

# Boney M., The Alibama

Proud in the morning sun  
Day has just begun  
She's a queen riding on the waves  
So many miles away  
Sailing many a day  
Brave in dark storms and hurricanes

Bringing something for everyone  
From far-off lands underneath the sun

Here comes the Alibama, the Alibama from over the sea  
Here comes the Alibama, sailing homewards to you and to me

The Alibama, the Alibama, the Alibama from over the sea  
The Alibama, the Alibama, the Alibama from over the sea

Here comes the Alibama-ma  
Here comes the Alibama-ma  
Here comes the Alibama-ma  
Here comes the Alibama-ma

Sailing the seven seas  
Like a bird on the breeze  
Oh how she travelled far and wide  
Now she is nearly at home  
Not much longer alone  
Coming back on the morning tide

Unreleased:  
Bring us home, wind up high in the mast  
Keep us safe, hold her steady and fast  
(Unreleased verse:) And the people at home  
Have been waiting so long  
Through the tears and the pain  
'Cause they're sailing home again

Bringing something for everyone  
From far-off lands underneath the sun

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Here comes the Alibama, sailing homewards to you and to me

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The Alibama, the Alibama...