

**And Yet  
Sting**

And Yet by Sting from The Last Ship album  
For any questions mail me to fffoma@gmail.com

Key: F-sharp minor  
Time: 4/4

F#mMaj7.....[24322x]

**F#m6**.....[2x122x]

Esus4.....[022200] or [077750]

G#m7add11...[4x442x]

**E5**.....[x799xx]

B9b5.....[x21221] or [7x766x] or chord from the live broadcast [7x7664]

Bm7add11...[x24230] or [7x775x]

Ebm7b5.....[x6767x]

**C#m7**.....[x4242x]

| F#mMaj7 **F#m6** | x4

\*intro chords\*

This town, this stain on the sunrise

**Bm7**

Disguised in the mist this morning

**Esus4 E AMaj7 G#m7add11 C#7**

It s 8AM, a seagull shouts a sailor s warning

\*intro chords\*

This sky, this bend in the river

**Bm7**

**Esus4**

**E**

Slows down and delivers me, the tide rolls back

**AMaj7 G#m7add11 C#7**

And all my memories fade to black

**Bm7**

**E5**

F#mMaj7

**F#m6**

F#mMaj7

**F#m6**

And yet, and yet I m back

B9b5

This town has a strange magnetic pull

B9b5

Like a homing signal in your skull

\*intro chords\*

And you sail by the stars of the hemisphere  
    \*intro chords\*  
Wondering how in the Hell did ye end up here?  
    Bm7add11                      **Esus4**  
It s like an underground river, or a hidden stream  
    Ebm7b5                              **D7**  
That flows through your head, and haunts your dreams  
    Bm7add11                      **Esus4**  
And you stuffed those dreams in this canvas sack  
    **AMaj7**    G#m7add11    **C#7**  
And there s nothing round here that the wide world lacks

**Bm7**              **E5**              F#mMaj7    **F#m6**    F#mMaj7    **F#m6**  
And yet, and yet you re back

    B9b5  
Some nights I d lie on the deck and I d stare at the turning of the stars  
    \*intro chords\*  
Those constellations hanging up there from the cables and the rigging  
    Bm7add11                      **Esus4**    Ebm7b5                      **D7**  
I d wonder if she saw the same, or managed to recall my name  
    Bm7add11                      **Esus4**                      **AMaj7**    G#m7add11    **C#7**  
But why would she ever think of me? Some boy she loved who fled to sea?  
    Bm7add11                      **C#m7**                      **DMaj7**                      G#m7add11    **C#m7** **C#7**  
And why waste time debating whether she d be waiting for    the likes of me?

| F#mMaj7 **F#m6** | x4

    B9b5  
So ye drift into port with the scum of the seas  
    B9b5  
To the dance halls and the brothels where you took your ease!  
    **F#m6**  
And the ship s left the dock but you re half past caring  
    **F#m6**  
And ye haven t got a clue whose bed you re sharing  
    Bm7add11                      **Esus4**  
And your head s like a hammer on a bulkhead door  
    Ebm7b5                              **D7**  
And it feels like somebody might have broken your jaw  
    Bm7add11                      **Esus4**  
And there s bloodstains and glass all over the floor  
    **AMaj7**    G#m7add11    **C#7**  
And ye swear to God ye ll drink no more

    Bm7add11    **Esus4**    G#m7add11    **C#m7**    **C#7**  
And yet, and yet

\*intro chords\*

In truth, it s too late to find her

Bm7add11 **Esus4 E**

Too late to remind her at some garden gate

Ebm7b5 **D7**

Where a servant tells me I should wait

Bm7add11 **Esus4 E**

And perhaps a door s slammed in my face

**AMaj7** G#m7add11 **C#7**

My head must be in outer space

Bm7add11 **Esus4**

And yet, and yet

Ebm7b5 **D7**

Before the sun has set

Bm7add11 **C#m7**

Before the sea

**DMaj7** **Bm7** G#m7add11

There may be something else that s waiting for

**C#m7 C#7** F#mMaj7 **F#m6** F#mMaj7 **F#m6**

The likes of me

\*intro chords\*

This town, this stain on the sunrise

| **F#m6** |