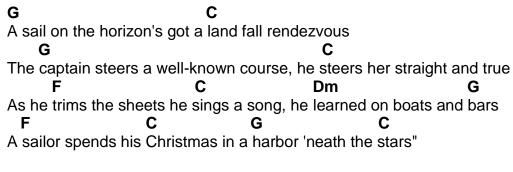
A Sailor's Christmas (Jimmy Buffet / Roger Guth)



 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \mbox{He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain} \\ F & C & Dm & G \\ \mbox{But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land} \\ F & C & G & C \\ \mbox{He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand} \end{array}$

Chorus

Am С F G A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook С **D7** Cali, Calais no work today, let's shelve the old log book С Dm G The waterfront is reveling, the season has begun F G A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun G С There's a party down at Le Select, all music, rum and cheer

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years \\ F & C & Dm & G \\ \hline The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon \\ F & C & G & C \\ \hline There's an air of celebration in the realm of King Neptune \\ \end{array}$

(Chorus)

GCJesus was a fisherman who walked upon the seaGGCThe North Pole is the ocean's remote frozen balconyFCDmGThe con-ti-nents keep drifting, But the children sing and playFCGC'Cause nothing really matters, after all it's Christmas day

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FCGCA sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun
Christmas 1.2.3

C56

