

# Squanto

by Kathleen Wiley

So what do you know about Squanto - the Pilgrims' greatest friend?  
If you'll listen we'll show how important to know that all works out in the end.

Now Squanto was a Pawtuxet and he loved his mama dear.  
She was worried that he'd go off to sea and never come back here.

But Squanto loved the ocean and he had curiosity  
For the bearded men and when ships came in he'd watch from behind a tree.

But poor Squanto was kidnapped. It was like his mama feared.  
Captain George Weymouth took him to England and he stayed eight years.

While Squanto was in England - he learned to speak English well.  
But it wasn't his own and he longed for home where he could safely dwell.

So when John Smith met Squanto, Squanto said "Please take me home."  
"Sure I will" said he "and then you'll see you'll never more need to roam."

But can you guess what happened...? Squanto was kidnapped again!  
And so off he went and to Spain was sent but luck found him a friend!

Yes, fortune smiled on Squanto - Spanish monks soon got him free.  
Back to England and in sixteen-nineteen again he sailed the sea!

But when he finally got here - after thirteen years away  
He found he had no mom, no home, and nowhere he could stay.

Chief Massasoit was sorry and was willing to be a friend.  
So he gave him a home so he wouldn't be alone and that's where we came in.

We showed up in November - Spent the winter on the ship.  
But when springtime came it brought the rain so crops could start to come in.

Imagine our surprise when Samoset showed up and said  
"You must have no fear. Just wait right here - I'll get my friend instead!"

Then Squanto showed us farming - how to harvest, reap and sow.  
All summer and fall and with it all he stayed to watch us grow.

But then the very next winter Squanto sickened and he died.  
He lived long enough to smooth the rough and give to us some pride.

Had Squanto never been here all the colonists might have died.  
So they owe him a debt that they haven't paid yet 'cause he's why they survived.

So where'd WE be without Squanto? Why it's plain as plain can be.  
Without Squanto we'd be somewhere else, on another family tree!