

"Under the Sea"

Remember to use your best Jamaican accent! "Th" sounds need to make "D" sounds

The seaweed is always greener
In somebody else's lake
You dream about going up there
But that is a big mistake
Just look at the world around you
Right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things surround you
What more is you lookin' for?

Under the sea
Under the sea
Darling it's better
Down where it's wetter
Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devotin'
Full time to floatin'
Under the sea



Down here all the fish is happy
As off through the waves they roll
The fish on the land ain't happy
They sad 'cause they in their bowl
But fish in the bowl is lucky
They in for a worser fate
One day when the boss get hungry
Guess who's gon' be on the plate?

Oh, no, under the sea
Under the sea
Nobody beat us
Fry us and eat us
In fricassee
We what the land folks love to cook
Under the sea we off the hook
We got no troubles
Life is the bubbles
Under the sea (under the sea)
Under the sea (under the sea)

Yeah, under the sea (under the sea)
Under the sea (under the sea)
When the sardine begin the beguine
It's music to me (it's music to me)
What do they got? A lot of sand
We got a hot crustacean band



Each little clam here
Know how to jam here
Under the sea

Each little slug here
Cuttin' a rug here
Under the sea

Each little snail here
Know how to wail here
That's why it's hotter
Under the water
Ya we in luck here
Down in the muck here
Under the sea!

“There’s a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea”

There’s a hole in the bottom of the sea, there’s a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea!

There’s a shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
In the dark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a hole there’s a hole, there’s a hole in the bottom of the sea!

There’s an eel and a shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
He’s concealed from the shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a hole, there’s a hole, there’s a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a squid and an eel and a shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
Who hid from the eel and the shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a crab and a squid and an eel and a shark
In the hole in the bottom of the sea
Claws that grab at the squid and the eel and the shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a snail and a crab and a squid and an eel and a shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
Leaves a trail past the crab and the squid and the eel and the shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a weed and a snail and a crab and a squid and an eel and a shark
In the hole in the bottom of the sea.
Grows at speed past the snail and a crab and a squid and an eel and a shark
In the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea. (x2)

The sun feeds the weed feeds the snail feeds the crab feeds the squid feeds the eel feeds the shark in the hole in the bottom of the sea. Ooo-oo! (x2)

There's a hole, there's a hole,
there's a hole in the bottom
of the sea. (x3)

So LOOK OUT! If you go to the hole in
the bottom of the sea... (x2)



Octopus's Garden

Song by The Beatles

I'd like to be
Under the sea
In an octopus's garden
In the shade

He'd let us in
Knows where we've been
In his octopus's garden
In the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus's garden with me

I'd like to be
under the sea
In an octopus's garden
In the shade

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves

Resting our head on the seabed
In an octopus's garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around
Because we know, we can't be found

I'd like to be
under the sea
In an octopus's garden
In the shade

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves

Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy, and they're safe

We would be so happy, you and me
No one there to tell us what to do

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden with you
In an octopus's garden with you
In an octopus's garden with you

