

Saint Vincent Island

Inspired by Susan Cerulean's "Coming to Pass:
Florida's Coastal Islands In a Gulf of Change"

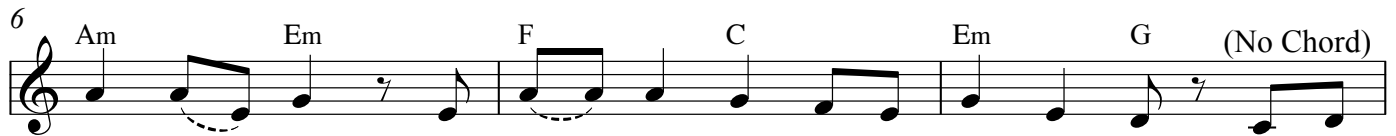
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Where the A - pa - la - chi - co - la meets the warm Gulf wa - ters, and
When the ri - ver brought the sand from Ap - a - la - chian high - lands, the
As we rowed a - cross the Pass out by the ran - ger sta - tion, we
Love the dol - phins and the ea - gles and the shrimp and mul - let. The



pairs of oy - ster catch - ers raise their sons and daugh - ters, the ba - by tur - tles, they
wind and tides to - geth - er made a brand new is - land. The seeds took hold. — The
saw a flock of red knots on their long mi - gra - tion. They need this is - land for
pel - i - cans are hung - ry for some fish in their gul - lets. The soar - ing sea birds, we



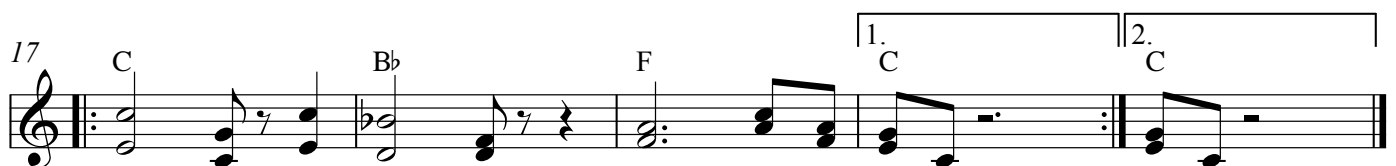
crawl to the sea, and swim the first mile on a long jour - ney.
green plants — grew. The but - ter - flies came when the flow - ers bloomed. Let's keep
food and — rest, be - fore they fly on to their arc - tic nests.
hear their — call. It's up to us to pro - tect them all.



St. Vin - cent Is - land green and free, where wild things live in har - mo - ny.



St. Vin - cent Is - land, let it be for - ev - er a sanc - tu - a - ry.



Hey - o, hey - ai - yah. Saint Vin - cent Is - land! Is - land!