

## French Shore

## Great Big Sea

When I was a young man, just barely 14  
Craving adventure and lore  
I boarded a clipper me dad was a skipper  
and sailed it along the French shore ya,  
we sailed all along the French shore

What beautiful vessels were sailing back then  
Ah, bound for the north Labrador  
It's over that reason they came here that season  
To sail all along the French shore ya  
To sail all along the French shore

On each ship a maiden was hired to cook  
A beautiful girl to adore so young and cavorting  
All ready for courting while sailing along the French shore ya,  
While sailing along the French shore

Being too young for courting I soon did decide  
To spy on the lovers on shore I spied on a couple  
So loving and supple, while sailing along the French shore ya,  
While sailing along the French shore

Their actions peculiar appeared to me then  
but now their not funny no more  
they were huggin and kissin' oh what ive been missin,  
while sailing along the French shore ya,  
while sailing along, sailing along, while sailing along the French shore

That couple has children now married I know  
You see they're not young anymore  
Yet still they don't know how I witnessed the show  
That they played all along the French shore ya,  
That they played all along the French shore

And that ends the story of my bonnie days  
Oh, that I could live them once more  
and this much I know I'd produce my own show,  
and I'd stage it along the French shore ya,  
While sailin along, sailin along,  
While sailin along, sailing along,  
While sailin along the French shore