Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

Words & Music:
Red River Dave McEnery (1937)

Amelia's Medford, MA childhood home still stands and is a recognized historic site. Thanks to songhound Ed Wojtowicz for spotting the misspelling of Fred Noonan's name as "Newman". That's a *D'OH!* moment.

Amelia Earhart flying out that day
With her partner Captain Noonan on the 2nd of July.
Her plane fell in the ocean far away.

CHORUS:
There's a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away in a land that is fair.
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart.
Farewell, First Lady of the Air.

Well, half an hour later, an S.O.S. was heard.
The signal weak, but still the voice was brave.
In those shark infested waters,
Her plane when down that night,
In the blue Pacific to a watery grave.

CHORUS:
Now, you have heard my story
Of that awful tragedy.
We prayed she might fly home safe again.
Though in years to come others blazed a trail across the sea,
We'll ne'er forget Amelia and her plane.

CHORUS: