

The sea sings to me

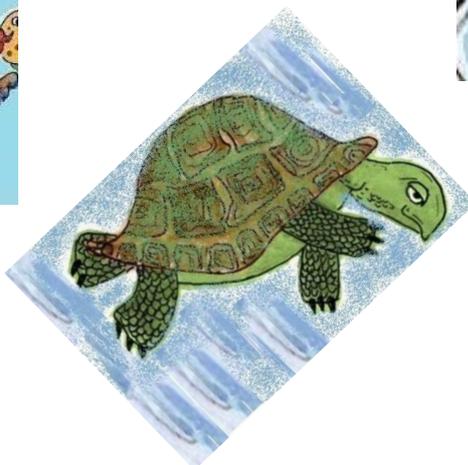
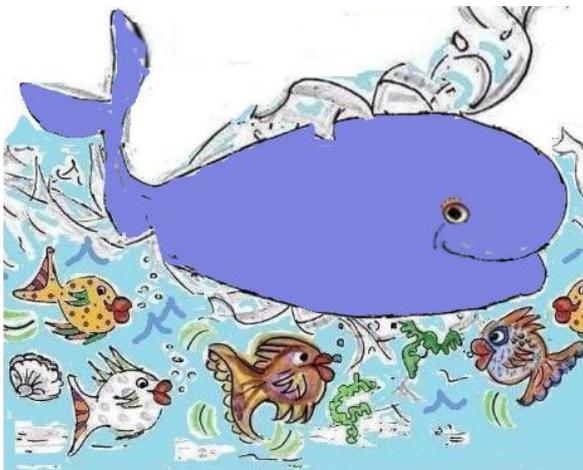
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What will the future hold if conservation of our sea life is not taken seriously? Sitting on the beach with my two young grandsons I looked out to sea and wondered how many of the endangered creatures that lived there would be around when my grandchildren reached my own venerable age.

Make hand movements for the sea and each marine animal.

Words and music by Dany Rosevear.

The sea sings to me, The sea sings to me, It sings of the
dol - phins so wild and so free, So wild and so free, so wild and so
free, Of dol - phins in pe - ril, where - e - ver they be.
Last time
quays, Sing - ing, stay here for - e - ver, be wild and be free,



The sea sings to me, the sea sings to me,
It sings of the dolphins so wild and so free,
So wild and so free, so wild and so free;
Of dolphins in peril, wherever they be.

The sea sings to me, the sea sings to me,
It sings of the turtles, way down gliding deep,
Way down gliding deep, way down gliding deep;
Of turtles in peril, wherever they be.

The sea sings to me, the sea sings to me,
It sings of the blue whales out there swimming free,
Out there swimming free, out there swimming free;
Of blue whales in peril, wherever they be.

The sea sings to me, the sea sings to me,
It sings of the dugongs that graze round the reefs,
That graze round the reefs, that graze round the reefs,
Of dugongs in peril, wherever they be.

The sea sings to me, the sea sings to you,
Of creatures in peril out there in the blue;
In shallows and deeps, in reefs, round the quays;
Singing, stay here forever, be wild and be free. X2