

# Christopher Columbus

Guy Mitchell

Mister Christopher Columbus  
Sailed the sea without a compass  
When his men began a rumpus  
Up spoke, Christopher Columbus

There 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 bound

Soon 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 history

Mister Christopher Columbus  
He used rhythm as a compass  
Music ended all the rumpus  
Wise old Christopher Columbus