

Gilligan's Island: The Ballad Of Gilligan's Isle - Wyle & Schwartz

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Just [Am]sit right back and you'll [G]hear a tale,
A [Am]tale of a fateful [G]trip,
That [Am]started from this [G]tropic port,
A[F]board this [G]tiny [Am]ship.

[Am]The mate was a mighty [G]sailin' man,
The [Am]skipper brave and [G]sure,
Five [Am]passengers set [G]sail that day
For a [F]three [G]hour [Am]tour, a [F]three [G]hour [Am]tour.

[Am]The weather started [G]getting rough,
The [Am]tiny ship was [G]tossed.
If [Am]not for the courage of the [G]fearless crew,
The [F]Minnow [G]would be [Am]lost, the [F]Minnow [G]would be [Am]lost.

[Am]The ship's aground on the [G]shore of this
Un[Am]charted desert [G]isle,
With [Am]Gilligan...the [G]Skipper too...
The [Am]Millionaire...and his [G]wife...
The [Am]Professor and [G]Mary-Ann...[F]here on [G]Gilligan's [Am]Isle!

[Am]So this is the tale of our [G]castaways,
They're [Am]here for a long, long [G]time.
They'll [Am]have to make the [G]best of things,
[F]It's an [G]uphill [Am]climb.

[Am]The first mate and his [G]skipper too,
Will [Am]do their very [G]best,
To [Am]make the others [G]comfortable,
In the [F]tropic [G]island [Am]nest.

[Am]No phones, no lights, no [G]motor cars,
Not a [Am]single luxu[G]ry.
Like [Am]Robinson Cru[G]soe,
It's [F]primitive [G]as can [Am]be.

[Am]So join us here next [G]time my friends,
You're [Am]sure to get a [G]smile.
From [Am]forty ukulele [G]players,
[F]Here on [G]St. Simons [Am]Isle, [F]Here on [G]St. Simons
[Am]Isle. (Big Finish...) [F] Here on [G] St. Simons [Am] Isle!! [Am]

