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Upon the Sea With a Line From Whitman

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**UPON THE SEA
WITH A LINE FROM WHITMAN**

John Hutchinson

Upon the Sea do we have our fun
just as waves roll, crash and sweep.
O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done.

Beaten and burned, our skin crisp from a kiss of the sun.
turned from pale to dark is the bounty's reap.
Upon the Sea do we have our fun.

Remembering the order cried out, "Run out the gun!"
smelling the sulfur and seeing the enemy sink to the deep.
O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done.

We had won!
In the hold we kept the profits heap.
Upon the Sea do we have our fun.

I now sit with my son
telling our tales like Little Bo Peep.
O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done.

Tales of how our enemy met a fowl run
until he falls fast asleep.
Upon the Sea do we have our fun.
O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done.