

It was the grandest sight some said  
That they had ever seen,  
And some have travelled quite a bit  
And many places been.

We got up to the head at last,  
Dropped anchor near the shore,  
And we were sheltered from the wind,  
But we could hear it roar.

The sunset was magnificent  
And as it sank down low,  
There came right close to where we lay  
A beautiful rainbow.

Now down below the Cook worked hard,  
He cooked a juicy roast,  
And it was awful hard to tell  
The one who ate the most.

Now John and Wes have gained in weight,  
In this they both surpass,  
And yet they don't eat like the girls,  
They are not in their class.

That night some stories we did tell,  
And each one took their turn,  
Then Johnnie told Lou how it was  
He come to get sun burn.

His face and hands they were so bad,  
At night it made him dream,  
So to the ladies Johnnie went  
And borrowed their cold cream.

The early morning sky was grand,  
A glorious cloud effect,  
They floated round the mountain tops,  
It looked fine from the deck.

We left the head at ten o'clock  
And had another view  
Of mountains and of waterfalls  
And of the glaciers too.

By supper time I think we run  
About some fifty miles,  
Into a Bay called Marleybone  
On the Redonda Isles.