

# The Decemberists - The Mariner's Revenge Song

Tom: C

We are two mariners  
 Our ship's sole survivors  
 In this belly of a whale  
 It's ribs are ceiling beams  
 It's guts are carpeting  
 I guess we have some time to kill

You may not remember me  
 I was a child of three  
 And you, a lad of eighteen  
 But, I remember you  
 And I will relate to you  
 How our histories interweave

At the time you were  
 A rake and a roustabout  
 Spending all your money  
 On the whores and hounds  
 (oh, oh)

You had a charming air  
 All cheap and debonair  
 My widowed mother found so sweet  
 And so she took you in  
 Her sheets still warm with him  
 Now filled with filth and foul disease

As time wore on you proved  
 A debt-ridden drunken mess  
 Leaving my mother  
 A poor consumptive wretch  
 (oh, oh)

And then you disappeared  
 Your gambling arrears  
 The only thing you left behind  
 And then the magistrate  
 Reclaimed our small estate  
 And my poor mother lost her mind

Then, one day in spring

My dear sweet mother died  
 But, before she did  
 I took her hand as she, dying, cried  
 (oh, oh)

"Find him, bind him  
 Tie him to a pole and break  
 His fingers to splinters  
 Drag him to a hole until he  
 Wakes up naked  
 Clawing at the ceiling  
 Of his grave"

It took me fifteen years  
 To swallow all my tears  
 Among the urchins in the street  
 Until a priory  
 Took pity and hired me  
 To keep their vestry nice and neat

But, never once in the employ  
 these holy men  
 Did I ever, once turn my mind  
 From the thought of revenge  
 (oh, oh)

One night I overheard  
 The prior exchanging words  
 With a penitent whaler from the sea  
 The captain of his ship  
 Who matched you toe to tip  
 Was known for wanton cruelty

The following day  
 I shipped to sea  
 With a privateer  
 And in the whistle  
 Of the wind  
 I could almost hear  
 (oh, oh)

"Find him, bind him  
 Tie him to a pole and break

His fingers to splinters

Drag him to a hole until he

<sup>Am</sup>  
Wakes up naked

Clawing at the ceiling

<sup>E</sup> ( <sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup> )  
Of his grave

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
There is one thing I must say to you

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
As you sail across the sea

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Always, your mother will watch over you

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
As you avenge this wicked deed"

<sup>Am</sup>  
And then, that fateful night

<sup>Am</sup>  
We had you in our sight

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
After twenty months at sea

<sup>E</sup>  
Your starboard flank abeam

<sup>E</sup>  
I was getting my muskets clean

<sup>Am</sup>  
When came this rumbling from beneath

<sup>F</sup>  
The ocean shook

The sky went black

<sup>Am</sup>  
And the captain quailed

<sup>F</sup>

And before us grew

The angry jaws

<sup>E</sup>  
Of a giant whale

<sup>F7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
(oh.. oOoH)

<sup>Am</sup>  
Don't know how I survived

<sup>Am</sup>  
The crew all was chewed alive

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
I must have slipped between his teeth

<sup>E</sup>  
But, oh, what providence

<sup>E</sup>  
What divine intelligence

<sup>E</sup>  
That you should survive

<sup>Am</sup>  
As well as me

<sup>F</sup>  
It gives my eye great joy

<sup>Am</sup>  
To see your eyes fill with fear

<sup>F</sup>  
To lean in close

And I will whisper

<sup>E</sup>  
The last words you'll hear

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
(oh, oh)

[Final] <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

## Acordes

