WHITE SILVER SANDS (BAR)-Matthews/Reinhart
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro-slow count)

Intro: | | x | | |

Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands

There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands

We watched the sun set in the evening in a far and distant land

So, here be-neth God's blue heaven there's a place I must go

See the sun set in the evening with the on-ly love I know

Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands

There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

Interlude:
p.2. White Silver Sands

Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands

There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

We watch the sun set in the evening, see the moon, yellow and pale

Watch the gauchos ride the pintos out a-cross the pampas trail

Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands

There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

And o-beyed my heart’s com-mand
WHITE SILVER SANDS - Matthews/Reinhart

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro-slow count)

Intro:  | C | / C | G7 | C |

C F9 C G7
Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands
C G7 C
There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

C F9 C G7
Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands
C G7 C C7
We watched the sun set in the evening in a far and distant land

F G7 C C7
So, here be-neath God's blue heaven there's a place I must go
F G7 C Am Dm7 G7
See the sun set in the evening with the on-ly love I know

C F9 C G7
Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands
C G7 C
There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

Interlude:  C F9 C G7 C G7 C

C F9 C G7
Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands
C G7 C C7
There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand

F G7 C C7
We watch the sun set in the evening, see the moon, yellow and pale
F G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Watch the gauchos ride the pintos out a-cross the pampas trail

C F9 C G7
Where the deep blue pearly waters wash up-on white silver sands
C G7 C
There on the brink of love I kissed her, and o-beyed my heart’s com-mand
G7 C
And o-beyed my heart’s com-mand