

# The Lonely Boat

**G** **D7** **G** **D7**

When boats go by up-on the sea I  
And when the night is dark and drear And

**G** **D7** **G** **Amin**

won-der where they go. They seem so  
fog is mist-y white, The mourn-ful

**D7** **Emin** **Amin**

ver-y small to me To bear the winds that  
whis-tles I can hear A-cry-ing all the

**B** **Amin** **G**

blow. \_\_\_\_\_ I won - der as they rise and  
 night. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm sure I should not like to

**E7** **A7** **D7** **G**

fall, That they can find their way at all, \_\_\_\_\_ That  
 be That lone - ly boat up - on the sea, \_\_\_\_\_ That

**D7** **G**

they can find their way at all. \_\_\_\_\_  
 lone - ly boat up - on the sea. \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.*