

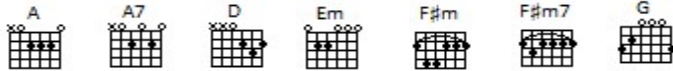
ABANDON SHIP (Part 3)

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|-----|
| 1 | | | | A7 |
| 2 | D | D | D | D |
| | | | | The |

VERSE 1:

| | | | | | |
|----|------------------|----------------------|----------------------|---------|-------|
| 6 | D | D | A7 | D | D |
| | sea you | gave was | all I sailed you | for, | The |
| 11 | Em | G | Em | A7 | A7 |
| | islands that you | offered were my | strength along the | way; | Their |
| 16 | D | D | A7 | D | D |
| | sanctuary my | compass to the | paradise we | shared; | Your |
| 21 | Em | G | A7 | A7 | |
| | comforting the | stars by which I | fared; | | |
| 25 | D | D | A7 | D | D |
| | Everything you | gave was strength to | keep the storm at | bay, | |
| 30 | Em | G | A7 | A7 | |
| | You'd become a | vital part of | me; | And | |
| 34 | D | G | G | A7 | A7 |
| | even if I | came to grief a- | cross your darkening | sea, | Then |
| 39 | D | A7 | D | D | |
| | knowing it, I | only loved you | more; | | |
| 43 | D | D | D | | |

BRIDGE 1:

| | | | | |
|----|---------------|----------|------------------|--------|
| 46 | | | | A7 |
| 47 | D | D | D | D |
| 51 | A7 | D | F#m7 | D |
| | I had to | place a | heart within a | heart, |
| 55 | Em | F#m7 | A | F#m |
| | Transposed as | one, and | yet kept well a- | part, |
| 59 | A7 | D | F#m7 | D |
| | That you and | I joined | places side by | side, |

| | | | | | |
|----|--------------|-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------|
| 63 | Em | F#m7 | A | F#m7 | |
| | To | share the indi- | vidual joys in | side | |
| 67 | A | F#m | F#m | F#m | |
| | The mind we | shared to | gether as a | whole | |
| 71 | Em | F#m7 | A | F#m7 | |
| | Within those | two ab- | stractions of one | soul; | |
| 75 | A7 | D | F#m7 | D | |
| | I had to | find a | contradiction's | source, | |
| 79 | Em | F#m7 | A | F#m7 | |
| | And set two | wills a - | gainst its tragic | force, | |
| 83 | A7 | D | F#m7 | A | F#m7 |
| | So you and | I could | find, and | rise a- | bove, |
| 88 | A7 | D | D | F#m >> F#m7 | |
| | The dia- | lectic meta- | physics of | our true | |
| 92 | D | D | D | | |
| | love | | | | |
| 95 | D | D | D | D | |
| | | | | And etc (verse 2) | |

v1 The sea you gave was all I sailed you for,
The islands that you offered were my strength along the way,
Their sanctuary my compass to the paradise we shared,
Your comforting the stars by which I fared:
Everything you gave was strength to keep the storm at bay,
You`d become a vital part of me;
And even if I came to grief upon your darkening sea,
Then, knowing it, I only loved you more.....

Br1I had to place a heart within a heart,
Transposed as one, and yet set well apart,
That you and I joined places, side by side,
To share the individual joys inside
The mind we shared together as a whole
Within those two abstractions of one soul:
I had to find a contradiction`s source,
And set two wills against its tragic force,
So you and I could find, and rise above,
The dialectic metaphysics of our true love.....

v2And sharp, across the mists which threatened me,
Mis-shaped in illusions of a single word, `Because`,
I watched a hazy past where things are seldom as they seem:
If only you had really been a dream,
If only I had ever been the dream you thought I was,
Then I would still be sure, across the edges of the mist,
That all the shapes of beauty in a goddess I once kissed
Were really bound within eternity;

v3 For I still felt a crossing in our lives,
I`ve never trusted time not to assert what it denies,
And, peering through the mist, I couldn`t let that feeling go;
It tortured me that I might never know
The essence of a truth which makes it different from the lies:
Every misty vision took so many forms to me;

I couldn't help but wonder, was it you across the sea,
Or was it just deep feelings that survived?.....

Br 2But I was far too bound in me to know
Of ways to ways I knew I couldn't go,
To a world in which a white gowned spirit lurked;
And had I but found out how that puzzle worked,
Then, as our bodies melted in the heat
To make our melded union complete,
That ghost within you would no more stir the sea,
Or cast these shapeless shadows over me;
So distant, so elusive, so unclear,
And yet so loud, so frighteningly near;

Br 3 I had to find the keys to fit the locks,
To open up that awesome paradox;
I had to find the power, I had to clasp
That contradiction just beyond my grasp,
To feel its formless shape writhe in my hand;
I had to know, I had to understand
Just how to tie, while cutting loose the binds,
To forge that union of our individual minds:
To make the two things simultaneous,
So we were you and I, but also us.....

v4And as I wake in dreams upon the tide,
Drained of all my reason as the sea runs from the beach,
The steady roar of surf becomes a distant hum instead:
Yet though this gives me strength to lift my head
And view the shingled texture of the shore within my reach,
I know that still behind me is the open rolling sea;
And though the sand reminds me that some things cannot be,
I just can't help but wonder, deep inside.....