Beyond the Sea
by Charles Trenet (English lyrics by Jack Lawrence) 1946
as sung by Bobby Darin


Some-where—be-yond the sea—Some-where—waiting for me—
My lo-ver stands on gold-en sands—and watches the ships—that go sail-ing—

Some-where—be-yond the sea—she’s there—watching for me—
If I could fly like birds on high—then straight to her arms—I’d go sail-ing—

It’s far—be-yond the stars—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—
Happy we’ll be be-yond the sea—and never a-gain—I’ll go sail-ing—


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—
Happy we'll be be-yond the sea and never a-gain I'll go sail-ing

No more— sail-ing, so long sail-ing, bye bye sail-ing,

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 7/24/16)