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G C G D7
Farewell to sun-scorched inner worlds
C G
And Terra's burning sky
C G
On sails of shining gossamer
C G C G D7
Back to the night we fly;
G C G
Past Jove the ruler of the sky
C G
Toward Saturn his fair Queen
C G D7
Most beautiful of all the worlds
G C D7 G
That any man has seen.

G D7 G C
Outward bound, outward bound
G
We're outward bound for Saturn
C G C G D7
With her crown of golden light
G C G
Homeward bound, homeward bound
D7
Where my own lady is waiting
G D7 G
In the court of the Queen of Night

On a liner called the Queen of Night For Saturn we are bound With Earth and Sun behind us now And bright stars all around. With passengers and cargo On the outward course we'll steer For my home and for my lady All the things that I hold dear.

Drink another bag of coffee
Take the morning watch alone.
Even now the rings are blazing
In the sky above my home.
Though Terra's hills are green and fair
They are not home to me;
My lady's face against the sky
Is all that I can see.

My true love has a wedding ring
That covers half the sky
Too long I've been a-roving
Now back to her I'll fly
My Princess of the Darkness
In the court of the Queen of Night
It's all the love she holds for me
That makes the rings so bright.

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Hyper∫pace Expre∫∫ from Steve Savitzky's songbook