

Shingle Song
Peter Hammill

F#m **Bm**
You can see in the last light that s graced as dawn
Bm **F#m**
that there s nothing in my heart but pain
F#m **Bm**
as I stand, facing sea, knowing that you re gone
Bm **F#m**
all the elements rage to explain
F#m **E** **E4** **E** **F#m**
that I should really be on my way;
F#m
but there is something
E **F#m**
which ensures I must stay.

Beneath the roar of the seething surf,
beneath the caterwaul of scattered call wind
thoughts and gestures unspoken, unheard--
and now the dance of rapture begins
as the waves rush along across the beach:
like you, like your love
forever out of reach.

Instrumental Verse: - You ll have to figure out the rhythm yourself...

F#m **Abm** **A** **Abm** **A** **Abm** **A**
Bm **A** **Abm**
A **Abm** **A** **Abm** **A**
Abm

Look at the sky, but it s empty now;
look at the sea, it holds nothing but despair.
I raise my eyes, but my head stays bower...
I look to my side, but you re not there.
And I can t get you out of my mind,
no, no, no, no, I just can t get you from my mind.

Have fun and try not to sink down when playing this one.