



Heaven's A Bar

Heaven's a bar down by the dock
Where the liquor is free they keeps a great stock
There's always a place, always a smile
For a sailor come home from sea
Girls they are beauties they dance and they sing
They treat an old tar like a lord or a king
Heaven's a bar down by the dock
Where there's liquor for all and it's free

*Heaven's a bar down by the dock
Where the liquor is free they keeps a great stock
There's always a place, always a smile
For a sailor come home from sea*

There in the snug drinking with me
Shipmates return from the seven salt seas
Tarry tailed tars, gold buckles shoes
The cream and the dregs of the crew.
Just sailors on shore with a dream in their eyes
Who saw the world's end where the sea meets the sky
Vision remains, wonders recalled
By the trinkets that hang on the walls

Late in the night clouds hurry past
The moon winks and goes, the doors are barred fast
The charts are laid out, the contraband found
The crossbones laid out on the ground
The figurehead does it she never gets tired
She beckons a breeze from her berth by the fire
Songs roll around, waves hit the bar
Til the bottles wash up on the shore

Repeat last line of chorus: For a sailor come home from sea