

## Marie Christine

Gordon Lightfoot

Have you seen the lighthouse shining from the rock  
For the ship Marie Christine and all her gallant lot  
Now have you seen the lighthouse  
Oh we are close to land  
Cried the brave young captain to his wretched band  
Now have you seen the harbor cried Marie Christine  
Have you seen the jagged rocks in the waters in between  
Now have you seen the lighthouse  
Oh save me if you can  
For if you do I promise I'll never sail again

Now have you seen the lighthouse shining from the rock  
Cried the brave young captain to his wretched lot  
Now gather all your photographs  
And don your coats of blue  
If anyone can save us now, Marie Christine 'tis you

When I first saw Marie Christine the woman that she was  
I assigned aboard to man her sails and honor well her cause  
I christened her with old champagne  
And I drove her to the west  
Of all the men who sailed on her, in truth I sailed her best

Have you seen the lighthouse shining from the rock  
For the ship Marie Christine and all her gallant lot  
Now have you seen the lighthouse  
Oh we are close to land  
Cried the brave young captain to his wretched band

Come all ye would be sailors  
All ye would be sailors  
All ye would be sailors  
If anyone can save us now, Marie Christine 'tis you  
If anyone can save us now, Marie Christine 'tis you