NOEL PIERCE COWARD

1899-1973

W he nt he
li fe l i gh
t is fading from your weary eyes: Sail away:
Sail away: When you feel your words are dead lead boards:
Sail Away: Sail away: When you feel your song is orchestrated wrong:
Save it for another day: On the wings of the morning with your
own true love: Sail Away: Sail Away: Sail Away y y y y y[1]

1 Noel Pierce Coward: Sail Away: 1960