

# THE DAWNTREADER

Intro

Tuning: DADF#AD D75435

1

T 8 10 10 8 3 5 5 5 3 5 7 (7) 7 5 1

A 10 8 10 0 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 0 0 3-5

B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 *sl.*

Peridots and Treasure somewhere periwinkle in the sea and blue he will find medallions where

5

T 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Gilded galleons Never mind their spilled across the questions there's no ocean floor answer for

9

T 8 10 8 10 3 5 5 5 3 5 7 (7) 7 5 1

A 10 8 10 0 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 0 0 3-5

B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 *sl.*

The roll of the harbour wake The song that the rigging makes The taste of the spray he takes and he learns to live

13

T 7 7 5 0 5 5 5 4 5 5 2 2 0 0 3 5 5 4 5

A 5 0 0 0 3 5 5 0 2 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 0 0 0 0 0 3 5 5 0 2 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

The roll of the harbour wake The song that the rigging makes The taste of the spray he takes and he learns to live

17

T 0 0 0 0 5 5 5 4 5 5 2 2 0 0 5 5 0 5 5

A 5 3 2 0 0 3 5 5 4 5 5 3 2 2 0 5 5 5 5 5

B 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 3 0 2 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 5 5 5 5

The roll of the harbour wake The song that the rigging makes The taste of the spray he takes and he learns to live

He aches and he leans to live He stakes all his silver

T 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
 A 5 5 5 7 7 7 7 7  
 B 5 5 5 7 7 7 7 7

On a promise to be free Mermaids live in

T 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
 A 8 8 8 5 5 5 5 5  
 B 8 8 8 5 5 5 5 5

colonies All his seadreams come to me

T 6 5 5 5 8 10 8 10 3 5 5 3 5 7 5 (7) 5 7 5  
 A 5 5 5 10 10 0 5 5 5 3 5 0 5 (5) 5 0  
 B 0 5 5 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

1. D.S.

T 8 10 8 10 3 5 5 3 5 7 5 (7) 5 1  
 A 10 10 0 5 5 5 0 5 5 0 5 3 5  
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

City satins left at home I will not need them / I believe him when he tells of loving me  
 Something truthful in the sea your lies will find you / Leave behind your streets he said and come to me  
 Come down from the neon nights / Come down from the tourist sights

Run down till the rain delights you / You do not hide  
 Sunlight will renew your pride / Skin white by skin golden  
 Like a promise to be free / Dolphins playing in the sea / All his seadreams come to me

T 7 5 7 (7) (5)  
 A 5 0 0  
 B 0 0 0 (0)

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I will come and sit by you while he lies sleeping / Fold your Ilcet wings I have brought some dreams to share  
 A dream that you love someone / A dream that the wars are done

A dream that you tell no one but the grey sea / They'll say that you're crazy  
 And a dream of a baby / Like a promise to be free  
 Children laughing out to sea / All his seadreams come to me

T  
 A  
 B