

## The Pogues - Navigator

```
And the shanty towns rang with their songs and their fights
  from the album "Rum Sodomy & The Lash"
                                                                                                 C
                                                                The morning is here and there's work to be done
                                                                Take your pick and your shovel and the bold dynamite
The canals, and the bridges, the embankments and cuts,
                                                                                                D
                                                                For to shift a few tons of this earthly delight
They blasted and dug with their sweat and their guts,
                                                                                                 D
                                                                Yes to shift a few tons of this earthly delight
They never drank water but whiskey by pints,
And the shanty towns rang with their songs and their fights.
                                                                They died in their hundreds, no sign to mark where
                                                                Save the brass in the pocket of the entrepreneur
                 G
                                D
                                                                By landslip and rockblast they got buried so deep
The morning is here and there's work to be done,
                                                                That in death if not life they'll have peace while they sleep
So take your pick and your shovel and the bold dynamite,
                                   D
For to shift a few tons of this earthly delight,
                                    D
                                                                The morning is here and there's work to be done
Yes, to shift a few tons of this earthly delight.
                                                                Take your pick and your shovel and the bold dynamite
They died in their hundreds, with no sign to mark where,
                                                                                                 D
Save the brass in the pocket of the entrepreneur,
                                                                For to shift a few tons of this earthly delight
By landslide and rockblast they got buried so deep
                                                                                                 D
That in death if not life they'll have peace while they sleep
                                                                Yes to shift a few tons of this earthly delight
                                                                MIDDLE (PLAY 2 TIMES THROUGH):
(CHORUS)
(FILL) D //
      D (SORT OF!)
                                                                Their mark on this land is still seen and still laid
Their mark on this land is still seen and still laid,
The way for a commerce where vast fortunes were made,
The supply of an Empire where the sun never set,
                                                                The way for a commerce where vast fortunes were made
Which is now deep in darkness but the railway's there yet
                                                                The supply of an Empire where the sun never set
(CHORUS)
                                                                Which is now deep in darkness but the railway's there yet
END: FILL
Version 2 by Brian Trudell
Intro:
                                                                The morning is here and there's work to be done
The canals and the bridges, the embankments and cuts
                                                                Take your pick and your shovel and the bold dynamite
                                                                For to shift a few tons of this earthly delight
They blasted and dug with their sweat and their guts
                                                                                                 D
They never drank water but whiskey by pints
                                                                Yes to shift a few tons of this earthly delight
                                                                END: PLAY MIDDLE 2 TIMES MORE, ENDING ON G
Acordes
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                                               ukulele-chords.com
```