

The Tall Ships

Magnum

Daybreak and they'll be waiting
Nervous out in the cold
Searching the blue horizon
Praying they'll soon be home
Sweethearts, parents and lovers
Hear them say

The tall ships are coming in
They ride like a ghost on the tide
They come way down from Rio
The tall ships are coming in
Fifty-nine days without land
Six thousand miles, way down from Rio
And they travelled by the stars
Guided on the way by the southern cross

Under Sugar Loaf Mountain
Down in Boto Fargo Bay
Christ on Corco Vado
All seems so far away
Close by, all point skyward
Five fingers of god

The tall ships are coming in
They ride like a ghost on the tide
They come way down from Rio
The tall ships are coming in
Fifty-nine days without land
Six thousand miles, way down from Rio
And they travelled by the stars
Guided on the way by the southern cross

Sweethearts, parents and lovers
Hear them say

The tall ships are coming in
They ride like a ghost on the tide
They come way down from Rio
The tall ships are coming in
Fifty-nine days without land
Six thousand miles, way down from Rio
And they travelled by the stars
Guided on the way by the southern cross

The tall ships are coming in
They ride like a ghost on the tide
They come way down from Rio
The tall ships are coming in
Fifty-nine days without land
Six thousand miles, way down from Rio
And they travelled by the stars
Guided on the way by the southern cross

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

The tall ships are coming in
They ride like a ghost on the tide

They come way down from Rio
The tall ships are coming in
Fifty-nine days without land
Six thousand miles, way down from Rio
And they travelled by the stars
Guided on the way by the southern cross