

# Bing Crosby, Too Ra Loo Ra Loo Ral

Down where the trade winds play  
Down where you lose the day  
We found a new world where paradise starts  
We traded high way down where the trade winds play  
Music was everywhere, flowers were in her 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  
She traded her name way down where the trade winds play