

Lena Horne

"The Captain And His Men"

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Here comes the Captain and his men,
Brave little soldiers under ten,
Dishpans, broomsticks all in view,
Here comes the Captain and his crew!
See that commander, how he struts,
Followed by the neighbors' barking mutts,
What a commotion, biff, boom, bang!
Here comes the Captain and his gang!
The first in line is Private Brown,
Cute little patches fallin' down,
Tramp, tramp, tramp as they go along,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, there must be somethin' wrong!
Here comes the Captain and his men,
Followed by his hungry men,
The meals are served and the prayers are said,
There goes the Captain off to bed!
Ice cream is his favorite dish,
He breaks a chicken bone and he makes a wish,
Ice cream is his favorite dish,
But how he really goes for fish!
Bump-ditty-ump-doo-ee, went the Captain,

Bump-ditty-ump-doo-ee, went the Captain,
Bump-ditty-ump-doo-ee, went the Captain,
There goes the Captain off to bed.
Bump-ditty-ump-doo-ee, went the Captain,
Now I lay me down to sleep,
A bag of peanuts at my feet,
If I should die before I wake,
You know I died with a tummy-ache,
There goes the Captain off to bed,
There goes the Captain off to bed!

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