

We dropped the hook and stayed all night,
Had visitors from shore,
Who came aboard that evening and
Did spend an hour or more.

Now in the morning some went in
And rowed across the lake,
They got some nice fresh garden truck
And Cook did salads make.

'Twas after lunch when we pulled out
And getting rather late,
When we got round the Isle into
The Agamemnon Strait.

Again we spent another night
In Pender Harbor Bay,
And had the usual song and dance
To finish up the day.

Next morning we did start for home
And run through Welcome Pass,
But stopped at Mary Island Light
To please a certain lass

Ten minutes was the promise that
The women folks did give,
They would come back within that time
As sure as they did live.

Ten minutes passed, then passed again
And kept on passing by,
At last the boys got tired and
Some fishing they did try.

It must have been John's lucky day,
He caught a salmon big,
The Cook he had a laughing spell
While Johnnie danced a jig.

They brought the fish aboard the yacht,
Then went to see the clock,
The women folks had not come back,
They were not near the dock.

Ten minutes had gone past ten times,
And nearly ten times more,
When our belated passengers
Came straggling to the shore.