This Sea
Voltaire

Done in standard. If you want to do it truly as Voltaire does, just use the transpose
tool :)

For the A7 and Dm at the end of each line of the verse, just quickly strum each one of
them once. Listen to the song for the rhythm. I recommend fingerpicking everything
besides the A7 Dm I mentioned earlier and the chorus.

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Dm

Dm          Gm                    A7          Dm          A7 Dm
 T was the worst of times for tinkers like you and me.
Dm    Gm                 A7        Dm          A7 Dm
So in search of fortune I took to the sea.

Dm          Gm          A7          Dm          A7 Dm
Round my neck, a key you said was to your heart.
Dm        Gm            A7        Dm          A7 Dm
Held it desperately as your ship left the dock

            Gm             A7          Dm
I can t forget, I won t forgive this sea
            Gm             A7        Dm
For the endless hurt it gave to me.
            Gm             A7          Dm
I want to stab, I want to kill this sea.
          A7                     Dm      A7 Dm
Took you away, took you away from me.

Dm

Dm          Gm          A7          Dm                A7 Dm
Silks from Singapore, a treasure from tripoli for you.
Dm        Gm          A7            Dm          A7 Dm
And from Silver Bay, Iâ€™ve scars for souvenirs.

Dm          Gm          A7      Dm          A7 Dm
Love, your son was born. I wish you could see.
Dm        Gm                A7    Dm          A7 Dm
Eyes the same as yours and cries just like me.


            Gm             A7          Dm
I can t forget, I won t forgive this sea
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        Gm                    A7        Dm
For the endless hurt it gave to me.
            Gm                  A7          Dm
I want to stab, I want to kill this sea.
            A7                         Dm      A7 Dm
Took you away, took you away from me.


Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
(that is the solo, hum the chorus on top of it)


Dm          Gm                      A7          Dm        A7 Dm
Years have passed. How many, I don t know anymore.
(Dm)    Gm            A7                     Dm            A7 Dm
Lost adrift at sea, a storm comes. It s getting cold.


Dm      Gm              A7          Dm          A7 Dm
I stand on the shores, searching a sea of blue
Dm      Gm          A7                 Dm
And forever more, I ll wait here for you.


Dm
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