

The Ballad of Gilligan's Island

<https://tinyurl.com/bddu2c2b>

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

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

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

The ship's aground on the shore of this
Un-charted desert isle,
With Gilligan the Skipper too
The Millionaire and his wife
The movie star...
The Professor and Mary-Ann
here on Gilligan's Isle!—

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

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

No phones, no lights, no motor cars,
Not a single luxury.
Like Robinson Crusoe,
It's primitive as can be.

So join us here each week my friend,
You're sure to get a smile.
From seven stranded castaways,
Here on Gilligan's Isle, !!



