

The Mighty Thistle – Wildfire Gypsies - All rights reserved

The Thistle was a river boat with sixteen feet of wheel
She pushed the Yukon Rivers made of fir from bow to keel
Delivering for Taylor Drury all supplies in need
From Whitehorse every Spring thru Fall on river trails she'd speed
Way back in 1928 while on her weekly run
Thistle 's wheel was spinning cross the land of midnight sun
Everyone in Teslin came to greet her on that day
On her deck was special freight George Johnson's Chevrolet

Chorus

So hail the mighty Thistle
She's the first ship after Winter and the last we'd see in Fall
Hail the mighty Thistle
The lifeline of the river what she meant to one and all

George Johnson was a Tlingit man who's mind was rich with thought
In a land that had no roads a car one day he bought
And drove along the frozen lake amazing one and all
He'd paint it white in Winter Black in Summer Green in Fall

In August 1929 way out on lake Laberge
The Thistle pushed the river with her tow line to a barge
The line it snapped the skipper backed the ship was torn in two
And there that stormy afternoon the Thistle she was through

Chorus

Repeat Hail the mighty Thistle X 2