

Ships in the Desert

Ward Ricker

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$\text{♩} = 100$

Gm

F Gm

F Gm

F Gm

F Gm

What do I see out here in the desert, far from the shore-line, no water for miles a -
How can this be? Do I a mir-age see? What kind of mad-ness is this here be-fore my
What is the mean-ing? What does this por-tend? Is this a warn-ing to show us what is to

5

F

Em F

Em F

Em F

Em F

Gm

F Gm

F Gm

-round? eyes? be? What have My sense Their hushed I found? de - fies. de - cree?

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F Gm

F Gm

F Gm

F Gm

Am G Am

Can it be that my eyes do de-ceive me, emp-ty hulls of some ships that have run a - ground?
Have I gone mad, or is this a mad-ness that to our sen-ses and to our conscience cries?
Sur-ly a mes-sage, si-lent yet er - nest, they try to show us, but will we choose to see

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G Am

Em

Dm Em

Dm Em

Dm Em

Dm Em

What is it I have found? Let's have no more lies? what it is they de - cree? Ships in the desert. How did they get here?

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Dm Em Dm Em Dm C Dm C Dm Gm F Gm F Gm

Why do they sit and rust in the desert air, as I stare?

27

F Gm F Gm F Gm F Gm F Em F

Ships in the desert, where is the water? What have we done? Oh, what do these ships declare?

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Em F Gm F Gm F Gm

Do we care?