

# 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

Row your boat row your boat...  
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