

Winds of Fortune

Voice 1: BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE, EBB & FLOW O - CEAN, BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE, EBB & FLOW O - CEAN,

Voice 2: BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE, EBB & FLOW O - CEAN, BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE, EBB & FLOW O - CEAN,

WINDS OF FOR - TUNE BLOW O - CEANS EBB AND FLOW

Voice 1: BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE, EBB & FLOW O - CEAN, BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE, EBB & FLOW. WAKE UP, WAKE

Voice 2: WINDS OF FOR - TUNE BLOW, O - CEANS EBB AND FLOW.

Voice 1: UP MY FRIENDS, THE HOUR IS LATE. THE DAYS GO SWIFT LY BY, SUCH IS OUR FATE. WHAT IS THE LIFE OF MAN? WE LIVE, WE

Voice 2: UP MY FRIENDS, THE HOUR IS LATE. THE DAYS GO SWIFT LY BY, SUCH IS OUR FATE. WHAT IS THE LIFE OF MAN? WE LIVE, WE

Voice 1: DIE. THE DECK BE - NEATH OUR FEET, A - BOVE THE SKY. CH. BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE AND SPEED OUR BOAT. EBB AND FLOW

Voice 2: DIE. THE DECK BE - NEATH OUR FEET, A - BOVE THE SKY. CH. BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE AND SPEED OUR BOAT. EBB AND FLOW

Voice 1: O - CEAN ON WHICH WE FLOAT. BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE AND SPEED OUR

Voice 2: O - CEAN ON WHICH WE FLOAT. BLOW WINDS OF FOR - TUNE AND SPEED OUR

Voice 1: BOAT. EBB AND FLOW O - CEAN ON WHICH WE FLOAT.

Voice 2: BOAT. EBB AND FLOW O - CEAN ON WHICH WE FLOAT.

2. The waves roll round the world, the sweet rain falls
 The breeze goes swiftly by, the sea-bird calls
 The winds roll round the world, our sails to fill
 Our helmsman holds the oar, blow where they will

3. And when the winds do fail, as fail they must
 We shall unship the oars, our backs to trust
 And we will work again with honest toil
 If we're to walk again on native soil.