

On Morecambe Bay
Christy Moore

Play with capo on 2
Standard Tuning

Morecambe Bay

Verse 1.

Dm

Out beyond the street lamp s

Am **A**

And the calliope s roar,

Dm

Past the wrack and samphire,

Am **A**

Beyond the shore,

Dm

I have seen walking through the tide

Gm

As the rain cuts through the spray,

Dm

Chinese Cockle pickers

Am **A**

On the sands of Morecambe Bay

Dm

I stood beside them in the corner shop

Am **A**

And in the market too

Dm

I should have spoken to them

Am **A**

Told them everything I knew;

Dm

Like our mothers told us

Gm

As we went out to play

Dm

Never try and race the tide

Am **A**

On the sands of Morecambe Bay

Dm

For the tide s the very devil,

Gm

It will run you out of breath,

Dm

Race you to the sea shore,

Am **A**

Chase you to your death,

Dm

Yes the tide s the very devil

Gm

And the devil has his day

Dm

Am

A

Dm

On the lonley cockle grounds of Morecambe Bay

Dm

Saw them sending money orders home

Am

A

There hard earned pay

Dm

Tales of crossing borders

Am

A

On the road to Morecambe Bay;

Dm

Sleeping in crouded rooms

Gm

On cold hard floors

Dm

Sutch dreamless life

Am

A

Is not worth dieing for

Dm

Now I see them in the distance

Am

A

Laid out in the morning light,

Dm

Migrant workers,

Am

A

Twenty-three where drowned last night.

Dm

Their final phone calls

Gm

Half the world had crossed

Dm

Between the river esureys

Am

A

They raced the tide and lost.

Dm

For the tide s the very devil,

Gm

It will run you out of breath,

Dm

Race you to the sea shore,

Am

A

Chase you to your death,

Dm

Yes the tide s the very devil

Gm

And the devil has his day

Dm

Am

A

Dm

On the lonley cockle grounds of Morecambe Bay

Dm

In Fujian and Xelang

Am

They mourn their next of kin,

Dm

Gang masters with snake tattoos,

Am

A

Call money lones back in

Dm

Broken hearted parents

Gm

Watch their children stow away,

Dm

To die among the

Am

A

Dm

Cockle banks of Morecome Bay

Dm

For the tide s the very devil,

Gm

And the devil has his day

Dm

Am

A

Dm

On the lonley cockle grounds of Morecambe Bay