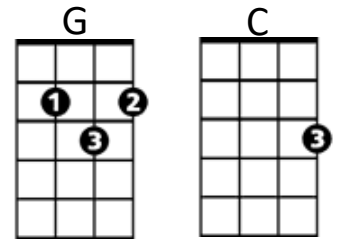


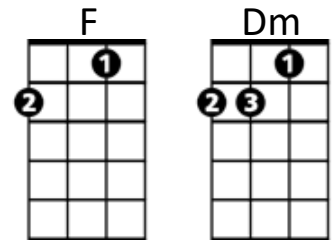
A Sailor's Christmas (Jimmy Buffet / Roger Guth)

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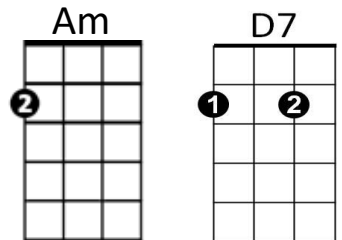
G C
A sail on the horizon's got a land fall rendezvous
G C
The captain steers a well-known course, he steers her straight and true
F C Dm G
As he trims the sheets he sings a song, he learned on boats and bars
F C G C
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor 'neath the stars"



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)

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

