

By The Sapphire Sea

Words by
Harry B. Smith &
Francis Wheeler

Music by
Ted Snyder



Sam DeVincent
1949



By The Sapphire Sea

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH and
FRANCIS WHEELER

With Fox-Trot Chorus

Music by
TED SNYDER

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Some - where ov - er there by the Sap - phire Sea, The whis - per - ing
On that sun - ny is - land, the ros - es rare, Are bloom-ing to

p

palm trees are call - ing me; To skies ev - er blue, there a - lone with you, Is
give us a wel - come there; And we'll be a - lone, in a world our own, For -

where I am long - ing to be. _____ The world well for - get, and your lips and
get - ing all trou - ble and care. _____ We'll watch by the sea while the sails go

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eyes, Will show me the way to love's par - a - dise, To that land of
by, Till stars shine a - bove in the ev - 'ning sky, You'll rest in my

sum-mer-time far a - way, I'm go - ing to take you some-day. —
arms while the moon beams bright, And dream thru the mid-sum-mer night. —

poco rit.

Chorus

Mer - ri - ly well sail up - on the Sap - phire Sea, To — a lit - tle

p-f

isle where hap - py we will be. Where moon beams bright, Kiss

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you each night Be - side the sil - ver waves we'll be to - geth - er.

While the stars are shin - ing 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 Sap - phire Sea. _____ Sea. _____