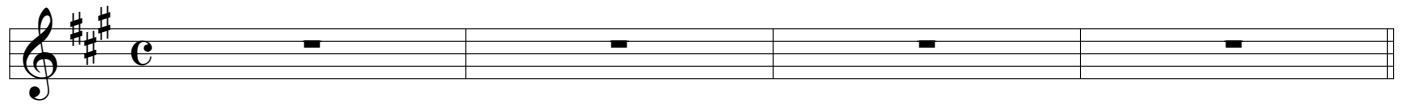


Gloucester, Always Gloucester

Words and Music by
HANK FELLOWS

Longingly
♩ = 86



Asus2 A Bm/A Esus E A Esus E

Sit - ting in my lone - ly room, — so man - y miles from home. —

Asus2 A Bm E Esus F#m(add9)

Look - ing out a - cross the hills, — feel - ing so a - lone. — But

D E C#m7 F#m

then my thoughts — drift far a - way, — to that place I long — to be, — To

Bm7 A/C# D Esus E

crash - ing waves — on a rock - y shore, — my ci - ty by the sea. —

A D E A Dmaj9 Dmaj7 E

GLOUCES - TER, AL - WAYS GLOUCES - TER, Gloucester where my heart runs free, From your

D(add9) E Bm7 E A Bm/A

dawn - ing sky — to your sea - gulls' cry, — you'll al - ways be with me. —

Asus2 A Bm/A Esus E A Esus E

Reach - ing through the mist of time, — men sail - ing with the sun, —

Asus2 A Bm E Esus F#m(add9)

Wife and child - ren far be - hind, — Her - oes ev - 'ry one. — But

oh the price — that men must pay — to sail where oth - ers fear. — They'll

al - ways live — with - in — my heart, — I feel them stand - ing here. —

GLOUCES - TER, AL - WAYS GLOUCES - TER, Gloucester where my heart runs

free, From your dawn - ing sky — to your sea - gulls' cry, — you'll al - ways be with me. —

— And though I may wan - der on this might - y land, — for my

heart must al - ways — roam, — I know the day will come — when my

journ - ey's done, — when I turn my foot - steps home. — GLOUCES - TER,

AL - WAYS GLOUCES - TER, Gloucester where my heart runs free, From your

dawn - ing sky — to your sea - gulls' cry, — you'll al - ways be with me, — you'll

al - ways be with me. —