

Leaving Grade 3 For the Sea

Oh, take me along on a sailing ship,
And I'll make some tales of the sea.
I'll trade this desk for a quarterdeck,
When I leave grade three for the sea, boys.
When I leave grade three for the sea.

I'll read the breeze, chart my ABC's.
Count the stars in the galaxy.
Many schools of fish are my only wish.
When I leave grade three for the sea , boys.
When I leave grade three for the sea.

I'll sing sea shanties, paint the seven seas.
Climb the mainmast for PE.
No more white boards when I'm on board,
When I leave grade three for the sea, boys,
When I leave grade three for the sea.

