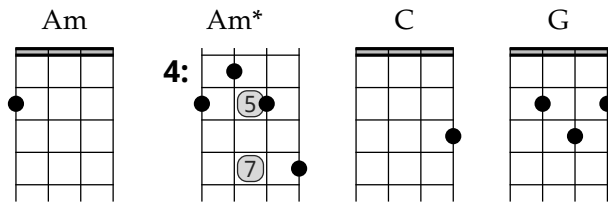


Dawson's Christian - Vixy and Tony



/Verse 1\

Jayme [Am]Dawson was the Captain of the [C]Christian and her crew,
And he [G]flew and fought the Christian in the [Am]War of eighty-[G]two
Now the [Am]Christian was the finest ship 'tween [C]here and Charlemagne,
And the [G]crew of Jayme Dawson was the [Am]same

/Verse 2\

On pat[Am]rol in sector seven, keeping [C]watch on Barber's sun,
They were [G]jumped by three light cruisers though they [Am]were no match for [G]one
As they [Am]came to general quarters and they [C]sent out the alarm,
Jayme [G]must have known they'd finally bought the [Am]farm

/Verse 3\

Now they [Am]say that Jamie Dawson was no [C]man to cut and run,
And they [G]say that when he fought he had the [Am]fury of a [G]sun
But they [Am]say he made his bargain with some [C]power of the night,
And he [G]sold his soul to win his final [Am]fight

/Verse 4\

No one [Am]living saw the battle though the [C]fleet was quick to leave,
But [G]at the site they found a scene no [Am]sane man would be[G]lieve
Three light [Am]cruisers cut to ribbons, wreckage [C]scattered all around,
But no [G]trace of Dawson's Christian could be [Am]found

Chorus 1

There are [C]stories of the [Am]Dutchman, the [C]Celeste and Barnham's [Am]Pride,
There are [G]stories of the Horseman and the [Am]lady at his [G]side
But the [C]tale that makes my [Am]blood run cold, the [C]more because it's [Am]true,
Is the [G]tale of Jayme Dawson and his [Am]crew
Yes, the [G]tale of Dawson's Christian and her [Am]crew

/Verse 5\

I was [Am]second mate on Hera's Dream, a [C]freighter of the line,
Running [G]loads of precious metals to the [Am]colony on [G]Nine
I was [Am]standing second watch of that most [C]uneventful flight,
When the [G]pirate ships appeared out of the [Am]night

/Verse 6\

Well I [Am]thought our fate was settled, for they [C]had us four to one,
And you [G]can't fight bloody pirates when your [Am]freighter has no [G]gun
So we [Am]stood by to be boarded by a [C]party yet unseen,
When an[G]other ship appeared upon our [Am]screen

Verse 7

First I [Am]thought she was a pirate, but the [C]vector was all wrong,
Then I [G]thought the fleet had found us, but the [Am]signal wasn't [G]strong
And our [Am]hailing brought no answer, and I [C]felt a sudden dread,
For the [G]stranger's shields were up and glowing [Am]red

Verse 8

Now the [Am]courage of that single ship was [C]shown by very few,
And I [G]thought none but a madman would [Am]fly her as she [G]flew
She was out-[Am]gunned, she was out-numbered, but a [C]cheer came from our lips,
When she [G]swung to fire on the pirate [Am]ships

Chorus 2

And the [C]strangers beams burned [Am]brighter than all [C]beams I'd seen bef[Am]ore,
And the [G]strangers shields were harder than the [Am]heart of any [G]whore
As the [C]battle rent the [Am]ether, as we [C]watched and shook our [Am]heads,
Four [G]pirate ships she cut to bloody [Am]shreds
Four [G]pirate ships were cut to bloody [Am]shreds

Verse 9

Just as [Am]quickly as it started then the [C]fighting was all done,
For the [G]pirate ships were shattered and the [Am]stranger's ship had [G]won
She matched [Am]"V" and lay beside us, and we [C]watched her full of awe,
Then she [G]dropped her shields and this is what we [Am]saw:

Verse 10

There were [Am]thirty holes clear through her and a [C]gash along one side,
And we [G]knew that when it happened, every [Am]soul on board had [G]died
Then she [Am]rolled to show her markings, and we [C]read them and we knew...
The [G]fate of Jayme Dawson and his [Am]crew
She was the [G/]Christian, and a grave for all her [Am]crew

Verse 11

Then she [Am]turned as if to leave us, but in[C]stead began to fade,
First her [G]hull, and then ther bulkheads as we [Am]trembled there, a[G]fraid
There are [Am]twenty men who swear with me, the [C]last to slip from view,
Were the [G]bones of Jayme Dawson and his [Am]crew
Dead-white [G]bones of Jayme Dawson and his [Am]crew

Chorus 3 / Outro

There are [C]stories of the [Am]Dutchman, the Cel[C]este and Barnham's [Am]Pride,
There are [G]stories of the Horseman and the [Am]Lady at his [G]side
But the [C]tale that makes my [Am]blood run cold, 'cause [C]I know that it's [Am]true,
Is the [G]tale of Jayme Dawson and his [Am]crew
Yes, the [G]tale of Dawson's Christian and her [Am]crew
They're [G/]out there – Jayme Dawson and his [Am*/]crew!