

Sailing

Damtenor

(I am sailing .....basar)

Uuuu uuuu uuuu uuuu uuuu uuuu uu uu uu

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

Through the dark night, far away.

I am dying, for ever crying

to be with you, who can saaay.

Can you hear me?

Can you hear me?

Through the dark night, far away.

I am dying, for ever crying

to be with you, who can saaay.

Du du du du du du du du du du du du

du du dududududududu

We are sailing,

we are sailing

home again, cross the sea

We are sailing stormy waters

to be near you to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free