

Christian Island

Gordon Lightfoot

I'm sailing down the summer wind
I got whiskers on my chin
And I like the mood I'm in
As I while away the time of day
In the lee of Christian Island

Tall and strong, she dips and reels
I call her 'Silver Heels'
And she tells me how she feels

She's a good old boat and she'll stay afloat
Through the toughest gale and keep smilin'
But for one more day, she would like to stay
In the lee of Christian Island

I'm sailing down the summer day
Where the fish and seagulls play
I put my troubles all away

And when the gale comes up, I'll fill my cup
With the whiskey of the highlands
She's a good old ship and she'll make the trip
From the lee of Christian Island

Tall and strong, she slips along
I sing for her a song
And she leans into the wind

She's a good old boat and she'll stay afloat
Through the toughest gale and keep smilin'
When the summer ends, we will rest again
In the lee of Christian Island

When the summer ends, we will rest again
In the lee of Christian Island