

Waterman's Wish*

by Janie Meneely

Well, there were three shipwrecked watermen
Oh what a lovely day
Crowded in their push boat
And floating down the Bay
When rummaging down in the bilge
Hoping food to find
They come across a bottle
A'floating in the brine
A'floatin' in the brine
Floating in the brine
They come across a bottle
A'floatin' in the brine

Oh what a lovely day
Bottoms up and bellies full
They pass the time away
"Don't lose that genie's bottle, boy
The mate he up and spoke,
"Or when Nature comes a callin'
We'll be peeing in the boat."
Peeing in the boat
Peeing in the boat
"Or when Nature comes a callin'
We'll be peeing in the boat."

Well, they rubbed to get the crud off
Oh what a lovely day
And poof! A genie's sitting there
When the smoke all clears away.
He rubs the cricks out of his neck
And grinning like a fish,
He says, "Now since ya freed me
I can grant you boys a wish."
I can grant you boys a wish
I can grant you boys a wish
He says "Now since you freed me
I can grant you boys a wish!"

Right off one of those watermen
Oh what a lovely day
Sez, "I say turn the Bay to beer!"
And the genie sez, "Okay!"
He spoke some magistical charm
And waved his hands just so
And suddenly the Chesapeake
Has turned to Natty Boh
Has turned to Natty Boh
Has turned to Natty Boh
And suddenly the Chesapeake
Has turned to Natty Boh

Well, the watermen all drank their fill

*This is an updated version, with a slight variation in the last verse