

# The Kingston Trio, Sea Fever

Chorus:

Sea fever, my mother called it. Sea fever, she knew that I had.

When the wind is blowing out of the singing South then will I be going, sea spray salty upon my mo

(Chorus)

When the tide is drifting over the silver sand, my heart sails are drifting, set upon another land

(Chorus)

When the stars are staring out of a cloudless sky, then would I be 'faring out where the gray gulls c

(Chorus, twice)