**Bonnie Baccalieu**

There once was a man who drew up a plan

For a ship that he could call his own

Every board that he laid while singing away

Was the finest joy he’d ever known

Time was unkind but his work left behind would live on to see the new sun

He was hoping that when it was done, he could

Sail on the sea, my lover and me

Learn from the waves what it means to be free

With the wind at our backs and the sky’s perfect blue

Sailing on the bonnie Baccalieu

The hull found new life in a man and his wife

Who had long heard the sea call them home

And fate it would seem would preserve the man’s dream

In a ship that they could call their own

Every board that they laid while singing away was a sign a new journey’d begun

Knowing that when it was done, they could

Sail on the sea, my lover and me

Learn from the waves what it means to be free

With the wind at our backs and the sky’s perfect blue

Sailing on the bonnie Baccalieu

When our friends step aboard, we leave from the shore

And go off to our place near the isle

Singing songs from the past, making memories to last

It’s here that we’ll stay for a while, then we’ll

Sail on the sea, my lover and me

Learn from the waves what it means to be free

With the wind at our backs and the sky’s perfect blue

Sailing on the bonnie Baccalieu