

Favorable Winds by Muriel Anderson
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Music, BMI

Favorable winds accompany my journey
Won't you smoothly ripple the sea
Like a touch I remember, sure and steady
Then I'll soon home

Blow, won't you be favorable, winds

When we left Fire Island, come a rainy east
wind
We were tacking our way 'long the shore
A Montauk fisherman waved us in
And Block Island blew their horns (Am9)

Mornings are golden 'bove the splash of my
oars
As I rowed back to our Grampian sloop
But Cuttyhunk beckons with old shipwreck
shores
And the Vineyard that Martha once grew

Favorable winds accompany my journey
Won't you smoothly ripple the sea
Billow my sails, gentle and full, then I'll soon
home

There have been blustery storms
And there have been days much too calm
Give me a steady wind on the beam
For the point of sail I'm on

Blow, won't you be favorable, winds

The brisk Woods Hole current to Buzzards
bay
We shot through Cape Cod Canal
Wind against wave made white horses play
As seagulls plunge into the swell

Then came the crossing by day & by night,
Accompanied by dolphins & whales
Tired and glad to see Monhegan's light,
But onward through Maine we would sail

(Instr)

Blow, won't you be favorable, winds

Between foggy islands we bided our time
'Till the buoy whistle would moan
Alas, when the easterly finally arrived
'Twas a gale that would bring us back home

The surf was raucous, the winds were
whistling,
hour after hour at the helm
Many a wave splashed over the side
But we followed that storm just as well

Is my home on this Grampian sloop?
Is my home on the sea?
Is my home that cottage on shore?
Or will it soon heavenly be?

Blow, won't you be favorable, winds

Favorable winds accompany my journey
Forever at the nose may you linger no more
Won't you be fair, my sails are ready, then
I'll soon home

Like a touch I remember, sure and steady,
Then I'll soon home