

cc

INTRO 6/8 | F | Bm | F C | F |

The Wild Northern Sea

a F F

All around this wild North Sea
 The loggers and trawlers go round.
 For now's the time to sail away
 To the finest fishing grounds.
 To a place where a man (can be) free as the wind,
 As wild as the sea - gull's cry.
 → The working is hard but the living feels free
 On this wild Northern Sea.

| F - (Bm (F C) F |
 (kleine accordeon intermezzo)

With mighty waves - all around the bow,
 The cook puts a log on the stove.
 Preparing the meal he is singing his song:
 "It's true, it's you that I love".
 Come let the wind howl, it won't get us here,
 By soft - oil lamp we will lie.
 The working is hard but the living feels free
 On this wild Northern Sea.

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(groot accordeon intermezzo)
 F - F Bm F | FF Gm C
 F F Bm F | F | Bm (F C (F)

Now there comes a time - to every man
 When he must turn his back to the sea.
 When the price - of a life - gets much too high,
 Through the li-ving it felt free.
 When a man must run - from the deeds he has done,
 Recalling those days with a sigh.
 The working was hard but the living felt free
 On this wild Northern Sea.
 The working was hard but the living felt free
 On this wild Northern Sea.

Vertrau

WMT