

Sea People

Allister MacGillivray

All sing every refrain

Men: They go down with their nets to the shore
They go down like their fathers before;
And the sea seems to say, "If you ride me today,
I will grant you the wealth of my store."

Refrain: **They are sea people, the pride of the land
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand
Sea people, the waters command
From their rocky old steeds of the strand**

Men: As the waves rise to tumble and fall,
In the face of a wild summer's squall,
All the traps will be cast and the courses held fast,
For they brave through the worst of it all.

Refrain: **They are sea people, the pride of the land
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand
Sea people, the waters command
From their rocky old steeds of the strand**

Women: If you walk the cold beaches alone,
As the first light of morning is born,
All adrift in the haze where the white seagull strays,
You might catch a glimpse on the foam...

Refrain: **Of the sea people, the pride of the land
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand
Sea people, the waters command
From their rocky old steeds of the strand**

Refrain: **They are sea people, the pride of the land
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand
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