Swimming In The Sea Gaelic Storm

Gaelic Storm Swimmin in the Sea Capo 1 **G** 320003 C x32010 **D** xx0232 **Am** x03320 The G - C D always hits with G on beat one, C on three, and D on four. Let me know if the placeholder (-) or separator (|) is confusing/out of place. I m trying to keep things so people know where measures/chords are. Intro (four times): G - C D G - C D | G - C When I was five D | G - C D We d get up at four D | G - C D C And drive on down to the Cornwall shore Our holidays had come at last They came real slow and went by fast C D G - C D Just one week, that s all we had - C D | G - C D Then back to work went mom and dad Am D G - C D | G - C D Happy to be swimmin in the sea - CD G-CD The seagulls yell G - C D You re getting near G - C D | G - C D We d waited patiently all year And we hadn t slept a wink all night White faces in the morning light C D | G - C D

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I see the sea my sister cried
G - C D | G - C D
The seaside we d soon be beside
Am D G - C D | G - C D
Happy to be swimmin in the sea
  G - CD | G - C
Down to the sand
D | G - C D
With our bucket and our spade
G - C D G - C D
Behind our yellow wind barricade
We d bury dad up to his chin
On with our trunks we d jump right in
G - C D | G - C D
Round our waist a rubber ring
G - C D | G - C D
And on each arm a water wing
Am D G - C D | G - C D
Happy to be swimmin in the sea
C G
It s so cold
Am G
And rainin too
C G
We d stay all day
Am D
Till our lips turned blue
C G
Only a week
Am G
It wasn t fair
     Am D Am D Am D
We re on holiday, holiday, holiday
G - CD | G-CD
And we don t care!
[solo]
  (six times)
  G - C D
[solo end]
G - CD | G - C
In every pool
D | G - C D
Stranded by the tide
G - C D G - C D
Clams and fishes under seaweed hide
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We d catch them all in a fishing net
Am D
As close to heaven as a kid could get
G - C D G - C D
We d dream of smugglers and pirate ships
G - C D G - C D
Lunch was ice cream and a bag of chips
Am D
Happy to be swimmin in the sea
G - C D G - C D
Now to kid of five
G - CD
That rocky shore
G - C D G - C D
Was a magical place full of tales and lore
Now the seagulls call once more to me
Am D
Hey come on back to the Cornish Sea
G - C D G - C D
Now by the water by the foam
G - C D G - C D
Just one more week and I m going home
Am D
Happy to be
Am D
Happy to be
Am D G-CD
Happy to be swimmin in the sea
G - C D