

Del Reeves, Voyage Of Ole Chris

VOYAGE OF OLE CHRIS

(Hank Mills)

'66 Johnny Bienstock Music, BMI

Back in 1490 I was at 92
Christopher Columbus told the people what he'd do
Said I'll prove to you my theory though you scarped me and frowned
That's who can blame you standing or isn't that the ground

Well dog my kitty cat she was a stubborn fellow
He pushed till he got to see Queen Isabella
I need new mason boats you better let me have three
The Nina and the Pinta and the Santa Marie

Row your boat row your boat
Hey there sailor row oh no you don't
You better get in cause your making me soar
If you don't row the boat then will never get to shore

Well a storm started brewing in the middle of the drift
But like big fat Johnny didn't take a lot a lip
He kept all the sailors from permittin' mutiny
By telling them their names would go down in history

Well a skinny little fellow whos eye for the best
Shimmied up the pole and chased the crow from his nest
He started shoutin' when a duck flew in his hand
Were runnin' out of water this must be the land

When ole Chris found America he was a happy man
He thought he was the first to walk upon the land
But a spoil hick sailor who was high on Spanish beer
He painted signs everywhere Kilroy Was Here

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