

"Navigator"  
The Pogues  
*Rum Sodomy & the Lash*, 1985  
arranged for UFC of CoMO

**G** **C**  
The canals and the bridges, the embankments and cuts,  
**G** **C** **D**  
They blasted and dug with their sweat and their guts  
**G** **C**  
They never drank water but whiskey by pints  
**G** **D** **G**  
And the shantytowns rang with their songs and their fights.

**Chorus:**

**G** **C** **G**  
Navigator, navigator rise up and be strong  
**C** **D**  
The morning is here and there's work to be done.  
**G** **C** **G**  
Take your pick and your shovel and the bold dynamite  
**C** **D** **G**  
For to shift a few tons of this earthly delight  
**C** **D** **G**  
Yes to shift a few tons of this earthly delight.

**G** **C** **G**  
They died in their hundreds with no sign to mark where  
**C** **D**  
Save the brass in the pocket of the entrepreneur.  
**G** **C** **G**  
By a landslide and a rock blast they got buried so deep  
**C** **D** **G**  
That in death if not life they'll have peace while they sleep.

**[chorus]**

**G** **C** **G**  
Their mark on this land is still seen and still laid  
**C** **D**  
The way for a commerce where vast fortunes were made  
**G** **C** **G**  
The supply of an empire where the sun never set  
**C** **D** **G**  
Which is now deep in darkness, but the railway's there yet.

**[chorus]**