## **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