

Mother Of the Ocean (Words & Music by Ruth Dunfield)

The sea is her home and there she is free
To follow her heart and rescue her soul
With her young by her side she wonders and roams
She's carefree but she's in control

From the north to the south now she finds her way
To the great breeding grounds that she knows so well
And there she grows fat in the warm winter sun
She summers in the swift Fundy swells

She's the mother of the ocean
She's the mistress of the great sea
And she carries a mystery of her very own
That will live on through her legacy

No one can match her beauty and grace
As she glides through the water with skill and such ease
She's a sight to behold with her skin black as coal
Her size is a wonder to see

She dances with pride and blows in the air
A spectacular spray seen from miles away
With a flick of her tail she disappears in the deep
And you wonder how long she will stay

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