

Bonnie Ship the Diamond

Trad.

Played by Bob Dylan and the Band in the Basement of 1967

Am

Well, the ^{Am} bonnie ^{C/g} ship ^{D/f#} was a good old ship

She was a-fishin' on a [leading chain]

And me an' John oh was a long catch[-on?]

It was the last of the ones I've seen

So with ^{Am} sword and a rope in bay

Feel all that your heart be sailed

When that ^{Am} bonnie ^{C/g} ship ^{D/f#} the Diamond goes

^{Am} fishin' for the whales.

Well, we ^{Am} feud all night, the cabin gauge,

It was a-more than feelin' bad

And with all kind friends we watched in fear

It was a naught time we ever had.

So it's ^{Am} rise up my lads

Let your hearts never fail

When that ^{Am} bonnie ^{C/g} ship ^{D/f#} the Diamond goes

^F fishin' for the whales.

An' all day long at Vera Cruz
We sailed [all the likes] to bind
With no heavy moan, any hearts [of stone]
No aid was cried [tried?] for mine.

So it's cheer up my boys
Let your hearts never fail
When that bonnie ship the Diamond
Goes fishin' for the whales.

Well, now along Cape Fate, 'twas lit in red
All along cape Horn
And from Vera Cruz we sailed ahead
It was all in the time of storm.

So, it's cheer on up my boys
Let your hearts never fail
When that bonnie ship the Diamond
Goes fishin' for the whales.