

The Savage Seas

Song

Ed Fitzgerald



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The Savage Seas

Come listen to the savage sea
As it batters the rocky shores
And above the seagull plaintive call
Hear the mighty breakers roar.
Travel with me to a land of love
Where the air is fresh and clean
To Prince Edward Island in the gulf
Alive with nature's green.

The springtime smells of fresh turned earth
Mingle gently with the breeze,
And the cattle from their winter lair
To the pastures are set free.
The strengthened sun sinks to the west,
Beyond the hills and lea.
And the joys of nature do abound
On the Island by the sea.

Though I may travel far and wide
Through this whole world ramble free,
There is a fond place in my heart
For this Island by the sea.
A vision of this land I love
And a longing there to go
To Prince Edward Island in the gulf
Where the towering spruce do grow.

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Alive with nature's green.