

The Probe Cassini

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2005

Music: "Yellow Polka Dot Bikini"

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The Huygens probe settled down onto Titan.
It made its landing upon Saturn's moon.
The Huygens probe went to work sending data,
And on the Earth we received it real soon.

Two, three, four
Blocks of data, maybe more!

We got an an itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny signal from the probe Cassini.
How we cheered when the signal arrived!
An itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny signal from the probe Cassini,
So now at last we were sure it survived!

The probe continued to broadcast from Titan
For longer than its designers had planned,
It sent the scientists lots of good data
And pictures showing that alien land.

Two, three, four
Hours of data, even more —

Than just an Itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny signal from the probe Cassini
On and on, the signal stayed strong.
An itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny signal from the probe Cassini;
It kept on going for five hours long.

And now we're seeing those photos from Titan,
A landscape no human eye'd ever seen.
Who knows what more we may learn from the data,
And just what all of the findings may mean.

Two, three, four
Hundred websites, maybe more —

All from that Itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny signal from the probe Cassini.
To our planet at lightspeed it heads.
An itsy-bitsy teeny-weeny signal from the probe Cassini.
So raise a glass now and cheer Boris Smeds.

Up from Huygens to Cassini,
From Cassini to the Earth,
Round the Earth to the websites,
Findings of Titanic worth.