

Son of a Son of a Sailor - Jimmy Buffett

Strumming Pattern: DD, UU, DU
 Tempo: NA

Chords Used: (If you are a beginner I recommend the first G - it's easier to transition from G to C using that one)

The diagrams show the following chord structures:

- G (first):** Fretboard with open strings on 1, 2, and 6. Fingers: 2 on 2nd fret, 3 on 3rd fret, 4 on 4th fret. Strumming: V down, III up.
- G (second):** Fretboard with open strings on 1, 2, and 6. Fingers: 1 on 2nd fret, 2 on 3rd fret, 3 on 4th fret, 4 on 5th fret. Strumming: V down, III up.
- F:** Fretboard with open strings on 1, 2, and 6. Fingers: 1 on 1st fret, 2 on 2nd fret, 3 on 3rd fret, 4 on 4th fret, 1 on 5th fret, 1 on 6th fret. Strumming: V down, III up.
- C:** Fretboard with open strings on 1, 2, and 6. Fingers: 1 on 3rd fret, 2 on 4th fret, 3 on 5th fret. Strumming: V down, III up.
- D (first):** Fretboard with open strings on 1, 2, and 6. Fingers: 1 on 2nd fret, 1 on 3rd fret, 2 on 4th fret. Strumming: V down, III up.
- D (second):** Fretboard with open strings on 1, 2, and 6. Fingers: 1 on 2nd fret, 2 on 3rd fret, 3 on 4th fret. Strumming: V down, III up.

Intro: G

(G)
 As the son of a son of a sailor
 F C G
 I went out on the sea for adventure
 C G
 Expanding the view of the captain and crew
 D G
 Like a man just released from indenture

(G)
 As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man
 F C G
 I have chalked up many a mile
 C G
 Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks
 D G
 And I learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:

 F C
 Son of a son, son of a son
 G
 Son of a son of a sailor
 F C
 Son of a gun, load the last ton

G
One step ahead of the jailer

(G)
Now away in the near future
F C G
Southeast of disorder
C G
You can shake the hand of the mango man
D G
As he greets you at the border

(G)
And the lady she hails from Trinidad
F C G
Island of the spices
C G
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
D G
And the rum is for all your good vices

Chorus:

F C
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
G
That our forefathers harnessed before us
F C
Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings
G
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

(G)
Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends
F C G
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
C G
So I'll cruise along always searching for songs
D G
Not a lawyer a thief or a banker

Chorus:

F C
But the son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G
One step ahead of the jailer
F C
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
G
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer