

Ebb Tide

Frank Chacksfield

D	4 2 0 1 0 1 2 3 4 2 1 4 4 3 4 5 6 4 3 2 4 3 2 1
A	2 2
D	

First the tide rushes in, plants a kiss on the shore Then rolls out to sea and the sea is very still once more

D	4 2 0 1 0 1 2 3 4 2 1 4 4 3 4 5 6 4 3 2 4 5
A	2 2
D	

So I rush to your side like the oncoming tide with one burning thought, will your arms open wide?

D	5 5 5 7 5 7 2 2 2 8 8 9 8 9 8 9 10 9 8 10 9 8 10 9 8 12
A	
D	

At last face to face, and as we kiss through an embrace I can tell, I can feel you are love, you are real

D	10 8 7 5 8 7 5 8 7 5 4 12 10 8 7 5 8 7 5 8 7 5 4
A	
D	

Really mine in the rain, in the dark, in the sun like the tide at its ebb I'm at peace in the web of your arms

D	4 2 0 1 0 1 2 3 4 2 1 4 4 3 4 5 6 4 3 2 4 3 2 1
A	2 2
D	

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A	2 2
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