

OUT WEST

L'ENVOI.

I sit here and sweat
With a drip, drip, drip,
And I think of old Rudyard
Kip, Kip, Kip.
Oh, I wish from my heart,
I could quickly depart;
Now, wouldn't I just love to
Skip, skip, skip,
To be gone and let everything
Rip, rip, rip,
And in the great ocean to
Dip, dip, dip.
I long from my soul in the salt sea to roll,
From the deck of an old fashioned
Ship, ship, ship;
Some day I will give them the
Slip, slip, slip,
And pack up my little old
Grip, grip, grip;
Then once again I'll "remember the Ma"
And the pleasures of life I will
Sip, sip, sip.

—"SEC."