

The CHESAPEAKE PILOT

in memory of Captain Lynn Deibert RIP Feb. 2007

© B. Black

(CHORUS) mm = 120

mf I'm a pi - lot on the Ches - a - peake I sail the char - ted
(To)

wa - ters I know where all the rocks and shoals are I know where the chan - nel's
(To)

After last verse to Coda (m.36)

deep I know the buoys and bea - cons All the bri - dges and the
(To)

high - lines You know I've worked this bay for thir - ty years I can

sail it in my sleep! My
When I
I was

name is on the black - board Up in the dis - patch
ride out on the pi - lot boat Two miles be - yond Cape
on a down - bound bul - ker In a gale off Tan - gier

of - fice Like my dad's and all be - fore him Back be -
Hen - ry We'll call my in - bound ves - sel And we'll
Is - land When a wind gusttook our ra - dar down We were

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25 **Bm D E11 E7 A E**

fore the age of steam When I bring a load - ed
ask him for a lee It's so tough out there on
blind for an hour or more The cap - tain start - ed

29 **A Bm E7 A**

tank - er On the flood tide up to Balt' - more From the
sta - tion When the win - ter gales are blow - ing And you
pray - ing When I yelled "Let go the an - chor!" When it

32 **D A F#m**

shore young men are watch - ing It's still
have to climb a lad - der In a
cleared, he near - ly faint - ed We weren't a

34 **Bm E7 A (tacet) CODA A**

ev' - ry bay man's dream! To be a high - lines Yes I've
rough and roll - ing sea! Yes I'm a slower (mm=72)
quar - ter mile off shore! But I'm a

37 **D A F#m Bm E7 A**

worked this bay for thir - ty years I can sail it in my sleep!