

# Ride, Captain, Ride

Words & Music:  
Blues Image

D E E7  
Seventy-three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay.

G7 D  
Rolled off of their ship, and here's what they had to say:  
"We're calling everyone to ride along to another shore.  
We can laugh our lives away and be free once more."

But no-one heard them calling, no-one came at all.  
'Cause they were too busy watching those old raindrops fall.  
As a storm was blowing out on the peaceful sea.  
Seventy-three men sailed off into history.

CHORUS:

D A  
Ride, captain, ride upon your mystery ship.  
C D  
Be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip.  
Ride captain, ride upon your mystery ship.  
On your way to a world that others might have missed.

VERSES 1 & 2 REPRISÉ:

CHORUS:

CODA:

Ride, captain, ride upon your mystery ship.  
Be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip.