

Boat Of Silver  
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

E A E A

[Verse 1]

There s many ships tarry in the harbour  
Many roads wind across the hill  
And many roses grow on the arbour  
Many s the girl waits for me there still

[Chorus]

For swiftly come all the tides returning  
Swiftly go then and will not stay  
There is no boatman can net the morning  
There is no boatman can net the day

[Verse 2]

The fish run deep, oh, they run so deeply  
I cannot find them in the seas  
The lonely road winds the hill so steeply  
I ll lie me down there and take my ease

[Chorus]

For swiftly come all the tides returning  
Swiftly go then and will not stay  
There is no boatman can net the morning  
There is no boatman can net the day

[Verse 3]

The rose that blooms blows its petals over  
And the thorns lie along the bough  
The girls have gone now to a different lover  
They will not linger beside me now

[Chorus]

For swiftly come all the tides returning  
Swiftly go then and will not stay  
There is no boatman can net the morning  
There is no boatman can net the day

[Verse 4]

I will build me a boat of silver  
Steer it with a golden oar  
And I will row out of this sad harbour  
And never sail back to this dark shore

[Chorus]

For swiftly come all the tides returning  
Swiftly go then and will not stay  
There is no boatman can net the morning  
There is no boatman can net the day  
There is no boatman can net the morning  
There is no boatman can net the day