

Perry Como, Song On The Sand (La Da Da Da)

(Remember, remember . . .)

I heard "la, la la la, la la la,"
as we walked on the sand,
I heard "la, la la la, la la la,"
it was early September,
Through the crash of the waves,
I could tell that the words were romantic,
Somethin' about sharing,
somethin' about always . . .

Though the years race along,
I still think of our song on the sand,
And I still try to search for the words
I can barely remember,
Though the time tumbles by,

there is one thing that I am forever certain of,
I hear "la, la la la, la di da, la da da, la da dum,"
And I'm young and in love . . .

(la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la. . .)

Though the time tumbles by,
there is one thing that I am forever certain of,
I hear "la, la la la, la da da, la da da, la da dum,"
And I'm young and in love . . .

(la, la la la, la la la, la la la . . . I'm in love!)

Words and Music
by Jerry Herman, 1983