

# Pleasures Of The Harbor

Phil Ochs

And the ship sets the sail  
G#m  
They've lived the tale  
C#m F#m  
To carry to the shore  
A6 E  
Straining at the oars  
G#7 C#m  
Or staring from the rail  
E -A B7  
And the sea bids farewell  
G#m  
She waves in swells  
C#m F#m  
And sends them on their way  
A6 E  
Time has been her pay  
G#7 C#m  
And time will have to tell  
A G#m  
Soon your sailing will be over  
D E B C#m  
Come and take the pleasures of the har - bor  
And the anchor hits the sand  
The hungry hands  
Have tied them to the port  
The hour will be short  
For leisure on the land  
And the girls scent the air  
They seem so fair  
With paint on their face  
Soft is their embrace  
to lead them up the stairs  
Soon your sailing will be over  
Come and take the pleasures of the harbor  
In the room dark and dim  
Touch of skin  
He asks her of her name  
She answers with no shame

And not a sense of sin  
Until the fingers draw the blinds  
Sip of wine  
The cigarette of doubt  
The candle is blown out  
The darkness is so kind  
Soon your sailing will be over  
Come and take the pleasures of the harbor  
And the shadows frame the light  
Same old sight  
Thrill has blown away  
Now all alone they lay  
Two strangers in the night  
Till his heart skips a beat  
He's on his feet  
To shipmates he must join  
She's counting up the coins  
He's swallowed by the street  
Soon your sailing will be over  
Come and take the pleasures of the harbor  
In the bar hangs a cloud  
The whiskey's loud  
There's laughter in their eyes  
The lonely in disguise  
Are clinging to the crowd  
And the bottle fills the glass  
The haze is fast  
He's trembling for the taste  
Of passion gone to waste  
In memories of the past  
Soon your sailing will be over  
Come and take the pleasures of the harbor  
In the alley, red with rain  
Cry of pain  
For love was but a smile  
Teasing all the while  
Now dancing down the drain  
'Till the boys reach the dock  
They gently mock  
Lift him on their backs  
Lay him on his rack  
And leave beneath the light  
Soon your sailing will be over  
Come and take the pleasures of the harbor  
And the ship sets the sail

They've lived the tale  
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Or staring from the rail  
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Songwriters

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