

Island of Dreams

by Tom Springfield (1962)

D G A D

D D7 G D
I wander the streets and the gay, crowded places,
E7 A E7 A7
trying to forget you, but somehow it seems..

D D7 G D
my thoughts ever stray to our last sweet embraces..
F#m Bm(½) G(½) A6(½) A7(½) D
over the sea on the Is- land of Dreams.

C A7 D F#m G D C A
High in the sky is a bird on the wing. Please carry me with you.
C A7 D F#m G D C A7
Far, far away from the mad, rushing crowd. Please carry me with you.

D D7 G D
Again I would wander where memories enfold me,
F#m Bm(½) G(½) A6(½) A7(½) D
There on the beau tiful Is- land of Dreams.

C A7 D F#m G D C A
High in the sky is a bird on the wing. Please carry me with you.
C A7 D F#m G D C A7
Far, far away from the mad, rushing crowd. Please carry me with you.

D D7 G D
Again I would wander where memories enfold me,
F#m Bm(½) G(½) A6(½) A7(½) D
There on the beau tiful Is- land of Dreams.
F#m Bm(½) G(½) A6(½) A7(½) D
Far, far away on the Is- land of Dreams.