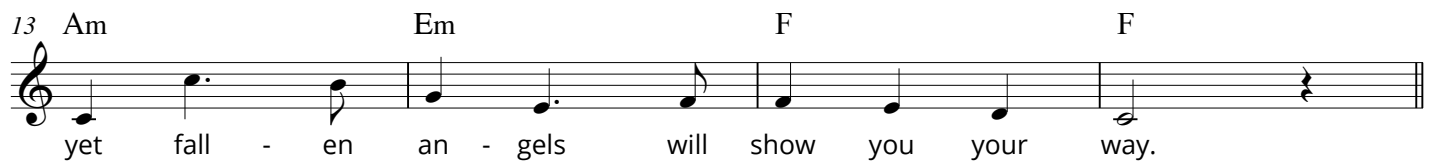
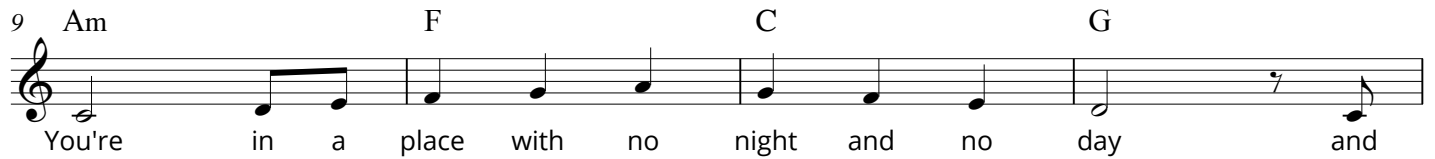
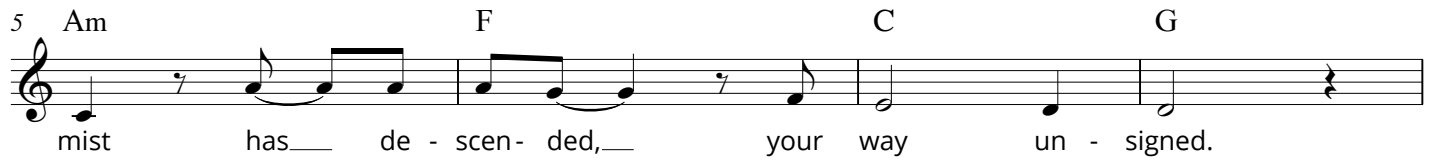
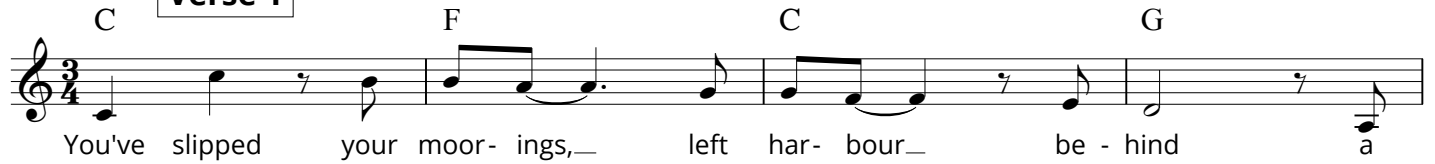


nothing is lost

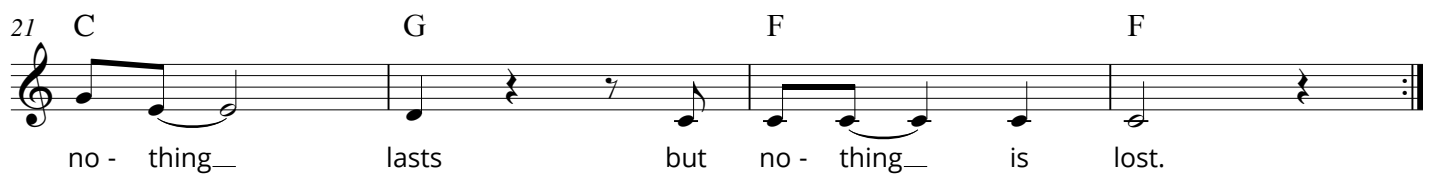
♩=93 **Swing**

Tom Ling

Verse 1



Chorus



Verse 2

25 C F C G

When your ship was be-calmed all those that you knew came to

30 Am F C G

fill up your sails, chart a course you could go they__

34 Am F C G

sang to you gent - ly of where you be - long while

38 Am Em F F

car - rying you home on an o - cean of song.

Verse 3

42 C F C G

And when at last, your ship__ has land - ed

46 Am F C G

an - chored fast, your crew__ dis - band - ed,

50 Am F C G

fall__ en an - gels may nip and may pinch but

54 Am Em F F

they'll see you__ home safe 'cross the Minch.