

Ride Captain Ride: Blues Image

D E
Seventy-three men sailed up From the San Francisco Bay,
G D
Rolled off of their ship And here's what they had to say.

D E
"We're callin' everyone to ride along To another shore,
G D
We can laugh our lives away And be free once more. "

D E
But no one heard them callin', No one came at all,
G D
'Cause they were too busy watchin' Those old raindrops fall.

D E
As a storm was blowin' Out on the peaceful sea,
G D
Seventy-three men sailin' off To history.

D A
Ride, captain ride Upon your mystery ship,
C D
Be a-mazed at the friends You have here on your trip.

D A
Ride, captain ride Upon your mystery ship,
C D
On your way to a world That others might have missed.

<walk up to A and pause>

<Instrumental> D..... Bb..... D..... Bb..... A.....

<repeat first half of first verse then do the chorus forever>