

Sailing for Gold - Chorus

Oh where have you been to and where are you go - ing? Oh

where have you been to and where are you go - ing?

Up top, down under ,down beach over brow Up

Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

Song production:

Lyrics: A & B (Annie Lovejoy and Belle Benfield),

Inspired by stories and conversations with Portlanders and those who have made the island their home.

Composition: Rachel Castell and Rebecca Jackson

Arrangement: Nikki Fryer, Julie Matthews, Jonathan Diaper & Nigel Lawrence

Music notation Nikki Fryer, Nigel Lawrence, Su Lewis & Isabel Carrahar



Sailing for Gold - Verse

The two tides are meet-ing, white hor-ses are rac-ing

Musical notation for the first line of the verse, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "The two tides are meet-ing, white hor-ses are rac-ing".

On Britain's rock anchor, six miles of stone

Musical notation for the second line of the verse, continuing the melody and bass line from the first line. The lyrics are: "On Britain's rock anchor, six miles of stone".

Man meet-ing woman, Kimb'lin n' Port-land-er

Musical notation for the third line of the verse, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Man meet-ing woman, Kimb'lin n' Port-land-er".

Like a magnet I'm stuck to my roots and my home Oh

Musical notation for the fourth line of the verse, concluding the verse with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "Like a magnet I'm stuck to my roots and my home Oh".

chorus...

Song production:

Lyrics: A & B (Annie Lovejoy and Belle Benfield),

Inspired by stories and conversations with Portlanders and those who have made the island their home.

Composition: Rachal Castell and Rebecca Jackson

Arrangement: Nikki Fryer, Julie Matthews, Jonathan Diaper & Nigel Lawrence

Music notation Nikki Fryer, Nigel Lawrence, Su Lewis & Isabel Carrahar



Sailing For Gold:

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

The two tides are meeting, white horses are racing
On Britain's rock anchor, six mi-les of stone
Man meeting woman, Kimb'lin n' Portlander
Like a magnet I'm stuck to my roots and my home

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

Take two steps on Portland, and you'll find a pub
Mens' Retreat only – No women in the Bar,
Each day when the Prince Albert's floor needs a scrub
On her knees, brush in hand, you'll find my dear ma

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

Ma cut the sheets to make new pillow cases
The stuffing and cloth from the tip it did come
From yanks army blankets she sew'd winter coats
And the faster she treadled, the faster she sung

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

Hush, hush there's a barrage balloon in the quarry
The song strikes a heartbeat, Suck Thumb, Inmosthay
Time layered, truth grounded in stories of stone
Hold it steady, I'm carving and chipping away.

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

Flags waving, they're blastin', lets open the windows
Extraction and profit steal heart from our ground
Once quarried, once crushed, - once filled and once built on
You'd a thought we'd a walked the hills down by now

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

Up Tout now, look out now, drop down no delayin
black patches with silvery flashes at sea
Raise a shout now, get the nets now, the sprats are a strayin
Mack'rel just in time for grandmothers tea

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

When we lived down Chiswell we always got flooded
There's bin thirty cars pil-ed high in the street
I can na believe that I've seen such a surge-
O Our children they say, are born with webbed feet

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you going?

Up top, down under, down beach, over brow
Up Tout, out Bill, she's gone along now

The island's got temper its all in the weather
Twenty knot winds and waves fifteen foot high,
A woman onboard is unlucky, I'm told
But we've sailed all our lives and we're Sailing for Gold

O where have you been to and where are you going?
O where have you been to and where are you now?