Christopher Columbus

Guy Mitchell

Mister Christopher Columbus
Sailed the sea without a compass
When his men began a rumpus
Up spoke, Christopher ColumbusThere is land somewhere
Until we get there
We will not go wrong
If we sing, "Swing a song"Since the world is round
We'll be safe and sound
'Til our goal is found
We'll just keep rhythm boundSoon the crew was makin' merry
Then came a yell
"Let's drink to Isabelle
Hum, bring the rum, ho hum"No more mutiny
What a time at sea
With diplomacy
Christy made historyMister Christopher Columbus
He used rhythm as a compass
Music ended all the rumpus
Wise old Christopher Columbus

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