


# On Another Shore

words & music by  
Cynthia Rogers

verse: On a sad gray day, stands a ship in the bay,




waiting to take our loved ones a-way.




As she sails from our sight on that day,




we'll cry there she goes, she's a-way.




Refrain: on a-no-ther shore, stand old friends,



who watch the blue hor-i-zon.



when they see the main sail, blown by the wind,



They cry here she comes, here she comes.



# On Another Shore

Words and Music by Cynthia Rogers

Verse 1            C            G            Am            G  
On a sad gray day, stands a ship in the bay,  
  
                 Am            G            C            Dm  
Waiting to take our loved ones away.  
  
                 Dm            G            Dm  
As she sails from our sight on that day,  
  
                 F            G            C  
We'll cry, "There she goes. She's away." But—

Refrain            C            G            Dm            G  
On another shore, stand old friends  
  
                 C            Am            Dm            G  
Who watch the blue hor - i - zons.  
  
                 C            G            Am            G  
When they see the main sail, blown by the wind,  
  
                 F            G            C  
They cry, "Here she comes, here she comes."

Verse 2            On that other shore stands a great golden hall,  
A fire is lit, the boards are laid.  
All around, standing friends line the hall,  
Cups in hand, a toast to be made. For— (*refrain*)

Verse 3            For all of us, the white ship sails,  
Taking us from our kith and our kin.  
But remember this as she sails,  
Each parting, a welcome will become. For— (*refrain*)