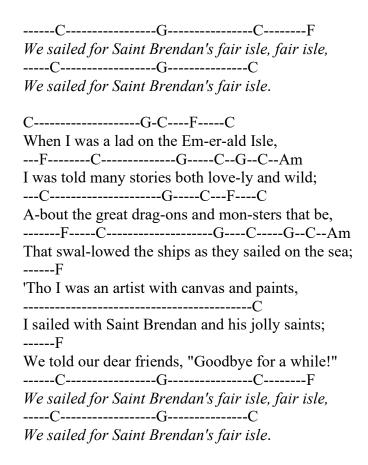
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Saint Brendan's Fair Isle



We had not been sailing but ninety-four days,
When we came to a spot where the sea was ablaze;
Them demons from Hell was dancing with glee,
And burning the sailors alive on the sea;
Saint Brendan strode forth on the simmering waves;
He drove all them demons right back to their caves,
And all of them saints beamed a heavenly smile,
We sailed for Saint Brendan's fair isle, fair isle,
We sailed for Saint Brendan's fair isle.

One night while the brethren were lying asleep,
A great dragon rose, up from the deep;
He thundered and lightninged and made a great din;
He awoken Saint Brendan and all of our men;
That dragon he charged with his mouth open wide;
We threw in a cross and the great dragon died;
We skinned him, we cooked him, and feasted awhile,
We sailed...

At last we drew near that beautiful land; We all rowed ashore and walked on the sand; We took up our longbows and killed a Zebu; We roasted it up, had hot barbecue, And then while we were singing this song, We noticed the island was moving along; We ate and we drank and we rode in high style, We sailed...

Now Brendan he said, "This is just what I wish! We ride on the back of the world's biggest fish! Hold fast to the rope that is towing our ship, We'll need it someday if this fish takes a dip!" We sailed every ocean, we sailed every sea, We sailed every spot that a sailor could be. In forty-four days we sailed ten million miles! We sailed...