The Ballad of Gilligan's Island
by Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

Am\ . G\ .  Am\ . G\ .
(Start slow and serious)

Just sit right back and you'll hear tale, a tale of a fateful trip

Am\ . G\ .  F\ .  G\ .  Am .

That started from this tropic port, a-board this tiny ship


The mate was a mighty sailin' man, the skipper brave and sure

Bbm .  Ab .  F#\  Ab\  Bbm .  F#\  Ab\  Bbm . . . (hold)

Five passen-gers set sail that day for a three hour tour, A three hour tour (Thunderclap)

(Faster)

Bm .  A .  Bm .  A .

The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed

Bm .  A .  G\  A\  Bm .  G\  A\  Bm .

If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost

Cm .  Bb .  Cm .  Bb .

The ship set ground on the shore of this un-charted desert isle

Cm . . .  Bb . . .  Cm . . .  Bb .

With Gilliga-a-an, the Skipper to-o-o, the Million-a-ire and his wi--i--ife


The mo-vie star, the pro-fessor and Mary Ann, Here on Gilli-gan's Isle

(Slow again)

Am\ .  G\ .  Am\ .  G\ .

Now, this is the tale of our casta-ways, they're here for a long, long time

Am\ .  G\ .  F\  G\  Am .

They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb


The first-mate and his skipper too will do their very best

Bbm .  Ab .  F#\  Ab\  Bbm .

To make the others comforta-ble in the tropic island nest

(Faster)

Bm .  A .  Bm .  A .

No phone - no lights, no motor-cars, not a single luxu-ry

Bm .  A .  G\  A\  Bm .

Like Robin-son Ca-rusoe, it's primitive as can be

Cm .  Bb .  Cm .  Bb .

So join us here each week my friend, You're sure to get a smile

Cm .  Bb .  C .  Bb .  C .  Bb\  C\

From seven stranded casta-ways, Her-re o-on Gilli--gan's Isle