

Dreamboats

Margaret Atwood

The Penelopiad

Wendy Lanxner

$\text{♩} = 120$ Dm Cm

Sleep is the on-ly rest we get It's then we are at peace We do not
4 Dm have to mop the floor And wipe a-way the grease
8 Dm Cm We are not chased a-round the hall And tum-bled in the
12 Dm A Dm dirt, By ev-ry greed-y thug and lout who wants a slice of skirt
16 B Db And when we sleep, we like to dream
21 Eb Db We dream we are at sea We sail the
26 Eb Db waves in gol-den boats so hap-py clean and
Slower, delicate
31 C C Em F free In dreams we all are beau-ti-ful In glos-sy crim-son

36 Em/G Am C Dm G

dres ses_ We sleep with ev-ry man we love,_ we sho-wer them with kis-ses

41 C Em Dm E F

They fill our days with feast ing, we fill their nightswith song, We take them in our

46 C Dm Em F

gol - den boats, and drift the whole year long And

49 Am Em F C

all is mirth and kind-ness, there are no tears of pain, for
slower..

51 Dm C *rit.* B \flat C E \flat

our de-crees are mer - ci - ful through-out our gol-den reign...

54 **Tempo primo** Dm Cm

Tempo primo
But then the mor-ning wakes us up, once more we toil and

59 Dm

slave and hoist our skirts at their com -

61 Cm A Dm

and for #ev - ry prick and knave.