

Bluenose



1. In the town of Lunenburg down Nova Scotia way in nineteenth twenty-



one on a windy day, a sailing ship was born, Bluenose was her



name, will we e-ver see her kind a - gain? Ref. Blue - nose, the



ocean knows her name, sai-lors know how proud a ship was she.



Blue - nose leaning in the wind, racing every wave on the sea.

2. Her sails were snowy white, they strained against the mast,
the spray blew high, as she went racing past. As from the very first,
Bluenose loved to run, she liked the smell of sea and the sun.

3. For twenty-five long years, she ruled the northern seas,
riding like a queen on the tide. Then in the Caribbean,
one dark and stormy night, she ran onto a reef and died.

4. Now just the other day down Nova Scotia way
in Lunenburg, they christened a ship just like the old Bluenose,
to her very name: Bluenose lives and sails again.

Worte und Weise: David Martin.