

Frenchman's Bay
Larry & Leslie Latour

Just relax
Take a seat
Feel that salt air oh so sweet

Give your yourself up
To the evening's charms
In your sweet honey's arms
Out on Frenchman's Bay
Out on Frenchman's Bay

We're out for the evening
We'll be back home before dark
A little cruising with my sweetie
A little like walking in the park

Give yourself up
To a quiet evening
Not a sound but the music
Out on Frenchman's Bay
Out On Frenchman's Bay

So haul up the sails
Let 'em breathe in
Hear the wind playin' in the rigging
like a violin

Tie up that line
Let's get this ship movin'
Here we go
Out on Frenchman's Bay
Out On Frenchman's Bay

Where the harbor seals play
In the shadow of the osprey
Where the eagles nest
On their Porcupine Island rest

Where the seagulls fly
Under a sunset sky
Where even a whale's away
Out on Frenchman's Bay
Out On Frenchman's Bay

So haul up the sails...