

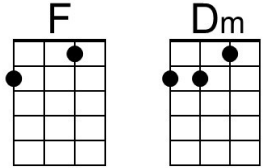
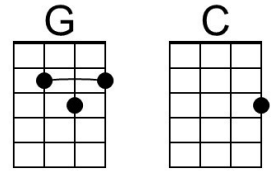


A Sailor's Christmas

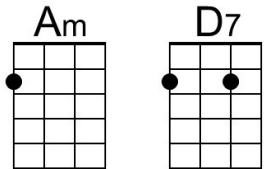
(Jimmy Buffet & Roger Guth, 1996) – [A Sailor's Christmas](#) by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

Intro FF_ CC FF_ CC FF_ CC (2x)

G **C**
 A sail on the horizon's got a land fall rendezvous
G **C**
 The captain steers a well-known course, he steers her straight and true
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 As he trims the sheets he sings a song, he learned on boats and bars
F **C** **G** **C**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor 'neath the stars"



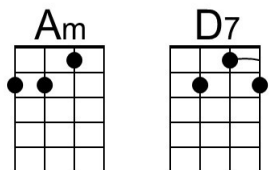
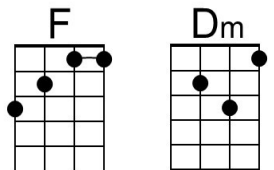
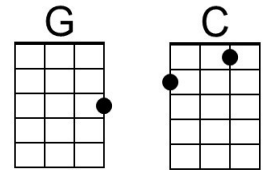
G **C**
 He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes
G **C**
 He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land
F **C** **G** **C**
 He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand.



Chorus

Am **C** **F** **G**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook.
F **C** **F** **C** **D7** **G**
 Cali, Calais no work today, let's shelve the old log book
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The waterfront is reveling, the season has begun
F **C** **G** **C**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun.
G **C**
 There's a party down at Le Select, all music, rum and cheer
G **C**
 Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon
F **C** **G** **C**
 There's an air of celebration in the realm of King Neptune. **Chorus**

Baritone



G **C**
 Jesus was a fisherman who walked upon the sea
G **C**
 The North Pole is the ocean's remote frozen balcony
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The con-ti-nents keep drifting, But the children sing and play
F **C** **G** **C**
 'Cause nothing really matters, after all it's Christmas day. **Chorus**

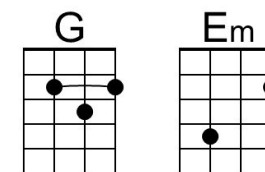
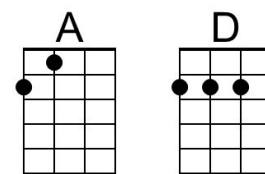
F **C** **G** **C**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun

A Sailor's Christmas

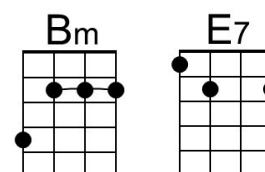
(Jimmy Buffet & Roger Guth, 1996) – [A Sailor's Christmas](#) by Jimmy Buffett (D @ 130)

Intro GG_ DD GG_ DD GG_ DD (2x)

A D
A sail on the horizon's got a land fall rendezvous
A D
The captain steers a well-known course, he steers her straight and true
G D Em A
As he trims the sheets he sings a song, he learned on boats and bars
G D A D
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor 'neath the stars"



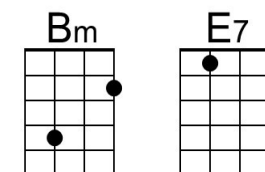
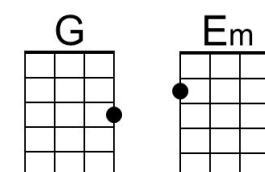
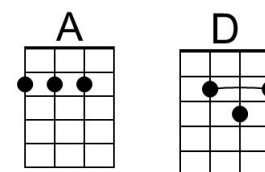
A D
He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes
A D
He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain
G D Em A
But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land
G D A D
He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand.



Chorus

Bm D G A
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook.
G D G D E7 A
Cali, Calais no work to-day, let's shelve the old log book
G D Em A
The waterfront is re-veling, the season has be-gun
G D A D
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun.

Baritone



A D
There's a party down at Le Select, all music, rum and cheer
A D
Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years
G D Em A
The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon
G D A D
There's an air of cele-bration in the realm of King Nep-tune. **Chorus**

A D
Jesus was a fisherman who walked upon the sea
A D
The North Pole is the ocean's remote frozen balcony
G D Em A
The con-ti-nents keep drifting, But the children sing and play
G D A D
'Cause nothing really matters, after all it's Christmas day. **Chorus**

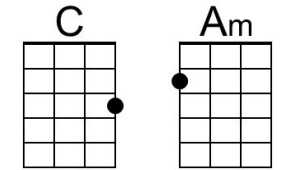
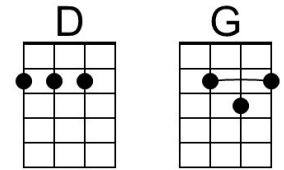
G D A D
A sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun

A Sailor's Christmas

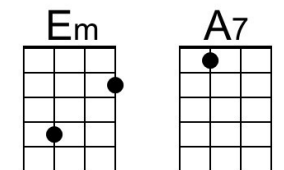
(Jimmy Buffet & Roger Guth, 1996) – [A Sailor's Christmas](#) by Jimmy Buffett (D @ 130)

Intro CC_GG CC_GG CC_GG (2x)

D G
A sail on the horizon's got a land fall rendezvous
D G
The captain steers a well-known course, he steers her straight and true
C G Am D
As he trims the sheets he sings a song, he learned on boats and bars
C G D G
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor 'neath the stars"



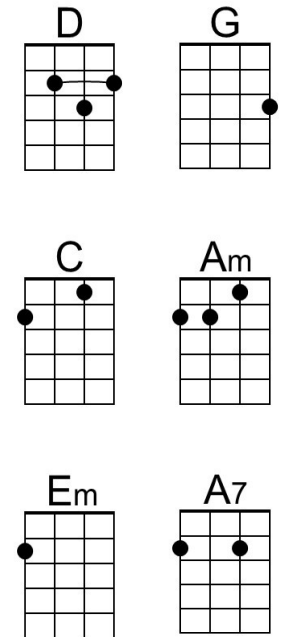
D G
He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes
D G
He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain
C G Am D
But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land
C G D G
He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand.



Chorus

Em G C D
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook.
C G C G A7 D
Cali, Calais no work to-day, let's shelve the old log book
C G Am D
The waterfront is re-veling, the season has be-gun
C G D G
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun.

Baritone



D G
There's a party down at Le Select, all music, rum and cheer
D G
Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years
C G Am D
The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon
C G D G
There's an air of cele-bration in the realm of King Nep-tune. **Chorus**

D G
Jesus was a fisherman who walked upon the sea
D G
The North Pole is the ocean's remote frozen balcony
C G Am D
The con-ti-nents keep drifting, But the children sing and play
C G D G
'Cause nothing really matters, after all it's Christmas day. **Chorus**

C G D G
A sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun