

Gotthard, Mighty Quinn (Quinn The Eskimo)

Ev'rybody's Building The Big Ships And Boats
Some Are Building Monuments
Others Jotting Down Notes
Ev'rybody's In Despair
Ev'ry Girl And Boy
But When Quinn The Eskimo Gets Here
Ev'rybody's Gonna Jump For Joy

Come All Without, Come All Within
You'll Not See Nothing Like The Mighty Quinn

I Like To Do Just Like The Rest,
I Like My Sugar Sweet
But Guarding Fumes And Making Haste
It Ain't My Cup Of Meat
Ev'rybody's 'neath The Trees
Feeding Pigeons On A Limb

But When Quinn The Eskimo Gets Here
All The Pigeons Gonna Run To Him.