It's four a.m. And the wind's kind of hard today But they'll go out anyway Against the deck the waves are hitting Strong, the wives will have to pay The daring ones will sail out to sea Risking their lives Brave and free And through the storm Their faith will keep them strong And bring them back where they belong Home free The channel rumbles and groans To the frail boats That dare to leave the coast So many died down the road Down the road of time Leaving nothing but tears behind The daring ones will sail out to sea Risking their lives Brave and free And through the storm Their faith will keep them strong And bring them back where they belong Home free Far on the site The men will work and pray For the catch of the day Piling the traps, pulling the ropes A flock of seagulls Break the peace of the newborn day Hours later the cages1/4 Are packed on the deck There goes the working day Packing the trucks Back on the road Back to Point-Sapin There goes the fishing day The daring ones will sail out to sea Risking their lives Brave and free And through the storm Their faith will keep them strong And bring them back where they belong Home free Home free