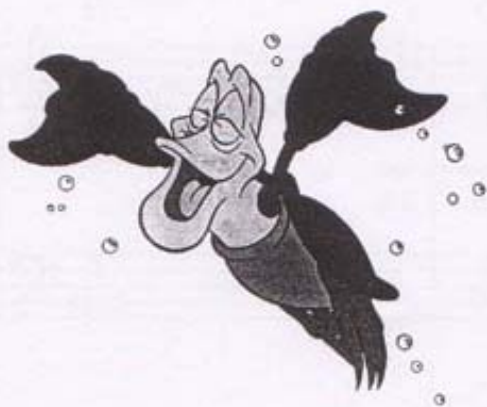




# Under The Sea

LYRICS BY **Howard Ashman**

MUSIC BY **Alan Menken**

oooooooo

© 1988 Walt Disney Music Company and  
Wonderland Music Company, Inc.  
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.

**Moderato con spirito**

Chord progression: C G7 C C G7 C

Chord progression: C G7 C G7 C

The sea - weed is al - ways green - er in some - bo - dy el - se's lake,  
Down here all the fish is hap - py as off through the waves dey roll.

Chord progression: G7 C G7 C

You dream a - bout go - ing up there. But that is a big mis - take.  
The fish on the land ain't hap - py. They sad 'cause they in the bowl.

F C G7 C

Just look at the world a-round you, right here on the o-cean floor.  
 But fish in the bowl is luck-y, they in for a wors-er fate.

F C G7 C

Such won-der-ful things sur-round you. What more is you look-in' for?  
 One day when the boss get hun-gry guess who gon' be on the plate.

C F C G

Un-der the sea Un-der the sea

C F G C

Dar-lin' it's bet-ter down where it's wet-ter take it from me.  
 No-bo-dy beat us, fry us and eat us in fric-as see.

C7 F G C

Up on the shore they work all day. Out in the sun they slave a - way.  
 We what the land folks loves to cook. Un - der the sea we off the hook.

D7 F G C 1. C

While we de - vo - tin' full time to float - in' un - der the  
 We got no trou - bles life is the bub - bles un - der the sea.

G7 2. F

sea.

C G C F

Un - der the sea. Since life is sweet here we got the

G C C7 F

beat here nat - u - ral - ly. E - ven the stur - geon an' the ray

G Am D7 F

they get the urge 'n' start to play. We got the spi - rit, you got to

G7 C G7 C G

hear it un - der the sea. The newt play the flute. The

C G7 C F

carp play the harp. The plaice play the bass. And the sound - in' sharp. The bass play the brass. The

C G7 C G

chub play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The ray he can play. The

C G7 C F

lings on the strings. The trout rock-in' out. The black fish she sings. The smelt and the sprat they

C G7 C F

know where it's at. An' oh, that blow - fish blow

C G C F

G7 C F

G Am D7 Dm

G7 C

F C

Un - der the sea. Un - der the

G C7 F G

sea. When the sar - dine be - gin the be - guine it's mu - sic to

C C7 F G

me. What do they got, a lot of sand We got a

Am D7 F G

hot crus - ta - ce - an band. Each lit - tle clam here know how to jam here un - der the

C G C F G

sea. Each lit - tle slug here cut - tin' a rug here un - der the

C G F G

sea. Each lit-tle snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's

Am D7 F G

hot - ter un - der the wa - ter. Ya we in luck here down in the musk here un - der the

C G C C G7 C

sea.