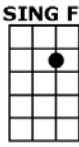


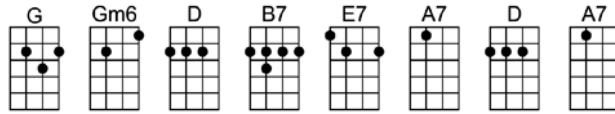
SING F#



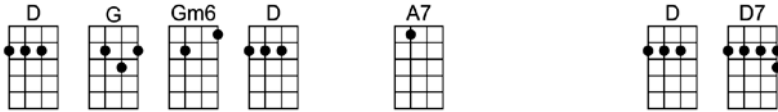
NOW IS THE HOUR

3/4 123 123

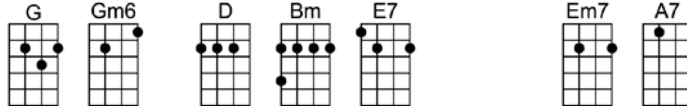
Intro:



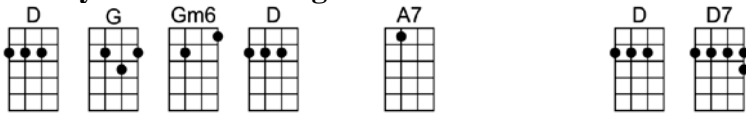
(3 beats each)



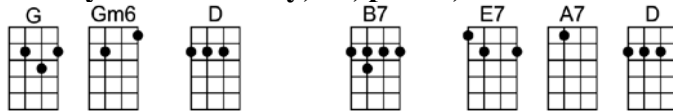
Now is the hour when we must say good-bye.



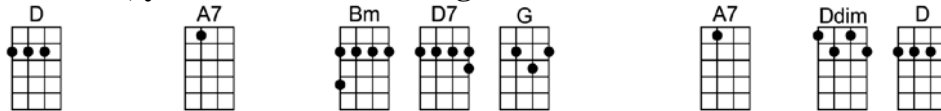
Soon you'll be sail - ing far across the sea.



While you're a - way, oh, please, remember me.

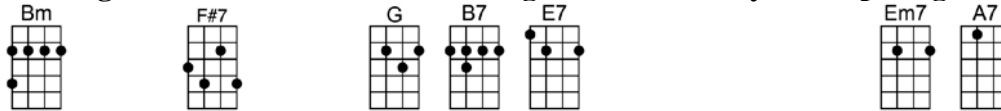


When you re-turn, you'll find me wait - ing here.



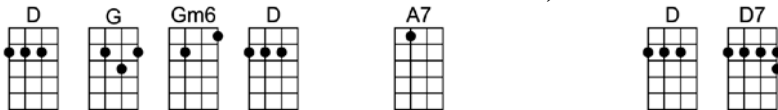
Sunset glow fades in the west.

Night o'er the valley is creep - ing.

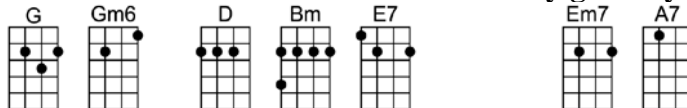


Birds cuddle down in their nest,

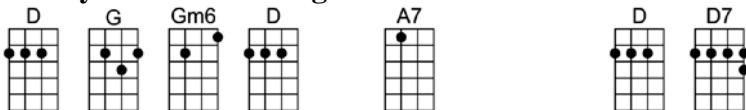
soon all the world will be sleep - ing.



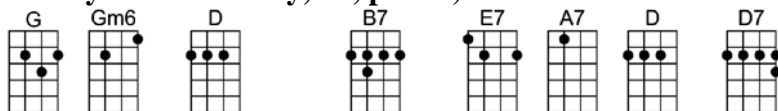
Now is the hour when we must say good-bye.



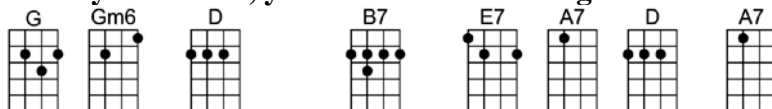
Soon you'll be sail - ing far across the sea.



While you're a - way, oh, please, remember me.

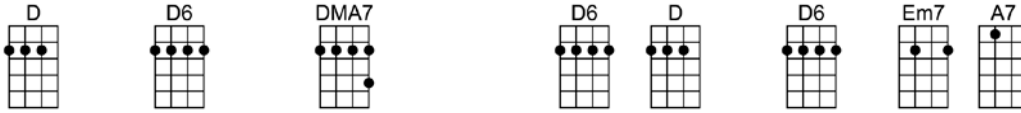


When you re-turn, you'll find me wait - ing here.



When you re-turn, you'll find me wait - ing here.

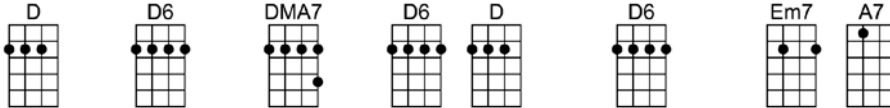
FAR AWAY PLACES



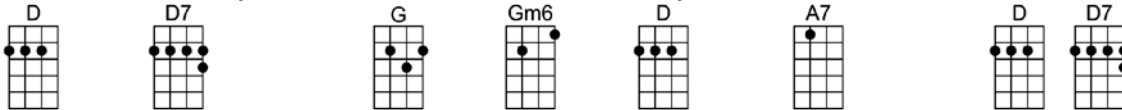
Far away places with strange-sounding names, far away over the sea



Those far away places with their strange-sounding names are callin', callin' me.

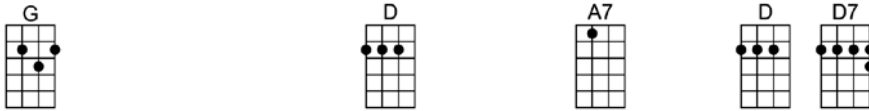


Goin' to China, or maybe Si-am, I want to see for my-self



Those far away places I've been reading a-bout in a book that I took from the shelf.

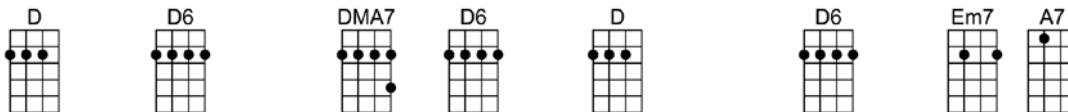
BRIDGE:



I start gettin' restless when-ever I hear the whistle of a train.



I pray for the day I can get underway and look for those castles in Spain.



They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am, but I know that I'm yearnin' to see



Those far away places with their strange-sounding names that are callin', callin' me.



Those far away places with their strange-sounding names that are callin', callin' me.