

Docks unlocked

Lyrics adapted from Lynn Walton's *The Big Ditch*

Michael Betteridge

With movement ♩ = 132

D G/D D Bb C

8 D Bb C D D G/D
Docks un - locked _____ by Sal - ford Quays, _____

15 D Bb C D D
Take a breath _____ from a Sal - ford Breeze, _____ Glass and steel _____


20 G/D D Bb C
_____ reach so high, _____ Draw - ing lines _____ on our Sal - ford sky.

26 D Bb C D D G/D
_____ Long a - go _____ our his - t'ry was made, _____

32 D Bb C D
_____ Our Sal - ford docks _____ brought so much wealth and trade, _____ Now


37 D G/D D
there's mu - seums _____ me - dia and art, _____ A space for all _____

42 Bb C D Bb C(add9)



— where you can play your part. — Yes, we have: Ea-ters, shop-pers

46 Bb C(add9) Bb C(add9) D Bb C(add9)




wa-ter - sport-ers Stage per-form-ers and ap-plaud-ers, Rov-ing re-port-ers,

50 Bb C(add9)



Wharf walk - ers, Quays brim-ming with wa - ter - side ex - plor - ers. —

54 D G/D D



— We won't turn our backs — on in-du-stry past, — Our an-ces-tors' —

60 Bb C D D




— End-less toil and graft — Our wat-er - front — brush-ing dirt off it's

65 G/D D Bb C



knees. — Sal-ford docks — un-locked by Sal-ford Quays

70 D Bb C D Bb C(6) D *poco rit.*



unlocked by Sal-ford Quays unlocked by Sal - ford Quays.