

Sea Fever

The Kingston Trio

Sea fever, my mother called it.
Sea fever, she knew that I had.

When the wind is blowing out of the singing South
then will I be going, sea spray salty upon my mouth.

Sea fever, my mother called it.
Sea fever, she knew that I had.

When the tide is drifting over the silver sand,
My heart sails are drifting,
Set upon another land

Sea fever, my mother called it.
Sea fever, she knew that I had.

When the stars are staring out of a cloudless sky,
Then would I be 'faring out where the gray gulls cry

Sea fever, my mother called it.
Sea fever, she knew that I had.