

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

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