

Beyond The Reef

Words and Music by
JACK PITMAN

*Her's a
new word*



*Me
2nd*

BE - YOND THE REEF, where the sea is dark and cold,

— My love has gone, and our dreams grow old.

There'll be no tears, there'll be no re - gret - ting.

*Lapine
2nd*

— Will he re - mem - ber me; will he for - get?

F7 Bb Bbm F

I'll send a thous - and flowers, — when the trade winds blow.

D7 Gm Bbm C7

I'll send my lone - ly heart, — for I love him so.

F C7 F Fdim

Some day I know — he'll come back a - gain to me. — 'Til then my

Gm C7 F Db9 1 F 2 F

heart will be — BE-YOND THE REEF. — BE-YOND THE —