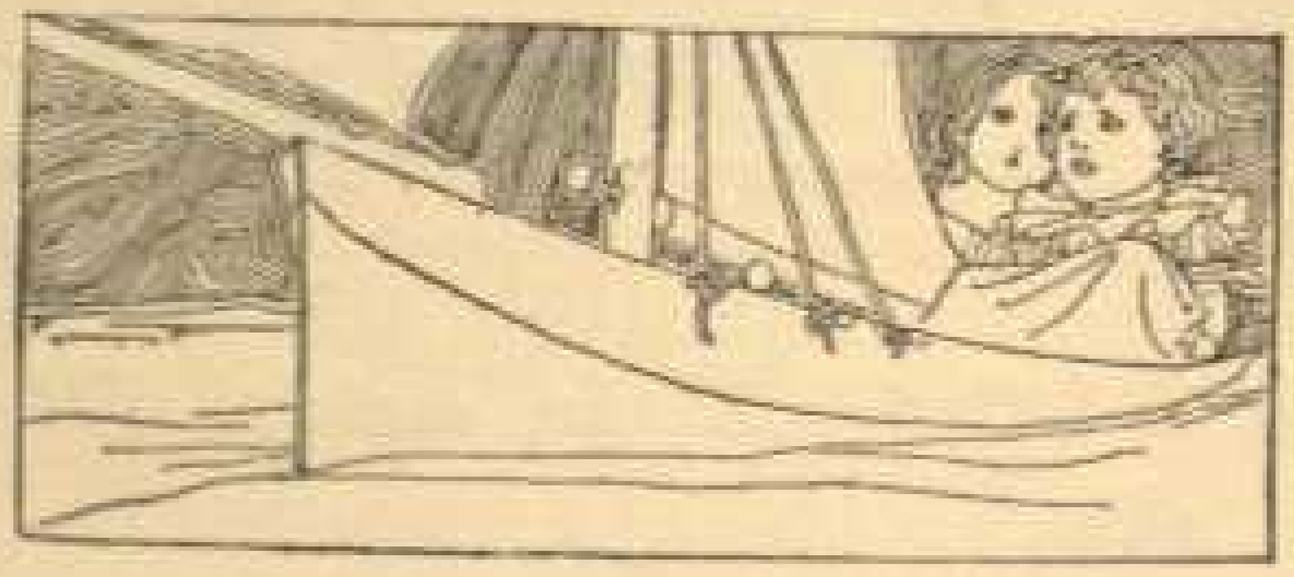
MY SHIP AND I

O it's then you'll see me sailing through the
rushes and the reeds,
And you'll hear the water singing at the prow;
For beside the dolly sailor, I'm to voyage and
explore,
To land upon the island where no dolly was
before,
And to fire the penny cannon in the bow.



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