

WHERE THE SEA MEETS THE LAND

Where the sea meets the sky, that's your Daddy's world now
Where the wind has no mercy, nor gives up its row
Below the horizon, far from the sea strand
Steamin' hard for the cold, northern seas of Iceland

**And when Daddy returns
We'll be here, where the sea meets the land**

When we're snug in our beds, on a wintry black night
There are fishermen out where the storm's at its height
Where cold is a word that we can't understand
There's no wonder they paint the town red, when they finally land!

**And when Daddy returns
We'll be here, where the sea meets the land**



When they're fishing, they work for two-thirds of the day
It's a life without romance, whatever they say
Smashing ice off the cables, as thick as your hand
For the cruel north will sink you if ever it can

**And when Daddy returns
We'll be here, where the sea meets the land**

I was young when we wed, & your Daddy was too
But the sea & the wind make a man out of you
We was glad of a bai'n, even though you weren't planned
Now your Dad's workin' hard, till they make him third hand

**And when Daddy returns
We'll be here, where the sea meets the land**

Sometimes on the Pontoon, you'll see children & wives
With a smile for the men who've been risking their lives
Farewell to three weeks of the skipper's command
It's a joy to be home, with your feet on dry land!

**And when Daddy returns
We'll be here, where the sea meets the land**