

I'm Your Man, I'm the Lighthouse

Anna Shannon

TYG 137

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 6/8 time. It consists of six lines of music, each with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "I am tall, I am strong, I have stood here a life-time, On the rocks high and proud you will see me at night. If you catch a clear day and you look at the right time, You will see me rel - ent - less - ly shin - ing my light. And I sing all day long through the fog and the fray, And I watch for the sail - ors, the lost and the brave. When you stray to - wards land here I am, I'm your man, The most hum - ble of slaves, I'm the light - house." The score ends with a double bar line.

I am tall, I am strong, I have stood here a life-time, On the rocks high and
proud you will see me at night. If you catch a clear day and you look at the
right time, You will see me rel - ent - less - ly shin - ing my light. And I sing all day
long through the fog and the fray, And I watch for the sail - ors, the lost and the
brave. When you stray to - wards land here I am, I'm your
man, The most hum - ble of slaves, I'm the light - house._____

Lyrics on next page



1. I am tall, I am strong, I have stood here a life-time,
On the rocks high and proud you will see me at night.
If you catch a clear day and you look at the right time,
You will see me relentlessly shining my light.
And I sing all day long through the fog and the fray,
And I watch for the sailors, the lost and the brave.
When you stray towards land here I am, I'm your man,
The most humble of slaves, I'm the lighthouse.

2. I'm a motionless fairer, I can stand any weather,
I'm big, bold and brawny and stronger than most.
I can deal with all-comers, the bad and the roughest,
I'm the toughest of seadogs this side of the coast.
And the wind whips away at my walls night and day,
I'm near constantly frozen and drenched in salt spray.
I've been battered and beaten and near washed away,
Here I am, I'm your man, I'm the lighthouse.

3. The things I have seen while I've been on my duties,
I've fair held my breath when they've turned ships about.
I've seen sailors fear death, I've seen it on their faces,
I've heard grown men crying and pray, sob and shout,
If I'm truthful there's times when meself I have prayed.
During great storms and lashings and hundred foot waves,
I've been thrashed and assailed yet my light still prevails.
Here I am, I'm your man, I'm the lighthouse!