

# Islands In The Stream

Music by Barry Gibb, Maurice Gibb, Robin Gibb

C



Ba - by - when I met you there was peace un - known  
I can't live with - out you if the love was gone

3



I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb I was  
ev - ry - thing is no - thing if you got no - one and you did

5



soft in - side there was some - thing go - in' on  
walk in the night slow - ly los - in' sight of the real thing

8



but you do some - thing to me that I can't ex - plain  
that won't hap - pen to us and we got no doubt

11



hold me clos - er and I feel no pain Ev - ry beat of my heart  
too deep in love and we got no way out and the mes - sage is clear

14



we got some - thing go - in on Ten - der love is  
this could be the year for the real thing No more will you

17



blind it re - quired a ded - i - ca - tion all this love we feel  
cry Ba - by I will hurt you nev - er we start and end as one

2  
20 needs no con - ver - sa - tion we ride it to - geth - er ah - ah mak - ing  
in love for - ev - er we can

23 love with each oth - er ah ha Is - lands in the stream that is what

26 we are no - one in be - tween no - one in be - tween how can we

29 be wrong? sail a - way with me to an - oth - er world and we re -

32 ly on each oth - er ah ah from one lov - er to an - oth - er ah ah

36 ah Is - ands in the stream that is what

42 we are no - one in be - tween how can we be wrong? sail a - way

45 with me to an - oth - er world and we re - ly on each oth - er ha

48 hah from one lov - er to an - oth - er ha hah is - lands in

Repeat and fade