

**CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND** Ince Guaraldi/Werber

A month of nights, a year of days, Oc - to - ber drift - ing in - to Mays, I  
 I shift my course a - long the breeze, won't sail up - wind on me - mo - ries, the  
 There nev - er was, there could - n't be, a place in time for men like me, who'd  
 So now I'm old, I'm wise. I'm smart, I'm just a man with half a heart, I

set my sail when the tide comes in and I just cast my fate to the wind.  
 emp - ty sky is my best friend, and I  
 drink the dark and laugh at day, and let their wild - est dreams blow a - way.  
 won - der how it might have been, had I not cast my fate to the wind.

That  
 time has such a way of chang - ing a man through - out the years. — And now I'm re - ar -  
 rang - ing — my life through all my tears. — a - lone. There's

D.C. al 3rd/4th verse

**STRANGER ON THE SHORE**

Acker Bilk

Here I stand, — watch - ing the tide go out, — so all a - lone and  
 watched your ship — as it sailed out to sea, — tak - ing all my  
 Why oh why, — must I go on like this? — shall I just be a

blue, just dream - ing dreams of you. I, dreams and tak - ing all of me. *Fine*  
 lone - ly strang - er on the shore? —

The sigh - ing of waves, — the wail - ing of the wind, — the  
 tears in my eyes burn, — plead - ing, my love, re - turn. —

D.C. al 2nd End (Fine)