

D C (x2)

Ride, Captain, Ride - Blues Image

D E E7 E F#

Seventy-three men sailed up, from the San Francisco Bay.

G D

Rolled off of their ship and here's what they had to say.

D E E7 E F#

We're calling everyone to ride along, to another shore..

G D

We can laugh our lives away and be free once more.

D E E7 E F#

But no one heard them calling..no one came at all..

G D

cause they were too busy watchin', those old raindrops fall.

D E E7 E F#

As a storm was blowin', out on, the peaceful sea.....

G D

seventy-three men sailed off, to history.

D A

**Ride, captain, ride, upon your mystery ship.**

B C D

**Be a..mazed at the friends you have here on your trip.**

D A

**Ride captain, ride, upon your mystery ship.**

B C D

**On your way to a world, that others might have missed.**

G Ab A..D Bb D Bb A

D E E7 E F#

Seventy-three men sailed up, from the San Francisco Bay.

G D

Rolled off of their ship and here's what they had to say.

D E E7 E F#

We're calling everyone to ride along, to another shore..

G D

We can laugh our lives away and be free once more.

## CHORUS

D A

**Ride, captain, ride, upon your mystery ship.**

B C D

**Be a..mazed at the friends you have here on your trip.**

...D A C D (x2) (Fade.)