

## **Odysseus' Shanty \***

Louie Louie,  
O Calypso,  
Oh, no!  
Ogygian nymph,  
me gotta go.  
Penelope  
Aye-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi!  
for too long knits a false shroud.

Fine little girl  
my loyal wife  
waits for me  
fends off suitors  
catch a ship  
or small raft  
across the sea.

O let me go!  
Sail that ship about  
as far as Ithaca  
all alone.  
Hermes speed  
Never know if  
after seven long years  
I make it home.  
before I die.

Three night and day  
and seven long years  
I sail the sea,  
my crewmen died  
think of girl  
the sirens sang  
constantly:  
"Son of pain"  
on that ship,  
madness sails  
I dream she there.  
Penelope  
I smell the rose  
and kiss the musk  
in her hair...  
on her sweat.

See Jamaica,  
in delirium,  
the moon above  
Skylla below.  
It won't be long,  
Thy will be done,  
me see me love.  
In Ithaca  
Take her in  
my arms again.  
kill all her suitors and then  
Tell her I'll never  
leave again.  
and I be restored as king.

Aeolouie Louie,  
oh, honey!  
me gotta go now.

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*\* Quoting the lyrics of the song "Louie, Louie" originally written by Richard Berry (c) 1956, modified by The Kingsmen in their 1963 recording.*