

Break

Misc Your Songs

I wrote this song with my good friend Alfie T. I hope you like it.

Introduction.

Em, G, F#m, B

Em, G, B, B,

Em G F#m B

Break, break, break,

Em G B

On your cold grey stones, oh Sea

Em G F#m B

And I wish that my tongue could utter

Em G B B

The thoughts that arise in me.

Same chords throughout.

Oh well for the fisherman s boy,
As he shouts with his sister at play
Oh well for the sailor lad,
As he sings in his boat on the bay

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill:
But oh for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still

Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, oh Sea
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.