When I took my boat out To the White Sea I had no care in the world Not a cloud disturbed the sky I was dreaming only of How it might be Then dark fell into the day And the wind began to rise Peter on the White Sea Green mountains of waves Blew all around Peter on the White Sea The howl of the wind That lonesome sound Sailors made their peace then With the Almighty Still I kept hope in my heart Through the salt and Stormy night

Every hour the wind struck Even harder We held on tight in the dark As our bow rose and fell Till we came with daylight Into the harbour Hard by the monastery walls To the ringing of a bell Peter on the White Sea A day to recall when days Are done Peter on the White Sea The first of a thousand ships To come When I took my boat out On the White Sea I heard my name in the wind In the bright and empty sky When I took my boat out On the White Sea