

Harbour Light

BZN

When day is dawning
I love to be here
When the fishing-boats sail home again
Though the wages are low
Still they come and they go
I wonder, for how many years

This is my home-town
The place I was born
I would fight for with all of my heart
It would be such a shame
If it stopped being the same
I wonder if hope's not in vain

I see the harbour light
It means home to me
You are my paradise
So close to the sea
God's own creation of nature and men
Your inspiration made me what I am

Wherever I am
Wherever I go
I see fishing-boats bound for the sea
Though the wages are low
Let them come, let them go
Let them sail on for many years

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It means home to me
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