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Little Jimmy Dickens "When the Ship Hits the Sand"

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(L. Kingston)

Oh! my wife and I went on an ocean cruise Three days out and I was sick down to my shoes And to make it more forelorn, we sailed into a ragin' storm

Where we were, nobody seemed to have a clue.

While the ship was bein' tossed and thrown about I decided that I'd try to take a nap
Then I heard an awful noise and I asked one of the

What had happened and you should of heard him shout.

Chorus:

Where were you when the ship hit the sand? I said; "I was in there prayin' for dry land, With a bucket and my breakfast in my hand!" Where were you when the ship hit the sand?

Oh! the captain he came a-runnin' up on deck He was a-lookin kinda pale around the neck As he sit there shoutin' orders, I stood splashin' in the water

And I ask exactly what you might expect.

Chorus:

Where were you when the ship hit the sand? He said; "I was in there prayin' for dry land, With a bucket and my breakfast in my hand!" Where were you when the ship hit the sand?...

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