

# MY SHIP AND I

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



O it's I that am the captain of a tidy little ship,  
Of a ship that goes a sailing on the pond;  
And my ship it keeps a-turning all around and all about;  
But when I'm a little older, I shall find the secret out  
How to send my vessel sailing on beyond.

For I mean to grow as little as the dolly at the helm,  
And the dolly I intend to come alive;  
And with him beside to help me, it's a-sailing I shall go,  
It's a-sailing on the water, when the jolly breezes blow  
And the vessel goes a divie-divie-dive.

O it's then you'll see me sailing through the rushes and the reeds,  
And you'll hear the water singing at the prow;  
For beside the dolly sailor, I'm to voyage and explore,  
To land upon the island where no dolly was before,  
And to fire the penny cannon in the bow.