## On the Border Al Stewart

Hear this song at: <a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cv5qLEYoSHM">http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cv5qLEYoSHM</a> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <a href="www.scorpex.net/uke.htm">www.scorpex.net/uke.htm</a>

[F#m] The fishing boats go out across the evening water

[D] Smuggling guns and arms across the Spanish border

The [Bm] winds whip up the waves so loud

The [A] ghost moon sails a[G]mong the clouds

And [F#m] turns the rifles [E7] into silver [F#m] on the border

[F#m] On my wall the colours of the maps are running From [D] Africa the winds they talk of changes coming The [Bm] torches flare up in the night The [A] hand that sets the [G] farms alight Has [F#m] spread the word to [E7] those who're waiting [F#m] On the border

[A] In the village where I grew up [Em] nothing seems the same But still you [D] never see the change from day to [A] day And no one [D] notices the customs slip a[C#7]way

[F#m] Late last night the rain was knocking on my window I [D] moved across the darkened room and in the lamp glow I [Bm] thought I saw down in the street The [A] spirit of the [G] century

[F#m] Telling us that [E7] we're all standing [F#m] on the border

[A] In the islands where I grew up [Em] nothing seems the same It's just the [D] patterns that remain an empty [A] shell But there's a [D] strangeness in the air you feel too [C#7] well

[F#m] The fishing boats go out across the evening water [D] Smuggling guns and arms across the Spanish border The [Bm] winds whip up the waves so loud The [A] ghost moon sails a[G]mong the clouds And [F#m] turns the rifles [E7] into silver [F#m] on the boats.

And [F#m] turns the rifles [E7] into silver [F#m] on the border [D] On the border [F#m] on the border [F#m]

