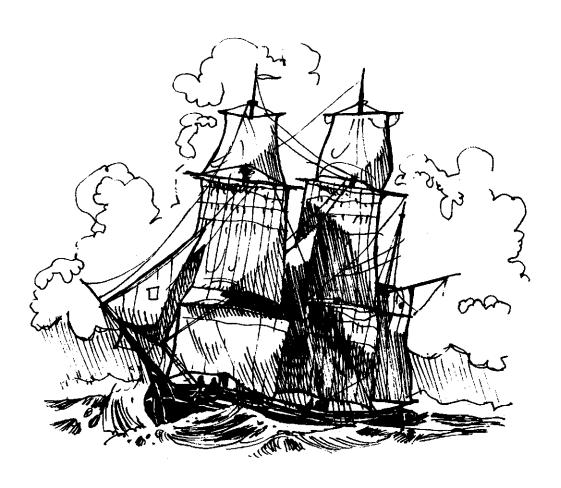
LIKE A SHIP

This song was a gift to Albert on a Christmas Day in upper New York state. As our friendship grows, so does our music. It is this reflection that keeps us finding new things to celebrate with each other.

The C-chord becomes a demanding stretch in this song. Of particular interest is how by moving the C-chord's bass note down one fret it becomes an E-minor. The sliding bass line gives a cello-voicing to the piece. In certain parts we are "bouncing the melody", lightly lifting up on the chord, and with a slightly stacato beat, pushing it back down. This bouncing also gives the fingers a respite from the pressure necessary to hold down this kind of three-stop chord. Apart from the driving rhythm we give it, this is one of our most straightforward songs. The simplicity and clarity is maintained by endeavoring to be as clean as possible in making the chord changes.



LYRICS

As I was walking by a house with drawn shades, I asked then to myself, "Can this really be my place?"

Like a ship that's lost at sea, yearning for the shore,

Asking then of myself "Have I been here before?"

"Have I been here before?"

Bound for some holy town, looking for the light, Standing at this rainbow's end and singing to the night.

All that has been said to me is "Child, where do you go?" Laugh, and then they turn away when I answer "To my home."

They're like a ship that's lost at sea, yearning for the shore, Asking all amongst themselves "Have we been here before?" "Have we been here before?"

If I die before I wake, and you no more I'll see, Take and sing this song, my friend, and we'll together be.

Like a ship that's lost at sea, yearning for the shore, Asking then of ourselves "Have we been here before?" "Have we been here before?"

LIKE A SHIP





