

We bought both meat and groceries there  
And also got some bread,  
The Cook sure has his troubles to  
Keep this here bunch well fed.

We then went in and had a dance,  
They have a nice big hall,  
Then went aboard and had our lunch  
When Cook gave us a call.

We left the place at half-past two  
And to Walsh Cove we run,  
We got there just as dusk came on,  
Some thirty miles we done.

Now for our dinner Cook did have  
A nice big chicken stew,  
I'm 'fraid we would fare pretty bad  
If it was not for Lou.

That night we had a heavy rain,  
So we played cards and read,  
Again the girls told half a yarn  
Before we went to bed.

Next morn the sun was shining bright  
When we pulled out that day,  
And up to Toba Inlet's head  
We went and made a stay.

This trip through Toba Inlet is  
The grandest to be seen,  
There's nothing like it on the coast,  
At least not where we've been.

The mountains reach above the clouds,  
Their peaks all capped with snow,  
They form the source of many streams  
Which to salt water go.

The glaciers on top showed white,  
Below the ice was blue,  
And when the sun shone on the ice,  
It was of rainbow hue.

And cascades they came tumbling down  
From somewhere near the sky,  
They ended in great waterfalls  
That danced before the eye.