

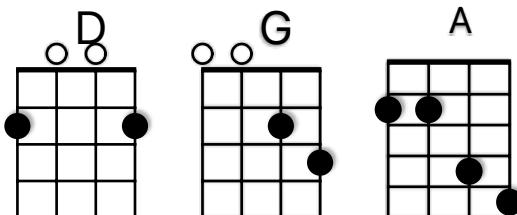
# Storms Are On The Ocean

ASB Richard Shindell

D G D  
I'm going away to leave you, love  
A D G

I'm going away for a while  
D G D  
But I'll return to you sometime  
A D

If I go ten thousand miles



## Chorus

G D  
The storms are on the ocean  
G A D  
And the heavens may cease to be  
G D  
This world may lose its motion, love  
D A D  
If I prove false to thee

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet  
And who will glove your hands  
And who will kiss your rosy cheek  
When I'm in a faraway land

## Chorus

Oh Poppa will dress my pretty little feet  
And Momma will glove my hand  
And you will kiss my rosy cheek  
When you re turn a gain

## Chorus

Oh have you seen those mournful doves  
Flying from pine to pine  
Mourning for their own true love  
Just like I mourn for mine

## Chorus Repeated x 2