

Young Rider (Round)

Young rider apple cheeked one, come whither riding
On her steed so proud and prancing, come whither riding
No matter where I ride, Slavic mountains by my side
to Shemora, to Shemora!

BEYOND THE SEA

[La mer (Charles Trenet)]

Bap, ba dap bap bah dah ba dap,
ba dap bap bah da

Somewhere beyond the sea
somewhere waiting for me, for me...
my lover stands on golden sands
and watches the ships that go sailin'

Somewhere beyond the sea
she's there watching for me, for me...
if I could fly like birds on high
then straight to her arms I'd go sailing.

—> [It's far -it's far- beyond the stars
It's near beyond the moon.
I know -I know- beyond a doubt
my heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore
we'll kiss just as before, before...
happy we'll be beyond the sea
and never again I'll go sailing.]<— (x2)

Beyond the sea, sailing..., beyond the sea, sailing...
Beyond the sea, sail bye!