

## Christian Island (Georgian Bay)-crd

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

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

Tall and strong she slips along  
I sing for her a song  
And she leans into the wind  
She's a good old boat and she'll stay afloat  
Through the toughest gales and keep smilin'  
When the summer ends we will rest again  
In the lee of Christian Island

When the summer ends we will rest again  
In the lee of Christian Island