UNDER THE SEA
(From Walt Disney's "THE LITTLE MERMAID")

Moderately

C G7 C

The seaweed is always greener
Down here, all the fish is happy

G7 C

in some bod y as off through the el se's lake. You dream about
the waves dey roll.

G7 C G7 C

go ing up there. But that is a big mis take.
land ain't happy. They sad 'cause they in the bowl.
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.
But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worse fate.

Such wonderful things surround you. One day when the boss get hungry

What more is you lookin’ for? Guess who gon’ be on the plate.

Un - der the sea,

Under the sea.
Darlin’ it’s better down where it’s wetter. Take it from nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricassee.

Up on the shore they work all day. We what the land folks loves to cook.

Out in the sun they slave away. While we de-

Under the sea we off the hook. We got no

vo - tin’ full time to float in under the sea.
2.

F C G
sea. Under the sea.

C F G
Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.

C C7 F
ly. Even the sturgeon an' the ray
they get the urge 'n' start to play.

We got the spirit, you got to hear it under the sea.

The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp. The plaice play the bass. And they sound-in' sharp. The bass play the brass.
C
chub play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The

G7
ray he can play. The lings on the strings. The trout rock-in’ out. The

C
black-fish she sings. The smelt and the sprat they know where it’s at. An’

F

C
oh, that blow-fish blow.
Under the sea. When the sardine begin the beguine 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 slug here cuttin' a
jam here under the sea.
Each little rug here under the sea.

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.