

Daughter Of the Sea (Words & Music by Ruth Dunfield)

Maggie stood on a hill in St. Martins
She gazed across the ever changing sea
The smell of that salt air made her senses come alive
She wondered why is it calling to me

Her mother said young girl take my hand
I'll tell you of the yearning in your heart
Twenty-one degrees south and twenty-three west
Is the place where my story must start

Maggie you were born a daughter of the sea
The raging water claimed you as her own
You will always see the ocean as your home
You were born a daughter of the sea

I was twenty-six when I left my home in New Brunswick
I was destined for the port of Liverpool
I married a sea captain - his ship became my home
He said the voyage would be long and sometimes cruel

We sailed along the coast of South America
We fought a mutiny and a tidal wave but we made it through
To twenty-one degrees south and twenty-three west
That was the greatest moment when I was given you

Maggie you were born a daughter of the sea
The raging water claimed you as her own
You will always see the ocean as your home
You were born a daughter of the sea

Now Maggie I love you with all my heart and soul
And for now I know you belong to me alone
But too soon the day will come - the pull will be so strong
That when she calls - like your father you will go

Maggie you were born a daughter of the sea
The raging water claimed you as her own
You will always see the ocean as your home
You were born a daughter of the sea

Maggie you will always belong to the raging sea

Maggie - my little daughter of the sea - ooo..... © 2002 Ruth Dunfield (SOCAN)