

GG'CC'

HARBOUR FOR MY SOUL

NOW SOME BELIVE IN THE HOLY GHOST, THE FATHER AND THE SON
 SOME JUST TELL THEIR HARD LUCK STORY, I GUESS THIS IS ONE
 I WORKED ALL MY LIFE IN THE WATERLOO MINE AND NOW THAT I'M GETTIN OLD
 ONE THING I'M CONVINCED OF FRIEND, I NEED A HARBOR FOR MY SOUL

WELL DO YOU NEED IT (YES I NEED IT)
 DO YOU BELIEVE IT (YES I DO)
 SAY DO YOU WANT IT (YES I DO)
 I NEED A HARBOUR FOR MY SOUL

AS A YOUNG MAN I CAME SEEKING THE NEW JERUSALEM
 SOUGHT MY GOD IN THE SILVER I DID NOT FIND HIM
 NOW AT LAST I AM A LOST SHEEP LOOKING FOR THE FOLD
 A GHOST SHIP ON A DRY SALT SEA, A HARBOUR FOR MY SOUL

CHORUS
 ROULETTE WHEEL, SPINNIN WHEEL THEY'RE ALL THE SAME YOU KNOW
 THE GAMBLER LOSES NOTHING MORE THAN HE WANTS TO OWE
 PUT YOUR MONEY ON THE WAY I'M CAST SOMEBODY BET ON THE MOLD
 IF THE SHIP DOES NOT COME IN YOU NEED A HARBOR FOR MY SOUL

CHORUS-INSTRUMENTAL
 TAKE THE CASE OF JOHN MCBRIDE, CHARLIE MEEKERS FRIEND
 FOUND A MILLION DOLLARS BUT HE LOST IT IN THE END
 EVERY NIGHT AMONG THESE CANYONS OFF THE SANDY SHOALS
 CRIES OUT FOR A LIGHTHOUSE, HE NEEDS A HARBOUR FOR HIS SOUL

CHORUS (TWO TIMES)