

For our friend Maryellen, the Queen of Torch Singers  
April 1, 2011

# My Heart's Still There on the Yangtse

Rick Asher

Slowly, straight

The lights of the har-bor beck-oned, our

5

last stop on that ri-ver of dreams, we made sweet love in the songs that we sang, but

9

Gentle swing

love's sel-dom what it seems. So my heart's still there on the Yang-tse,

13

anch-ored near the lights of Chung-qing, my life goes on with-out him, but I

17

Straight

long to feel my heart sing. A song's not a song 'til you sing it,— and

22

love's ne-ver real 'til you feel it,— but when two sing the song and the

25

Gentle swing

feel-ing seems real, It's just too hard to con-ceal it. So my heart's still there on the

29

Yang-tse, an-chored near the lights of Chung-qing, my life goes on with

33

Straight  
out him, still I long to feel my heart sing.

37

Our voi-ces found pure har-mon-y, our hearts seemed per-fect-ly in tune; We'd

41

sing on for-ev-er like the Yang-tse Ri-ver flows, but the mel-o dy\_ died too soon.

45

## Gentle swing

So I must go back to the Yang-tse, to the harbor lights on the shore; I will

50

## slowing down

re-claim my heart and re-tune my voice so I can sing once more!

slowing down