

Somewhere beyond the sea, somewhere waiting for me

my family stands on golden sands and watches the ships that go sailing
Somewhere beyond the sea they're there watching for me
If I could fly like birds on high, then straight to their arms I'd go sailing
It's far beyond the stars. It's near beyond the moon.

I know beyond a doubt my heart will lead me there
We'll meet beyond the shore; we'll hug just like before.
Happy we'll be beyond the sea and never again I'll go sailing.

Fathoms Below

I'll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue, an' it's hey to the starboard, heave ho!

Brave sailor, beware 'cause a big-un's a brewin' mysterious fathom below.

Heave Ho.

I'll sing you a song of the king of the sea, and it's hey to the starboard,
heave ho!

The ruler of all of the oceans is he in mysterious *fathoms below*
From whence wayward westerlies blow!

Where Triton is king, and his mer-people sing in mysterious fathoms below.

I'll sing you a song of the king of the sea an' it's hey to the starboard, heave
ho!

The ruler of all of the oceans is he in mysterious fathoms below.

The king of the ocean gets angry, an' when he gets angry, beware!
I'm tellin' ya lad, when King Triton is mad how the waves'll buck, rock to
and fro.

Hold on good luck as down you go!

There's mermaids out there in the bottomless blue, an' its hey to the

starboard, heave ho!
Watch out for 'em lad, or you'll go to your ruin, mysterious fathoms below!



Catch A Wave

Throw me a favor try the greatest sport around. Everybody tries it once.

Those who don't just have to put it down.

Boys: You paddle out turn around and raise,

Girls: and baby that's all there is to the coastline craze.

All: You gotta catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world.

Not just a fad 'cause it's been going on so long. All the surfers going strong.

They said it wouldn't last too long.

Boys: They'll eat their words with a fork and spoon,

Girls: and watch 'em they'll hit the road and all be surfin' soon.

All: And when they catch a wave they'll be sittin' on top of the world.

So take a lesson from a top notch surfer boy/girl. Every Saturday, boy, but
you treat it like a toy.

Boys: Just get away from the shady turf,

Girls: and baby, go catch some rays on the sunny surf.

All: And when you catch a wave you'll be sittin' on top of the world.

Surfin' U.S.A.

If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A. then everybody'd be surfin' like
Cal-i-for-ni-a.

You'd see them wearing their baggies, huarchi sandals, too.

A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, surfin' U.S.A.

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line, Santa Cruz and
Tessels. Australia's Narabine. All over Manhattan and down Doheny way

Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be planning a route we're gonna take real soon.

We're waxin' down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.

We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay,

Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line, Santa Cruz and
Tessels. Australia's Narabine. All over Manhattan and down Doheny way

Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A

How Far I'll Go

I've been staring at the edge of the water long as I can remember, never
really knowing why.

I wish I could be the perfect daughter, but I come back to the water no
matter how hard I try.

Every turn I take, every trail I track, every path I make, every road leads
back to the place I know where I cannot go, where I long to be. See the line
where the sky meets the sea, It calls to me, and no one knows how far it
goes.

If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me, one day I'll know. If I go,
there's no telling how far I'll go.

I know everybody on the island seems to be so happy on the island.

Everything is by design. I know everybody on this island has a role on this
island, so maybe I can roll with mine.

I can lead with pride, I can make us strong. I'll be satisfied if I play along, but
the voice inside sings a different song. What is wrong with me?

See the light as it shines on the sea: it's blinding, but no one knows how

deep it goes. And it seems like it's calling out to me, so come find me and let me know. What's beyond that line? Will I cross that line? The line where the sky meets the sea, it calls me, and no one knows how far it goes. If the wind in my sail on the sea stays behind me, one day I'll know how far I'll go. Mmmmm



Shiver Me Timbers

Well, I'm leaving my family, I'm leaving all my friends.
My body's at home, but my heart's in the wind.
And the clouds are like headlines upon a new front page sky
My tears are salt water; the moon's full and high
And I know Joe Conrad will be proud of me;
Many more before me've been called by the sea
To be up in the crow's nest, singing my say
Shiver me timbers let's all sail away.
And the fogs lifting, the sand's shifting I'm drifting on out
O' Captain Ahab got nothing on me. So swallow me, don't follow me;
I'm traveling alone. Blue water's my daughter I skip like a stone.
Won't you please call my family; tell them not to cry
My goodbyes are written by the moon in the sky.
Say hey, nobody knows me; I've got no reason to stay
Shiver me timbers I'm sailing away

Sailing for Adventure

When the course is laid and the anchor's weighed, a sailor's blood begins racing. With our hearts unbound and our flag unfurled, we're underway and off to see the world, underway and off to see the

world

Hey ho! We'll go anywhere the wind is blowing!

Manly men are we. Sailing for adventure on the deep blue sea.

Danger walks the deck we say what the heck. We laugh at the perils we're facing. Every storm we ride has it's own reward and all the sailors will remain on board, all the sailors will remain on board

Hey ho! We'll go anywhere the wind is blowing!

Should have took the train. Sailing for adventure on the bounding main.

The salty breezes whisper: Who knows what lies ahead? I just know I was born the lead the life a sailor led.

The stars will be our compass wherever we may roam

and our mates will always be just like a family

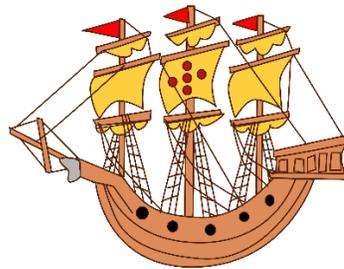
And though we may put into port, the sea is always home.

We'll chase our dreams standing on our own, over the horizon to the great unknown!

Hey ho! We'll go anywhere the wind is blowing! Bold and brave and free.

Sailing for adventure, Sailing for adventure, Sailing for adventure,

On the deep blue sea.



Yellow Submarine

In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea. And he told us of his life in the land of submarines.

So we sailed into the sun 'til we found the sea of green. And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine.

We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine
And our friends are all aboard, many more of them live net door. And the
band be
gins to play...

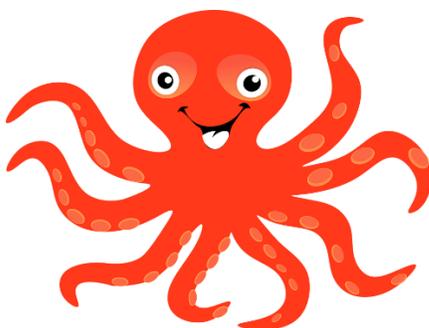
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

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As we live a life of ease everyone of us has all we need. Sky of blue
and sea of green in our yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Octopus's Garden

I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
He's let us in; knows where we've been in his Octopus's Garden in the
shade.
I'd ask my friends to come and see an Octopus's garden with me.
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
We would be warm below the storm in our little hide away beneath the
waves
Resting our head on the seabed in an Octopus's Garden near a cave
We would sing and dance around because we know we cannot be found
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's garden in the shade.
We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves.
Oh what a joy for every girl and boy knowing they're happy and they're safe
We would be so happy you and me. No one there to tell us what to do.
I'd like to be under the seas in an Octopus's garden with you.



Under the Sea

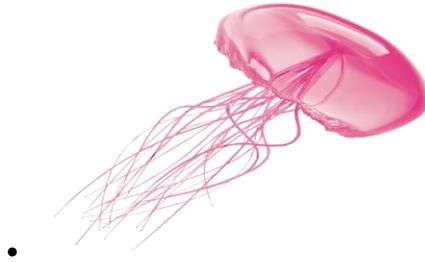
The seaweed is always greener in somebody else's lake.
You dream about going up there. But that is a big mistake.
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.
Such wonderful things surround you, what more is you looking for. Under the
sea. Under the sea.

Darling, it's better down where it's wetter. Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day. Out in the sun they slave away, While we
devotin' full time to floatin' under the sea.

Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves dey roll.
The fish on the land ain't happy, they sad 'cause they in the bowl.
But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worser fate. One day when the boss
gets hungry, guess who gon' be on the plate?
Under the sea. Under the sea. Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricassee.
We what the land folks loves to cook. Under the sea we off the hook.
We got no troubles, life is the bubbles under the sea.
Under the sea. Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.
Even the sturgeon an' the ray they get the urge and start to play.
We got the spirit, you got to hear it under the sea.

- The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp.
The Plaice play the bass. And they soundin' sharp.
The bass play the brass. The chub play the tub.
The fluke is the duke of soul.
The ray he can play. The lings on the strings.
The trout rockin' out. The blackfish she sings.

The smelt and the sprat they know where it's at
And oh, that blowfish blow.
Under the sea, Under the sea.
When the sardine begin the beguine*, it's music to me.
What do they got? A lot of sand. We got a hot crustacean band
Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea
Each little slug here cutting' a rug here under the sea
Each little snail here know how to wail here That' why it's hotter under the
water. Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here under the sea.



I See the Light

All those days watching from the windows. All those years outside, looking
in

All that time never even knowing just how blind I've been.

Now I'm here, blinking in the starlight. Now I'm here; suddenly I see.

Standing here, It's oh so clear I'm where I'm meant to be.

And at last I see the light, and it's like the fog has lifted.

And at last I see the light, and it's like the sky is new.

And it's warm and real and bright and the world has somehow shifted.

All at once everything looks different now that I see you.

All those days chasing down a daydream. All those years living in a blur.

All that time never truly seeing things the way they were.

Now you're here shining in the starlight. Now you're here suddenly I know:

If you're here it's crystal clear I'm where I'm meant to be

And at last I see the light and it's like the fog has lifted

And at last I see the light and it's like the sky is new

Ans it's warm and real and bright and the world has somehow shifted
All at once everything is different now that I see you
Now that I see you.