

Christian Island

G C
I'm sailing down the summer wind,
G D
I've got whiskers on my chin
C G
And I like the mood I'm in,
C
As I while away the time of day
G D
In the lee of Christian Island.
G C
Tall and strong, she dips and reels
G D
I call her Silver Heels
C G
And she tells me how she feels.
C
She's a good old boat and she'll stay afloat
G D
Through the toughest gale and keep smiling,
G C
But for one more day she would like to stay
D G
In the lee of Christian Island.

G C
I'm sailing down the summer day,
G D
Where fish and seagulls play.
C G
I put my troubles all a-way
C
And when the gale comes up I'll fill my cup
G D
With the whiskey of the highlands.
G C
She's a good ship and she'll make the trip
D G
From the lee of Christian Island.

G C
Tall and strong, she slips a-long

G D
I sing for her a song

C G
And she leans into the wind.

C
She's a good old boat and she'll stay afloat

G D
Through the toughest gale and keep smiling.

G C
When the summer ends, we will rest again

D G
In the lee of Christian Island.

C
When the summer ends, we will rest again

D G
In the lee of Christian Island.