

Turn The Boat Around
Joe Summers

A great folky tune by Joe Summers. Not 100% sure of the lyrics, but see for yourself.

G C
 This light of mine will offer up for handing,
 G D
 This light of mine will take you to the brink,
 G C
 To feel it all come sweetly flooding over,
 G D G
 To feel free, free enough to breath again

(Instrumental Verse, banjo enters)

G C
 There s a strange, strange feeling in this city,
 G D
 There s a dark, dark figure on the hill,
 G C
 And this speechless, wandering committee,
 G D G
 Will take all your hope into their will

D C Em
Calling down, down, down among the lonesome,
D C G
Crying out, till my voice will make no sound,
D C Em
Colder hands won t offer any help son,
D G
Turn it out, turn the boat around

(Instrumental Verse)

G
C
 There s a glow down there among the breakers,
G
D
 Could a calmer wind be calm and true?
G
C
 To feel it all come sweetly flooding over,
G
D
G
 Let the water wash away the new

D
C
Em
 Calling down, down, down among the lonesome,
D
C
G
 Crying out, till my voice will make no sound,

D
C
Em
 Colder hands won t offer any help son,
D
G
 Turn it out, turn the boat around

D **C** **Em**
Colder hands won t offer any help son,
(Accompaniment back in)