

27

in-to the blue and sunny morn. It was the sweet - est sight ever seen, and the

34

night followed day, and the sto-ry tellers say that the score brave souls in - side

41

for many-a lone-ly day sailed across the milky way and ne'er looked back, never

47

D

feared, never cried. Can't you hear my call? Though you're many years a-way,

53

can't you hear me call - ing you? Write your letters in the sand for the day

60

I take your hand in the land that our grand - chil-dren knew.

66 E

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82

In the...

C2.

In the year of '39 there came a ship in from the blue. The volunteers came home that day,
and they bring good news of a world so newly born, though their hearts to heavily weigh,
for the earth is cold and grey, little darling we'll away, but my love, this cannot be!
Though I'm older but a year, it's been a century from here. Your mother's eyes, through your eyes, cry to me.

D2.

Can't you hear my call? Though you're many years away, can't you hear me calling you?
Write your letters in the sand for the day I take your hand in the land that our grandchildren knew.

D3.

Can't you hear my call? Though you're many years away, can't you hear me calling you?
All your letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand. For my life still ahead: pity me.

B.

(Instrumental Coda)