## Pete's Banjo

Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo. Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo.

We built a boat. It isn't pretty. We like to get away from the City. Pete's Banjo sails our river. The morning cool makes us shiver. We –

Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo. Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo.

First comes Harris, the dog. He jumps out from the fog, takes his place on Pete's Banjo. Those of us who came late are scrambling through the gate, ready to sail on Pete's Banjo.

Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo. Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo.

Memories are sweet. Kids ask, "Who is Pete?" as we sail away on Pete's Banjo. We recall a song. We all sing along as we sail all day on Pete's Banjo.

Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo. Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo.

Our boat is a garvey. It isn't pretty. They didn't smell or pollute the air. They used to sail from city to city. For little money they got us there.

Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo. Sail away – It's a beautiful day. Sail away – on Pete's Banjo.

© 2019 – Ingrid Heldt – All Rights Reserved