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The Thresher
Phil Ochs
Fingerpickin
[Intro]
Bm G F# Bm Em A F#
[Verse 1]
                         F#
  Bm
              G
In Portsmouth town on the eastern shore
           A
Where many a fine ship was born.
The Thresher was built
        F#
                      Bm
And the Thresher was launched
         Em
                                  F#
And the crew of the Thresher was sworn.
         \mathbf{Bm}
She was shaped like a tear
         F#
She was built like a shark
She was made to run fast and free.
And the builders shook their hands
And the builders shared their wine,
And thought that they had mastered the sea.
[Chorus]
                        F#
Yes, she ll always run silent
And she ll always run deep
            Emadd9
                   Bmadd9
Though the ocean has no pity
Though the waves will never weep
               Bmadd9
They ll never weep.
[Verse 2]
And they marvelled at her speed
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And they marvelled at her depth

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F#
     \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
                     Α
They marvelled at her deadly design
        Bm
And they sailed to every land
        F#
And they sailed to every port
Just to see what faults they could find
         Bm
Then they put her on the land
For nine months to stand
        Em
                                    F#
And they worked on her from stem to stern
   Bm
But they could never see
            F#
It was their coffin to be
       Em
              Α
For the sea was waiting for their return
[Chorus]
                     F#
           \mathbf{Bm}
Yes, she ll always run silent
          Em F#
And she ll always run deep
          Emadd9 Bmadd9
Though the ocean has no pity
And the waves will never weep
            Bmadd9
They ll never weep
[Verse 3]
On a cold Wednesday morn
    F#
They put her her out to sea
             A
                                 F#
When the waves they were nine feet high
        Bm
And they dove neath the waves
        F#
And they dove to their graves
                    A
        Εm
And they never said a last goodbye
       \mathbf{Bm}
And its deeper and deeper
And deeper they dove
       Em
                                 F#
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Just to see what their ship could stand BmBut the hull gave a moan F# And the hull gave a groan F# And they plunged to the deepest darkest sand Now she lies in the depths Of the darkened ocean floor Covered by the waters cold and still Oh can t you see the wrong F# Bm She was a death ship all along A Died before she had a chance to kill [Chorus] F# BmAnd she ll never run silent And she ll never run deep Emadd9 Bmadd9 For the ocean had no pity And the waves, they never weep

Bmadd9

They never weep