## Sea Dream

With gratitude to Gail Poulsen.

Melody: Olivia Werden

Arrangement: Harris Loewen

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Within the gentle breeze I hear the call of distant seas; and the sweet sound surrounds me like a song that will not cease. I hear the oceanside, where laughter rolls in with the tide. Oh, for all hearts that heed the call, the waters open wide.

With every surging wave I feel a tear for what I crave, in the night, swells of longing for the new berths I would brave. Then with the rising dawn, when all the yearning tears are gone, I can still hear the singing sea as the gentle breeze blows on.

And with each rising dawn I know that song is never gone; I will still hear the singing sea as the gentle breeze blows on.







