

**Around The Wild Cape Horn
Fairport Convention**

[Intro]

A D A F#m E A

[Verse]

D A F#m E D
I was born a land-bound farm boy and in New England raised
A F#m E
The rippling of the wheat fields, well they were my ocean waves
A D A F#m E D
Each rise and fall, each cry and call, of the crows across the corn
A E A
Were seagulls swooping around the bow
D F#m E A
Of the ship I dreamed Iâ€™d sail around Cape Horn

[Instrumental]

A D A F#m E A

[Verse]

D A F#m E D
My deck was the dusty farmyard, my mast was the telegraph pole
A F#m E
The windblown whine in the telegraph wire, was the sound called in my soul
A D A F#m E D
And it seemed to have been singing since the day that I was born
A E A
You re gonna take a trip on a sailing ship
D F#m E A
All the way around the wild Cape Horn

[Instrumental]

A D A F#m E A

[Verse]

D A F#m E D
Well, I found that ship in Hamburg and her name it was Peking
A F#m E
Our skipperâ€™s name was Jervis, well I never met a man like him
A D A F#m E D
He pulled two men out from the sea, by the hair, in a raging storm
A E A
And he kept that grip on the sailing ship
D F#m E A
All the way around the wild Cape Horn

[Verse]

D A F#m E D

Well, the cargo weighed five thousand tons, the ship three thousand more

A **F#m** **E**
An acre of sail was up aloft, some seventeen storeys tall
 A **D** **A** **F#m** **E** **D**
And we had a pig and a scruffy dog and a turkey fed on corn
 A **E** **A**
Willing hands to drive her on
D **F#m** **E** **A**
All the way around the wild Cape Horn

[Verse]

E
Well, its four hours on and its four hours off
 Bm **D**
And you sleep in your wet clothes
 A **D** **F#m** **E**
The only dry thing on the ship is the cargo down below
 A **D** **A** **F#m** **E** **D**
Eleven thousand miles we sailed, nigh on one hundred dawns
 A **E** **A**
Thirty two sails on a heaving ship
D **F#m** **E** **A**
Hauling us around the wild Cape Horn

[Instrumental]

A **D** **A** **F#m** **E** **A** x2

[Verse]

D **A** **F#m** **E** **D**
Seventeen days we were becalmed, then Friday the thirteenth
 A **F#m** **E**
Sixty-eight great ships were lost in the storm of the century
 A **D** **A** **F#m** **E** **D**
We blew into the Atlantic on a sunlit sparkling morn
 A **E** **A**
The turkey got sick, so we ate him quick
D **F#m** **E** **A**
On the way around the wild Cape Horn

[Verse]

D **A** **F#m** **E** **D**
We lost two boys along the voyage, they got washed overboard
 A **F#m** **E**
Silence from us down below, no one could put in words
 A **D** **A** **F#m** **E** **D**
Two empty bunks to mark the space, their two lives to mourn
 A **E** **A**
Torn between all life and death
D **F#m** **E** **A**
All the way around the wild Cape Horn

[Verse]

E

Well, she had us sort of hypnotised

Bm

D

No time to catch our breath

A

D

F#m

E

If you want to love your life, you have to flirt with death

A

D

A

F#m

E

D

Sail close to the harnessed wind and treat all risks with scorn

A

E

A

A farm boy and an unyoked team

D

F#m

E

A

Ploughed their way around the wild Cape Horn

[Instrumental]

A D A F#m E A x2

[Verse]

D A

F#m

E

D

Mountain waves like avalanches, crashed upon the decks

A

F#m

E

The screaming winds ripped ropes and spars and tried to have us wrecked

A

D

A

F#m

E

D

But she rose and fell through foam and swell, her sails all ripped and torn

A

E

A

Eight thousand tons, tossed like a cork

F#m

E

A

We made it round the wild Cape Horn

[Verse]

E

Well, she had us sort of hypnotised

Bm

D

No time to catch our breath

A

D

F#m

E

If you want to love your life, well you have to flirt with death

A

D

A

F#m

E

D

Sail close to the harnessed wind and treat all risks with scorn

A

E

A

A farm boy and an unyoked team

D

F#m

E

A

Ploughed their way around the wild Cape Horn

A

E

A

A farm boy and an unyoked team

D

F#m

E

A

Ploughed their way around the wild Cape Horn