

## Passamaquoddy Bay (Words & Music by Ruth Dunfield)

As I look out across the bay - Where the tides always run high  
The seagulls gliding over me - Makes me want to fly

The fishing boats are chugging by - On their daily run  
There's people chasing the elusive whale - Now this day has begun

And it's summer here in the Maritimes  
And I think I'm going to stay  
And spend some time in this harbour town  
On the Passamaquoddy Bay

As I look out across the bay - Where the islands meet the sky  
The seabirds float in the motion of - The kayaks passing by

Down along the rocky shore - There are treasures to be found  
I hope I find a part of history - I can almost hear the sound

And it's summer here in the Maritimes  
And I think I'm going to stay  
And spend some time in this harbour town  
On the Passamaquoddy Bay

As I look out across the bay - The night is closing in  
The mist is settling in the air - My tee-shirt feels too thin

All the boats are returning now - They're lined up in a row  
There's people wondering through the streets - with no particular place to go

And it's summer here in the Maritimes  
And I think I'm going to stay  
And spend some time in this harbour town  
On the Passamaquoddy Bay

Repeat Chorus .... the Passamaquoddy Bay - the Passamaquoddy Bay

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