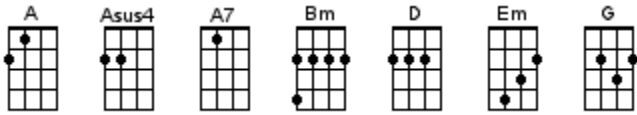


Lock-Keeper

Stan Rogers 1984



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] / [D] / [Bm] / [Bm] /

[G] / [G] / [Asus4] / [Asus4] / [D] / [D]

You say **[D]** well met again, lock-**[D]**keeper
We're **[Bm]** laden even deep-**[Bm]**er than the **[G]** time before **[G]**
Ori-**[Em]**ental oils and **[A]** tea brought down from **[D]** Singapore **[D]**
As we **[D]** wait for my lock to cycle **[D]**
I say, my **[Bm]** wife, has just **[Bm]** given me a **[G]** son **[G]**
A **[Em]** son, you cry, is **[A7]** that all that you've **[D]** done? **[D]**

She wears **[D]** bougainvillea **[D]** blossoms
You **[Bm]** pluck 'em from her **[Bm]** hair and toss 'em **[G]** in the tide **[G]**
Sweep her **[Em]** in your arms and **[A]** carry her in-**[D]**side **[D]**
Her **[D]** sighs catch on your **[D]** shoulder
Her **[Bm]** moonlit eyes grow **[Bm]** bold and wiser **[G]** through her tears **[G]**
And I say, how **[Em]** could you stand, to **[A7]** leave her for a **[D]** year? **[D]**

Then **[G]** come with me, you **[G]** say
To where the **[Em]** Southern Cross rides **[A]** high upon your **[D]** shoulder **[D]**
[Bm] Come with me, you **[Bm]** cry
Each **[G]** day you tend this **[Em]** lock, you're one day **[A]** older **[A]**
While your < **SLOW** > / **[Bm]**↓ blood **[A]**↓ grows / **[G]**↓ cold-**[A]**↓er...But that /

< A TEMPO >

[D] Anchor chain's a **[D]** fetter
And **[Bm]** with it, you are **[Bm]** tethered to the **[G]** foam **[G]**
And I **[Em]** wouldn't trade your **[A7]** life for one hour of **[D]** home **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Bm] / [Bm] / [G] / [G] /

[Asus4] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Sure, I'm **[D]** stuck here on the **[D]** seaway
While **[Bm]** you compensate for **[Bm]** leeway through the **[G]** trades **[G]**
And you shoot the **[Em]** stars, to **[A]** see the miles you've **[D]** made **[D]**
And you **[D]** laugh at hearts you've **[D]** riven
But **[Bm]** which of these has **[Bm]** given us more **[G]** love o'er life **[G]**
You, your **[Em]** tropic maids **[A7]** or me...**[D]**..., my **[D]** wife

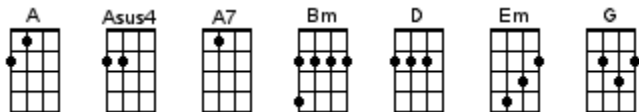
Then **[G]** come with me, you **[G]** say
 To where the **[Em]** Southern Cross rides **[A]** high upon your **[D]** shoulder **[D]**
 Ah **[Bm]** come with me, you **[Bm]** cry
 Each **[G]** day you tend this **[Em]** lock, you're one day **[A]** o-o-ol-**[A]**der
 While your < **SLOW** > / **[Bm]**↓ blood **[A]**↓ grows / **[G]**↓ cold-**[A]**↓er...But that /

< **A TEMPO** >

[D] Anchor chain's a **[D]** fetter
 And **[Bm]** with it, you are **[Bm]** tethered to the **[G]** foam **[G]**
 And I **[Em]** wouldn't trade your **[A7]** life for one hour of **[D]** home **[D]**

Ah, your **[D]** anchor chain's a **[D]** fetter
 And **[Bm]** with it, you are **[Bm]** tethered to **[G]** the foam **[G]**
 And I **[Em]** wouldn't trade your whole **[A7]** life for one hour of **[D]** home **[D]**

[Bm] / **[Bm]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[Asus4]** / **[D]**↓



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