

# The Ballad of Gilligan's Island

*by George Wyle and Sherwood Schwartz*

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

The mate was a mighty sailing 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 set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle  
With Gilligan  
The Skipper too,  
The millionaire and his wife,  
The movie star  
The professor and Mary Ann, (alternate version: "And the rest!")  
Here on Gilligans Isle.

So this is the tale of the castways,  
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 the Skipper too,  
Will do their very best,  
To make the others comfortable,  
In the tropic island nest.

No phone, no lights no motor cars,  
Not a single luxury,  
Like Robinson Crusoe,  
As primitive as can be.

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