BEYOND THE REEF

Words and Music by
JACK PITMAN

Slowly

C7

F

Be - yond the reef, where the sea is dark and cold,

Fdim Gm

C7

F

My love has gone, and our dreams grow old. There'll be no

C7

F

Fdim Gm

tears, there'll be no regretting. Will he remember me:
will he forget? I'll send a thousand flowers, when the trade winds blow.
I'll send my lonely heart, for I love him so.

Some day I know he'll come back again to me. Till then my heart will be beyond the reef. Beyond the