

# SEL DE MER

Words & Music by Bob Watson

*Steady, freely with feeling*

Verse

Now we who live close to the side of the sea are child - ren of  
earth and of wa - ter; ----- Our fa - thers and mo - thers once  
taught us what we pass on to our sons and our daugh - ters.---- And the  
past and the pre - sent they walk hand in hand, as time - less as  
wa - ters that wash on the sand, And Sel de mer, salt of the sea  
Runs in the veins of you --- and me; Sel de mer, salt of the sea  
Runs in the veins of you ----- and me. -----

# SEL DE MER

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1. Now we who live close to the side of the sea  
Are children of earth and of water;  
Our fathers and mothers once taught us what we  
Pass on to our sons and our daughters.  
And the past and the present they walk hand-in-hand,  
As timeless as waters that wash on the sand . . . . And

**Chorus:** Sel de mer, salt of the sea, runs in the veins of you and me;  
Sel de mer, salt of the sea, runs in the veins of you and me.

2. Our lives move in time with the turn of the tides,  
In tune with the ebbing and flowing,  
And the whims of the winds on the waters outside  
That govern our coming and going.  
And the pulse of the ocean it beats with our own,  
Though our doors may be barred and our curtains be drawn . . . And

**Chorus**

3. The boats take our prayers as they sail from our sight,  
Their harvest to gain from the ocean,  
Well knowing the gods who give pickings tonight  
Tomorrow may claim retribution;  
There's stones in the churchyard where green mosses creep  
On the names of our neighbours who rest in the deep . . . And

**Chorus**

4. Our joys and our sorrows, our laughter and tears,  
They ride on the whims of the weather;  
The sea is the key to our hopes and our fears,  
And the mark is upon us for ever.  
We're moulded and shaped like the wind-battered tree  
That leans to the land with its back to the sea . . . And

**Chorus**