Some where be-yond the sea some-where wait-ing for
me
my lover stands on gold-en sands
and watch-es the ships that go sail-ing

Some-
where be-yond the sea {He’s} there watch-ing for
me if I could fly like birds on high
then straight to {his} arms I’d go sail-ing It's

far be-yond a star it's near be-yond the
moon I know be-yond a
doubt, my heart will lead me there soon we'll meet
be-yond the shore we'll kiss just as be-
fore
hap-py we'll be be-yond the sea
and nev-er a-gain I'll go sail-ling