

Hank Snow, Bluebird Island

My ship set sail to Bluebird Island and slowly drifted out to sea
Her silver sails to cross the ocean my lover's lonely heart set free

Then out across the waves the bluebirds came one day
Out o'er the silver sea your message brought to me
To sail my ship of love along the moonlit bay
And anchor in the harbor of your heart

The trade winds there on Bluebird Island soon dried her lonely tears away
The treasure I found broken hearted was locked within my heart to stay

Break (fiddle - steel)

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