

The Captain's Mate

Sailing in a ship on the deep blue sea,

Oh, the captain's mate am I!

And there's nowhere I would rather be than by my captain's side.

Oh, the sun is bright and wind's just right

And our sails are hoisted high.

Sailing in a ship is where I'll always be,

For the captain's mate am I, am I

Yes, the captain's mate am I!

Working in the wind and the salty spray,

Oh, a sailor's life is fine.

And I hope I'll live to sea the day

When a ship like this is mine.

For I've set my sights on a captain's stripes,

But for now I'll scrub and shine.

Sailing in a ship is where I want to stay,

For the captain's mate am I, am I

Yes, the captain's mate am I!

Yes, the captain's mate am I!