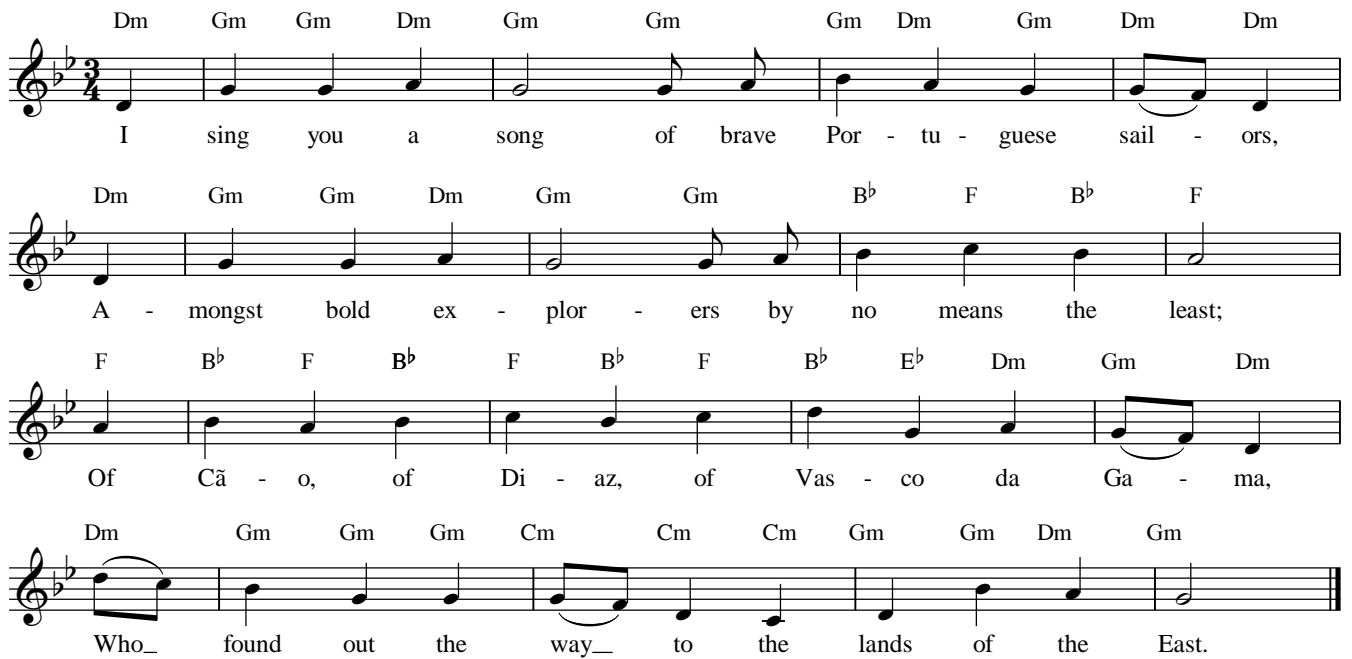


Portuguese go song

Francis Roads

Manx traditional variant of "Fairwell
and Adieu to you Fair Spanish Ladies"



Dm Gm Gm Dm Gm Gm Gm Dm Gm Dm Dm
I sing you a song of brave Por - tu - guese sail - ors,
Dm Gm Gm Dm Gm Gm B^b F B^b F
A - mongst bold ex - plor - ers by no means the least;
F B^b F B^b F B^b F B^b E^b Dm Gm Dm
Of Cã - o, of Di - az, of Vas - co da Ga - ma,
Dm Gm Gm Gm Cm Cm Cm Gm Gm Dm Gm
Who_ found out the way_ to the lands of the East.

I sing you a song of brave Portuguese sailors,
A mongst bold explorers by no means the least;
Of Cão, of Diaz, of Vasco da Gama,
Who found out the way to the lands of the East.

Of rocks, reefs and sandbanks, of storms and sea monsters,
Of all the sea's dangers no fear was their boast;
They sailed to Arabia, to India, to China,
At last they arrived on Japan's distant coast.

They saw a strange game using black and white counters,
As on a small table folks played on their knees;
And thus it fell out that the first Europeans
To witness go played were those brave Portuguese.

Four centuries later two more brave explorers
From Lisbon set out, but they sought not Japan;
But northward through peril and danger they travelled
Until they arrived at the fair Isle of Man.

And what did they see when they came to Port Erin,
Within their hotel as they walked through the door?
They saw people play the same game their forefathers
Had seen in Japan all those centuries before.

Go players of Portugal, hark to my ditty,
Your spirit is brave, though your numbers are few;
There's no need to travel to play in a tournament,
A congress in Lisbon is long overdue.

This song celebrates the visit of two Portuguese go players to the Isle of Man Go Congress in 2002.