

Trade Winds

Kate Smith

Down where the trade winds play,
Down where you lose the day,
We found a new world where paradise starts,
We traded hearts way down where the trade winds play.

Music was everywhere
Flowers were in your hair
Under an awning of silvery boughs,
We traded vows the night that I sailed away.

Oh trade winds, what are vows that lovers make,
Oh trade winds, are they only made to break,

When it is May again, I'll sail away again,
Though I'm returning, it won't be the same,
For you changed your name
Way down where the trade winds play!