

[D] I'm hearing the light from the [Bb] window
 I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [Am7] sea
 My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings
 I'm [Em7] feeling quite wonderfully [A7] free

Chorus:

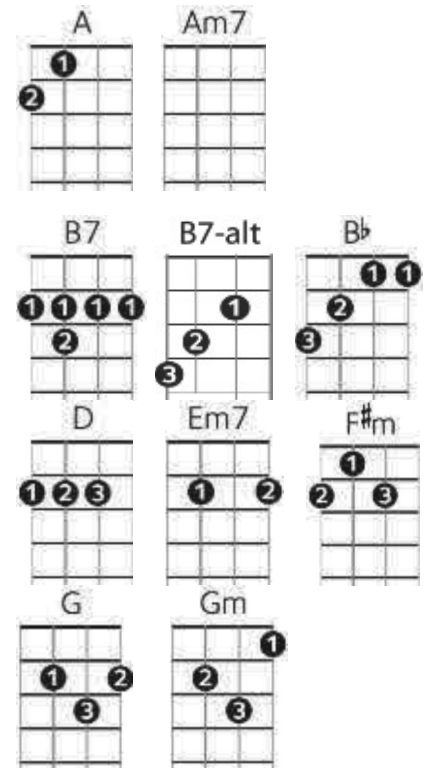
And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio
 [D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight
 There's [Em7] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio
 But it's [A] something to [F#m] do with the [D] night
 It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion
 To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to [B7] night
 And I [Em7] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio
 [A] But then a [F#m] gain I just [D] might

There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy
 There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Am7] play
 And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter
 Makes [Em7] laughter the rhythm of [A7] rain

Chorus

I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being
 The [D] problems have come to be [Am7] solved
 [D] And what I thought was proper for [B7] battle
 I [Em7] see now is proper for [A7] love

Chorus



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.wwww.scorpexuke.com