

Dawson's Christian by Duane Elms, additional lyrics by Jordin Kare

Am Am Am Am

Am Am C C Jayme Dawson was the Captain of the Christian and her crew
G G Am G G And he flew and fought the Christian in the War of '82
Am Am C C Now the Christian was the finest ship 'tween here and Charlemagne
G G Am Am Am Am And the crew of Jayme Dawson was the same

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Am Am C C Then she turned as if to leave us, but instead began to fade
G G Am G G First her hull, and then her bulkheads, as we trembled there afraid
Am Am C C But there are twenty men who'll swear with me, the last to slip from view
G G Am Am Were the bones of Jayme Dawson and his crew
G G Am Am Am Am Dead white bones of Jayme Dawson and his crew

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