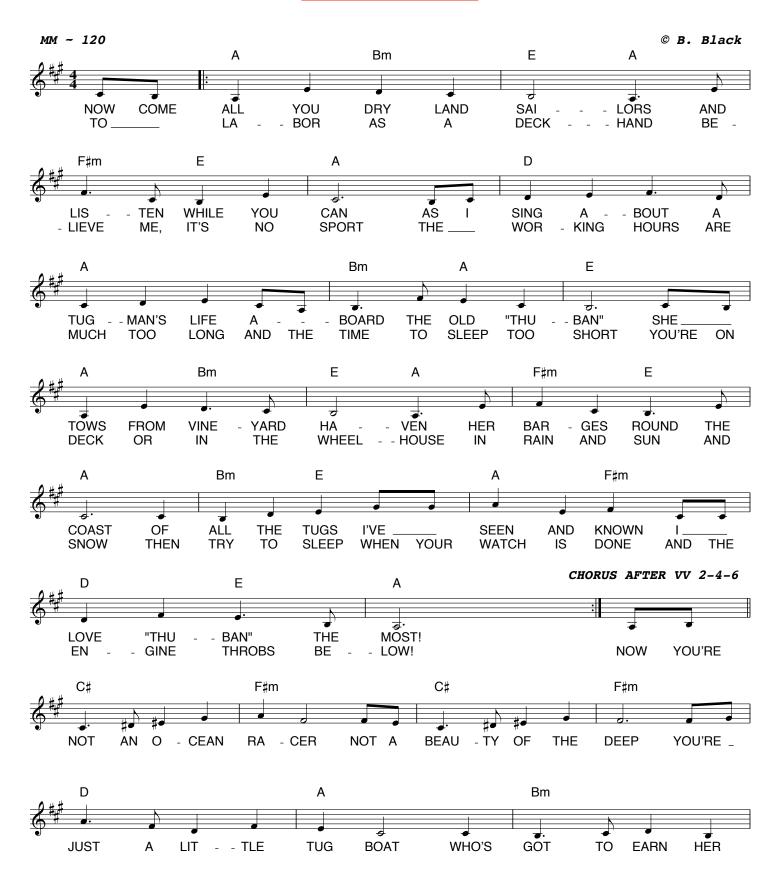
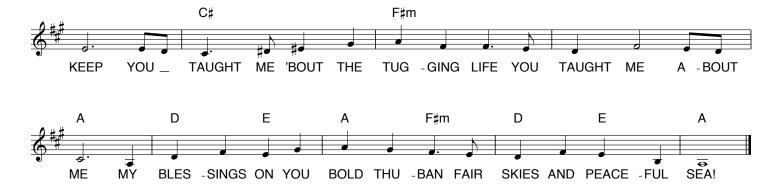
The TUG "THUBAN"





(1)

COME ALL YOU DRY-LAND SAILORS AND LISTEN WHILE YOU CAN AS I SING ABOUT A TUGMAN'S LIFE ABOARD THE OLD "THUBAN" SHE TOWS FROM VINEYARD HAVEN HER BARGES ROUND THE COAST OF ALL THE TUGS I'VE SEEN AND KNOWN I LOVE "THUBAN" THE MOST!

(2)

TO LABOR AS A DECKHAND BELIEVE ME, IT'S NO SPORT THE WORKING HOURS ARE MUCH TOO LONG AND THE TIME TO SLEEP TOO SHORT YOU'RE ON DECK OR IN THE WHEELHOUSE IN RAIN AND SUN AND SNOW THEN TRY TO SLEEP WHEN YOUR WATCH IS DONE WHILE THE ENGINE THROBS BELOW!

(CHORUS, AFTER VV 2,4 AND 6) WELL YOU'RE NOT AN OCEAN RACER OR A RULER OF THE DEEP YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE TUGBOAT WHO'S GOT TO EARN HER KEEP YOU TAUGHT ME 'BOUT THE TUGGING LIFE YOU TAUGHT ME ... ABOUT ME: MY BLESSINGS ON YOU, BOLD THUBAN FAIR SKY AND PEACEFUL SEA!

(3)

YOU'LL GET TO KNOW NEW BEDFORD WHERE SHE BRINGS HER BARGE TO LOAD AND THE CROOKED WOODS HOLE PASSAGE WHERE THE BUOYS MARK OUT THE ROAD NANTUCKET, BOSTON, NEWPORT SHE MIGHT CALL IN THERE AS WELL IF THE YACHT CLUB TYPES DON'T LIKE HER LOOKS THEY CAN ALL JUST GO TO ... (4)

YOU'LL GET TO KNOW THE WEATHER AND IT ISN'T ALWAYS NICE THE SUMMER SUN WILL SCORCH THE DECK AND WITH WINTER COMES THE ICE THE SOUTHWEST BREEZE THAT COOLS THE CAPE WILL MAKE YOU PITCH AND ROLL WHILE THE NORTHEAST GALES OF WINTERTIME WILL FREEZE YOUR VERY SOUL

[chorus]

(5)

BUT YOU'LL HAVE THOSE BEAUTIFUL EVENINGS WHEN THE SOUND IS LIKE A LAKE WHEN THERE'S NOT A WAVE ON BUZZARDS BAY IT'S LIKE FROSTING ON A CAKE THE GOLDEN SKY IS GLORIOUS TILL THE DAYLIGHT'S FINALLY GONE AND THE LITTLE TUG GOES ABOUT HER WORK AS A MILLION STARS LOOK ON

(6)

SO HERE'S TO YOU, BOLD THUBAN AS YOU SAIL THE SOUNDS AND BAYS NOT GLAMOROUS OR ROMANTIC OR DESIGNED TO WIN MEN'S PRAISE JUST A RUSTY LITTLE TUGBOAT HAULING BARGES HERE AND THERE GODSPEED TO YOU AND YOUR GALLANT CREW MAY YOUR WINDS BE ALWAYS FAIR!