

Bali Ha'i

Peter Cincotti

(Music by Richard Rodgers; Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II)

Bali Ha'i may call you,
Any night and any day,
In your heart you'll hear it call you,
"Come away, come away"

Bali Ha'i will whisper,
On the wind of the sea,
"Here am I your special island"
"Come to me, come to me"

Your own special hopes,
Your own special dreams,
Bloom on the hillside,
And shine in the streams

If you try you'll find me
Where the sky meets the sea
Here am I your special island
Come to me, come to me

Your own special hopes,
Your own special dreams,
Bloom on the hillside,
And shine in the streams

If you try you'll find me
Where the sky meets the sea
Here am I your special island
Come to me, come to me
Come to me
Come to me