

Riders of the Sea

Paul Espinoza – Golden Bough IV-100

<u>Come</u> all you warm and <u>gentle people</u> who <u>lift</u> your voice in <u>song</u> .	G C G C D
<u>We</u> may not <u>all</u> be <u>players</u> here, but yet we all <u>belong</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>Come</u> join us in our <u>simple quest</u> to <u>seek</u> the Holy <u>Grail</u> .	G C G C D
With <u>gifts</u> of <u>love</u> and <u>friendship</u> here, our journey cannot <u>fail</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>For</u> we seek the hills where <u>laughter</u> <u>plays</u> the <u>river's melody</u> ,	G C G C D
<u>And</u> starlight <u>dances on</u> the limbs of every midnight <u>tree</u>	G D C/G D
<u>And</u> we look for spirits <u>of</u> the <u>night</u> , who <u>are</u> so free to <u>roam</u> .	G C G C D
<u>There's</u> something <u>in</u> the <u>heart</u> of man that calls us to our <u>home</u> .	G D C/G D

Chorus:

<u>And</u> we sing of <u>laughter</u> <u>cross</u> the early <u>morning</u> ,	G D C D
And <u>we</u> watch the white foam riders of the <u>sea</u> .	C/G D

<u>They</u> occlude the words the <u>poets</u> <u>speak</u> , these <u>sparks</u> of ancient <u>lies</u>	G C G C D
<u>These</u> embers <u>burn</u> the <u>hands</u> that reach for truth before it <u>dies</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>Still</u> you and I must <u>make</u> our <u>way</u> with <u>help</u> of stories <u>told</u> ,	G C G C D
<u>That</u> lead us <u>to</u> <u>forgotten</u> realms where wait the truths of <u>old</u> .	G D C/G D

Chorus Break

<u>For</u> artists I <u>believe</u> we <u>be</u> , each <u>one</u> of us <u>belong</u> .	G C G C D
<u>We</u> carry <u>every</u> <u>thought</u> and deed that we have ever <u>done</u> .	G D C/G D
<u>And</u> we make of life a <u>pantomime</u> that <u>we</u> may dance <u>upon</u> .	G C G C D
<u>Come</u> , minstrel, <u>bring</u> the <u>magic</u> harp and fill our hearts with <u>song</u> .	G D C/G D

Chorus x2