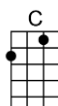


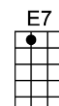
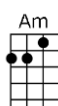
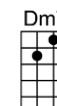
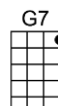
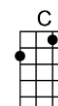
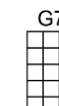


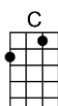

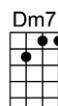
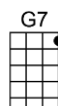
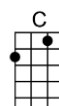
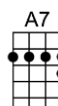
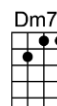
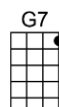
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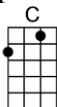

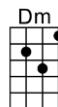
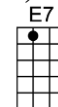
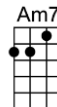
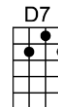
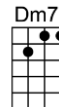
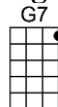
MY SHIP (BAR)-Kurt Weill/Ira Gershwin

4/4 1234 (slow count)

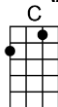

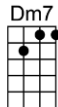
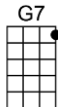
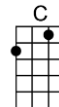
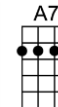
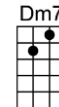
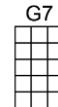
Intro: |   |   |    |   |

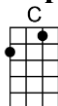

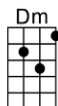
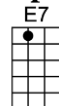
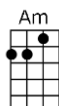
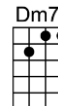
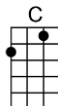
My ship has sails that are made of silk, the decks are trimmed with gold

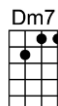
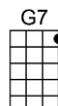
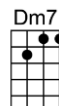
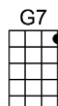
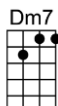
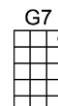
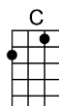
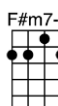
And of jam and spice, there's a para-dise in the hold

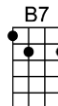
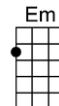
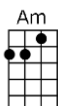
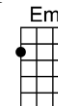
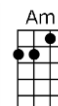
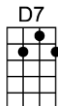
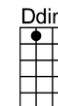
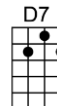
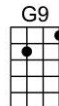
My ship's a-glow with a million pearls, and rubies fill each bin

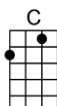

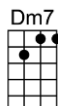
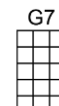
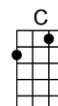
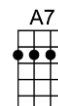
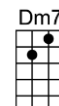
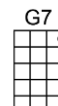
The sun sits high in a sapphire sky, when my ship comes in

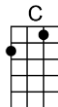
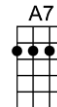
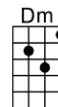
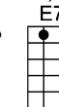
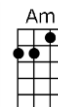
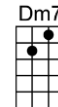
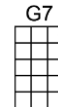
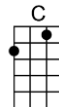
I can wait the years 'til it ap-pears one fine day, one spring

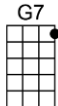
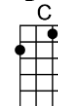
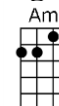
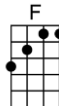
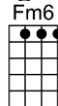
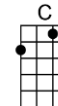
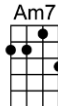
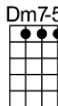
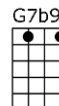
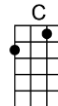
But the pearls and such, they won't mean much, if there's missing just one thing

I do not care if that day ar-rives, that dream need never be

If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me

If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me

MY SHIP -Kurt Weill/Ira Gershwin

4/4 1234 (slow count)

Intro: | C A7 | Dm E7 | Am Dm7 G7 | C G7 |

C A7 Dm7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7
My ship has sails that are made of silk, the decks are trimmed with gold

C A7 Dm E7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
And of jam and spice, there's a para-dise in the hold

C A7 Dm7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7
My ship's a-glow with a million pearls, and rubies fill each bin

C A7 Dm E7 Am Dm7 C
The sun sits high in a sapphire sky, when my ship comes in

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C F#mb5
I can wait the years 'til it ap-pears one fine day, one spring

B7 Em Am Em Am D7 Ddim D7 G9
But the pearls and such, they won't mean much, if there's missing just one thing

C A7 Dm7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7
I do not care if that day ar-rives, that dream need never be

C A7 Dm E7 Am Dm7 G7 C
If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me

G7 C Am F Fm6 C Am7 Dm7b5 G7b9 C
If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me