

The Rio Grande

Mike Oldfield

We're homeward bound across the blue sea.
Going home.

We're homeward bound across the blue sea,
And we're come from the old country.

And away, love, away.

Going home.

We're homeward bound this very day,
And we're come from the old country.

The sails are unfold and the anchor's aweigh.

Going home.

She yeilds to the breeze as she gathers her way,
And we're come from the old country.

And away, love, away.

Going home.

We're homeward bound this very day,
And we're come from the old country.

We're homeward bound across the blue sea.

Going home.

We're homeward bound across the blue sea,
And we're come from the old country.

And away, love, away.

Going home.

We're homeward bound this very day,
And we're come from the old country.