

Webb Pierce, Sands Of Gold

The sands of gold whatever wait beside the sea
Like sand of gold I'll wait till you come back to me

You said your love was mine alone to have and hold
Our pledge of love is written in the sands of gold
And though I heard you say that you must sail away
You're in my heart I know that you'll return someday
The sands of gold...

[guitar]

And though I heard you say...
The sands of gold...