

INTRO: Em 4 bars *(to set rhythm)*

STRUM PATT 1 2 & 3 4 &
D D U D D U

Oh I'm [Em] sailin' away my [C] own true [G] love
I'm [Em] sailin' away [D] in the [G] Morning
Is there [Em] something I can send you from [C] across the [G] sea
From the [Em] place that [D] I'll be [G] landing?

No, there's [Em] nothin' you can send me, my [C] own true [G] love
There's [Em] nothin' I [D] wish to be [G] ownin'
Just [Em] carry yourself back to [C] me [G] unspoiled
From [Em] across that [D] lonesome [G] ocean.

Oh, but [Em] I just thought you might [C] want something [G] fine
Made of [Em] silver [D] or [G] golden
Either [Em] from the Mountains [C] of Mad [G] rid
Or from the [Em] Coast of Bar [D] celon [G] a?

When I [Em] got a letter on a [C] Lonesome [G] day
It was [Em] from her [D] ship a- [G] sailin'
Sayin' [Em] I don't know when I'll be [C] comin' back [G] again
It de [Em] pends on how [D] I'm a [G] feelin'.

Well, if [Em] you, my love, must [C] think that-a- [G] way
I'm [Em] sure you [D] mind is [G] roamin'.
I'm sure [Em] your thoughts are [C] not with [G] me
But with [Em] the country to [D] where you're [G] goin'.

So take [Em] heed, take heed of the [C] western [G] wind
Take heed [Em] of the [D] stormy [G] weather
And, yes, [Em] there's something you can [C] send back [G] to me

(Slow with single strum)

[G/]Spanish [Em/] boots of [D/] Spanish [G/] leather.