

Hoist a Ripping Sail

from the album *Eye of the Storm*

Jay Ducharme

moderately

My ship is sit - ting on the sil - ver sea Not
I live and breathe the sting of salt - y air

far from where I think I ought to be A wind comes up to car - ry me A strong and chil - ling
Sun and sea sur - round me ev - 'ry - where My bo - dy burns but I don't care I feel so weak and

gale And when at last the wind has passed I hoist a rip - ping sail I
pale I try to stand to search for land In - stead I hoist a rip - ping sail I

hoist a rip - ping sail I could float for - ev - er on this sea
hoist a rip - ping sail

Go - ing where - ev - er the tides car - ried me That's not the way a man's sup - posed to be

But if I don't try I'm sure to fail And so I hoist a rip - ping sail I

hoist a rip - ping sail My end - less jour - n - ey's end has just be - gun

live a - mong a mu - ti - ny of one Ar - gue with the set - ting sun to no a - vail

G D G A G A G A

— And when the night re-moves my sight I hoist a rip-ping sail I

G A D C D G D

hoist a rip-ping sail I won't float for-ev-er on this sea I'll drift to where dry land

C D G C G D C D

— will shel-ter me If that's the way I want my life to be But if I don't try I'm

G A G A G A

sure to fail_ *(ad lib Instrumental)*

G A G A

met a man on land the oth-er day He said to me, "I think I've lost my way"—

D G D G D G

I said to him, "Don't wor-ry friend Have faith and you'll pre- vail Ev-'ry prob-lem has an end

A G A G A G

— Just hoist your rip-ping sail Just hoist your rip-ping

A G A G A G

— sail"