

## *THE TUG "THUBAN"*

(1)

Come all you hardy 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 ...

## ***THE TUG "THUBAN"***

**(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**

**(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!**