

(BOSSA)

# LITTLE BOAT

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My lit-tle boat is like a note bounc-ing mer-ri-ly a-long, hear it splash-ing up a song.  
The wind is still, we feel the trill of a voy-age heav-en bound, tho' we on-ly drift a-round.

The sails are white, the sky is bright, head-ing out in-to the blue with a crew of on-ly two  
Warmed by the sun, two hearts as one beat-ing with enchant-ed bliss, melt-ing in each oth-er's kiss.

Where we can share love's sal-ty air on a lit-tle par-a-dise that's a-float, not a  
When day-light ends and sly-ly sends lit-tle stars to twin-kle bright-ly a-bove, it's good-

care have we in my lit-tle boat, of boat,  
-bye to my lit-tle boat of love.