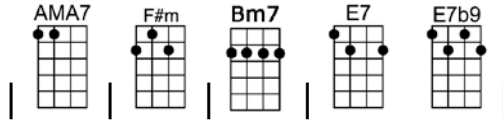


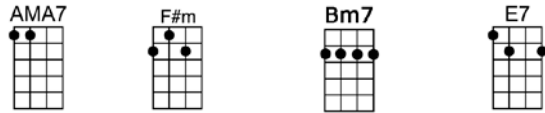
EBB TIDE-Carl Sigman/Robert Maxwell

4/4 1...2...1234

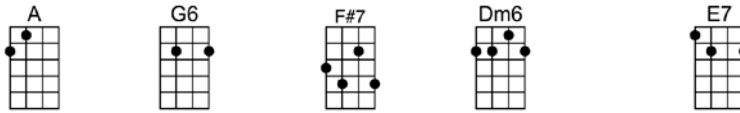
Intro:



First the tide rushes in, plants a kiss on the shore,



Then rolls out to sea, and the sea is very still once more,



So I rush to your side, like the oncoming tide,



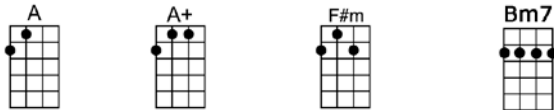
With one burning thought, will your arms open wide?



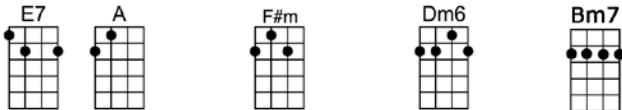
At last we're face to face, and as we kiss through an em-brace,



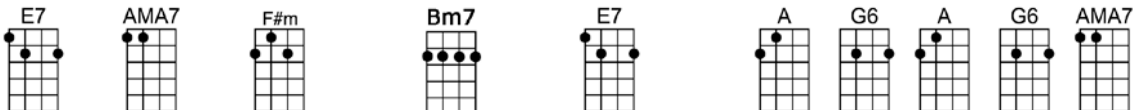
I can tell, I can feel, you are love, you are real,



Really mine in the rain, in the dark, in the sun



Like the tide at its ebb, I'm at peace in the web of your arms.



EBB TIDE-Carl Sigman/Robert Maxwell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | AMA7 | F#m | Bm7 | E7 E7b9 |

AMA7 F#m Bm7 E7
First the tide rushes in, plants a kiss on the shore,

A G6 F#7 Dm6 E7
Then rolls out to sea, and the sea is very still once more,

AMA7 F#m Bm7 E7
So I rush to your side, like the oncoming tide,

A G6 F#7 F#7b5
With one burning thought, will your arms open wide?

Bm C#7 F#m F#m7 Dm6
At last we're face to face, and as we kiss through an em-brace,

A A+ F#m Bm7
I can tell, I can feel, you are love, you are real,

E7 A F#m Dm6 Bm7
Really mine in the rain, in the dark, in the sun

E7 AMA7 F#m Bm7 E7 A G6 A G6 AMA7
Like the tide at its ebb, I'm at peace in the web of your arms.