

Well, here we start on one grand cruise,
To last for two whole weeks;
We're goin' to hunt and fish and swim,
In mountains, lakes and creeks.

We're goin' to loaf and bum around
And have a lazy time,
I'll try to tell you what we did
In this here little rhyme.

Well, first of all we got aboard
With baggage, trunk and grip,
And all the other truck we had
To last us on the trip.

We sailed away at ten o'clock
And had to buck the tide
As through the Narrows we did steam,
It was no easy glie.

The Narrows were quite calm that morn,
'Twas different in the Bay,
A heavy ground swell rolled us round
And kept it up all day.

I think there was a meal or two
Slipped gently overboard,
The rest of course they turned their heads
And never said a word.

But then the sun came out real bright
And drove all cares away,
The crew bucked up and looked their best
And looked it all the day.

We headed up the Gulf and reached
Our first call Secret Cove,
And then we chased the Cook and said
Get busy at the stove.

As none had ate so very much
While we were rolled around,
But say! you should have seen them when
This sheltered spot we found.

Poor Lou he was a busy Cook
And danced upon the floor
When everyone in turn would yell,
Say Cook I want some more.