it a-gain.

C G Am D C G

hap-py a man like the sea will al-low. There's no o-ther life for a
 sai-lor like me but to sail the salt sea bo-ys, sa-il the

D C D G

sea, there's no o-ther life but to sail the salt sea

for Elmü the saehorse to his 52nd in February 2006