

CANOE

lyric by Clive James

music by Pete Atkin

The per-fect moon— was huge ab-ove the sea—

5 The surf was eas - y— ev - en— on the reef We were—

10 — the luck-y three— Who slid in— our can - oe through the

15 flow - ers— on the wat-er And tried to read the sig - nals— in the sky—

20 — We trav - elled— with our neck-lac-es of shell—

26 — The moon was wan - ing— through the nights and days And

31 how we dreamed— of home— But we could-n't find— the

36 is - lands— where you trade the shells for feath-ers We faint - ed— in the

2/40 Fm Eb Canoe
8 sun's re-lect-ed blaze _____ With

45 Ab Bb Gm Cm Fm
8 crack-ing lips___ I turned to tell my friends _____ The time had

50 C Db Ab Bb Bb11 Cm
8 come___ for all of us to die She's out___ a whole___ de-gree___

56 Fm C Db
8 ___ I told them___ as I float-ed___ check-ing read-outs___ at my

60 Ab Gb Fm Eb
8 should-er___ Re-ent-er___ at this ang-le___ and we'll fry___

65 Ab Bb Gm
8 The Go for ov-er-ride___ came up from Earth___

70 Cm Fm C Db Ab
8 We took con-trol and flew her___ with our hands And

75 Bb Bb11 Cm Fm
8 how we dreamed of home___ We saw the South Pac-

80 C D^b Canoe A^b G^b 3

if - ic ___ as we fought to get her ___ zer-oed Be - fore the heat - shield

84 F m E^b

start - ed ___ hitt - ing air ___ We

89 A^b B^b G m C m F m

came home ___ in a roar - ing purp - le flame And gave the

94 C D^b A^b B^b

miss - ion ___ back ___ to ___ the mach - ines We were ___

98 B^b11 C m F m C

___ the luck-y three ___ the par-a chutes de - ployed we were

103 D^b A^b G^b F m E^b

rock-ing ___ like a crad-le as we drift-ed down in sil - ence ___ to the sea ___

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