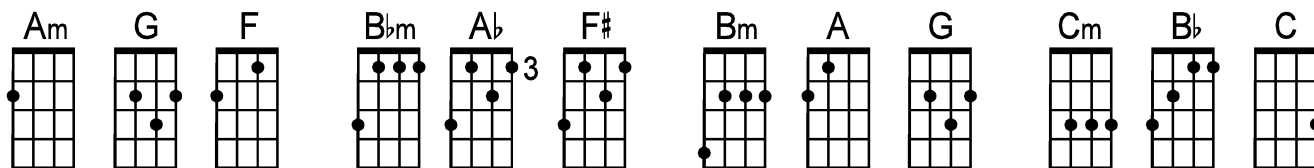


The Ballad of Gilligan's Island

by Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle



(Start slow and serious)

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

|Bbm . Ab . |Bbm . Ab .
 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-aire and his wi--i--ife
 |Cm . Bb . |Cm . Bb . |Cm . Bb . |C . . .
 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

|Bbm . Ab . |Bbm . Ab .
 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

