



*Farewell to the boys of the Polar Sea.
Farewell and sad adieu.
Each time I serve a Ranier can
I'll remember all of you.*

*And when you sail the southern seas,
may all your dreams be sweet.
When you pass out in the bars,
may you always find your feet.*

*It's just a little note from me,
to say goodbye to you.
And if you don't return in spring,
I'll show up in Peru.*

*Take care of each other.
Have fun and thanks for the...*

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*Your barmaid budso,
Maureen*

