E7+

```
E7+/9
                           B7+
1. Bluegirls come in every size
   Some are wise and some otherwise,
   Asm7
   They got pretty blue eyes.
   For an hour a man may change
   For an hour her face looks strange -
   Looks strange, looks strange.
   E7+/9
   Marching to the promised land
          \mathbf{E} \mathbf{A}/\mathbf{E} \mathbf{E}
   Where the honey flows and takes you by the hand,
   Pulls you down on your knees,
   While you're down a pool appears.
   The face in the water looks up,
   F#°
   And she shakes her head as if to say
                                B7/4 B7
   That it's the last time you'll look like today.
    A7+
               \mathbf{B}/\mathbf{A}
R1: Sail away, away
    Ripples never come back.
             F#7/4 F#7
    Gone to the other side.
    A7+
               \mathbf{B}/\mathbf{A}
    Sail away, away.
2. The face that launched a thousand ships
   Is sinking fast, that happens you know,
   The water gets below.
   Seems not very long ago
   when lovelier she was than any
   that I know.
   Angels never know it's time
   To close the book and gracefully decline,
   The song has found a tale.
   My, what a jealous pool is she.
   The face in the water looks up
   She shakes her head as if to say
   That the bluegirls have all gone away.
R2: Sail away, away
    Ripples never come back.
    They've gone to the other side.
    Look into the pool,
```

Ripples never come back,

F#m7

Dive to the bottom and go to the top

F#7/4

F#7

To see where they have gone

A7+

B/A

Oh, they've gone to the other side...

R3: Sail away, away

Ripples never come back.

Gone to the other side.

Look into the pool,

The ripples never come back, come back,

To see where they have gone

They've gone to the other side

E7+

E7

Ripples never come back

F#m7 F#7/4 F#7

Sail away, away...