ARTIST COPY

By The Sapphire Sea

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH &
FRANCIS WHEELER

Music by
TED SNYDER

Moderato

Voice

Some where o ver there by the Sapphire Sea, The whisper ing
On that sunny is land the roses rare, Are bloomin g to
palm trees are call ing me; To skies ev er blue, there a lone with
give us a wel come there; And we'll be a lone in a world our
you, Is where I am long ing to be. The world we'll for
own, Forget ting all troul ble and care. We'll watch by the
get and your lips and eyes, Will show me the way to love's par a disse. To
sea while the sails go by, Till stars shine a bove in the even ing sky. You'll
that land of sum mer time far a way, I'm go ing to take you some day.
rest in my arms while the moon beams bright, And dream thru the mid sum mer night.

Chorus

Mer ri ly we'll sail up on the Sapphire Sea, To a lit t le isle where happy
we will be. Where moon beams bright, Kiss you each night, be side the sil ver
waves we'll be to get her. While the stars are shining thru the wav ing
palms. Sweet heart I will hold you in my lov ing arms, And life will seem, Just
like a dream, with you be side the Sapphire Sea. Sea.

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