# 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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