

## ON FLATHEAD

Off to the lake  
We two did make  
With expectations high.  
A sailing week  
We two did seek,  
My sailor man and I.

A gusty day  
On Indian Bay  
Our wits was soon to try.  
"We'll ride this breeze,"  
Thought we, "with ease!"  
My sailor man and I.

From where we stood  
At edge of wood,  
Those whitecaps they did hide;  
So off we went  
Adventure bent,  
My sailor man and I.

I staked my claim  
To up the main,  
The tiller he did ply.  
The wind she blew  
Upon us two,  
That sailor man and I.

Reefed went the main  
When gusts they came -  
The humming boat did fly!  
Our hearts they raced  
As fears we faced,  
Brave sailor man and I!

With sail kept taut  
Those gusts we fought,  
Those whitecaps we did ride!  
When last to shore  
Great grins we wore,  
My sailor man and I.

- Candy Mills