

Intro theme on beat 3, then F Dm (4 times)

1. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 that will not forsake me till my tale is told and done
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 While the fire lights aglow, strange shadows from the flames will grow
F **C** **F** [Intro theme]
 till things we've never seen will seem familiar

2. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Shadows of a sailor, forming winds both foul and fair, all swarm
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 Down in Carlisle, he loved a lady, many years ago
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 Here besides him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him,
F **C** **F** [Intro theme]
 who came through many fights, but lost at love

3. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
While the storyteller speaks, a door within the fire creaks;
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 suddenly flies open, and a girl is standing there
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 Eyes alight, with glowing hair, all that fancy paints as fair,
F **C** **F** [Intro theme]
 she takes her fan and throws it, in the lion's den

4. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Which of you to gain me, tell, will risk uncertain pains of hell?
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 The sailor gave at least a try; the soldier being much too wise,
F **C** **F**
 strategy was his strength, and not disaster

FIRST SOLO (verse chords)

5. **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
Sailor coming out again, the lady fairly leapt at him.
F **C** **F** **C** [climbing riff]
 That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.
G **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
 Story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice.
F **C** **F**
 His job is to shed light, and not to master.

INTERLUDE Theme/F 5 times, resolution theme F B Em C7

Fmaj7 **C7**
Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,
Fmaj7 **E**
 In hopes he will return, but he cannot be bought or sold.

Stay on E

E A A7 D E
Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and color;
A E A E
 Hold away despair, more than this I will not ask.
E C#m Gmaj7 D D#m7-5 E A D D#m7-5
 Faced with mysteries dark and vast, statements just seem vain at last.
E A
 Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin.

E A E C#m D
Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;
E A
 The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
E A E C#m/G# Gmaj7 D/F# Dmaj7
 Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,
E D D#m7-5 E D A
 crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station.

Bm D/A E D A
 In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station.
D E

And I know we'll be there soon,
E
 (TERRAPIN) I can't figure out,
 (TERRAPIN) if it's the end or beginning
 (TERRAPIN) But the train's put it's brakes on
 (TERRAPIN) And the whistle is screaming,
D
 Terrapin

D Eb D Eb D Eb D
 While you were gone, these faces filled with darkness.
Eb D Eb D Eb D
 The obvious was hidden. With nothing to believe in,
Eb D Eb D
 The compass always points to Terrapin
Eb D Eb D
 Sullen wings of fortune bead like rain.
Eb D Eb D Eb D
 You're back in Terrapin for good or ill again, for good or ill again.