

Gilligan's Island (Am) (3-6-18) - Wyle & Schwartz

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 2...3...4

[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] Mo...vie [G]Star....the [Am]Professor and [G]Mary-Ann.....
[F↓]here on [G↓]Gilligan's [Am↓]Isle 2...3...4

[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 this [F]tropic [G]island [Am]nest.

No [Am↓]phones, no lights, no [G↓]motorcars,

Not a [Am]single luxu-[G]ry.
Like [Am]Robinson Cru[G]soe,
It's [F↓]primitive [G↓]as can [Am↓]be 2...3...4

[Am]So join us here next [G]time my friends,
You're [Am]sure to get a [G]smile.
From [Am]sixty ukulele [G]players,
[F↓]Here on the [G↓]Golden [Am↓]Isles,
[F↓]Here on the [G↓]Golden [Am↓]Isles.

(Big Finish...slowly)

[F] Here..... on the [G] Gold.....en [A↓] Isles