Sail on my brother
Sail on through the night
Sail on my sister
Sail on through the night

Beautiful as the day is long Beautiful as the day is long

Sail on your troubles
Sail on through your doubts
Sail on your worries
Sail on soon you'll work it out

Beautiful as the day is long Beautiful as the day is long

I've always been a believer
In the good things of life
But they don't all come wrapped in cellophane
And they don't always seem to turn out right
They don't always seen to turn out right

I've always been a believer
In the good things of life
But they don't all come wrapped in cellophane
And they don't always seem to turn out right
No, no, no,
They don't always seen to turn out right
Sometimes they do not
Humm.... sail on.