The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle

by George Wyle and Sherwood Schwartz

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip
That [Am] started from this [G] tropic port,
A-[F]-board this [G] tiny [Am] ship

The [Am] mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man, The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure, Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day For a [F] three-[G] hour [Am] tour A [F] three-[G] hour [Am] tour

The [Am] weather started [G] getting rough,
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed
If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost

The [Am] ship's aground of the [G] shore Of this un [Am] charted desert [G] isle With [Am] Gilligan...
The [G] Skipper, too...
The [Am] Millionaire...
And his [G] wife...
The [Am] movie [G] star...
The [Am] professor and [G] Mary-Ann
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways, they're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time. They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things, [F] it's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too, will [Am] do their very [G] best, to [Am] make the others [G] comfortable, in the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars, not a [Am] single luxury. [G]
Like [Am] Robinson [G] Crusoe,
it's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend, you're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
From [Am] seven stranded [G] Castaways,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.