

**Around The Wild Cape Horn  
Fairport Convention**

[Intro]

A D A F#m E A

[Verse]

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

[Instrumental]

A D A F#m E A

[Verse]

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

[Instrumental]

A D A F#m E A

[Verse]

Well, I found that ship in Hamburg and her name it was Peking  
Our skipperâ€™s name was Jervis, well I never met a man like him  
He pulled two men out from the sea, by the hair, in a raging storm  
And he kept that grip on the sailing ship  
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

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