

LYRIC SHEET



“Seashell Lullaby”

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

This is a tune that a seashell sung to me
At the museum
Where the seashells sing of the great big sea

Coral colours under glass with notes for explanation
Sky blue the background in the shell display

A seashell told me a tale
About the secret world under the waves
It made me float like a sea horse
It made me fly like a ray

A seashell sung me a song
About the wonders of where they belong
Where the waves roll to and fro
Where bubbles rise and seaweed grows

The sound of the sea
Rushing through those pearly teeth
Reminding me of salt and vinegar
Dinner at the beach like we do in summer
Roaring breakers
Trapped inside that pearly cage
It felt like a dream
Just round the next bay

A seashell whispered to me
About the tide pools where it used to sleep
It helped me understand
How it was to live on the edge of the sea and sand

A seashell confided in me
Everything it wished and what it believed
And I was filled with awe
I really wanted to know more

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The sound of the sea
Rushing through those pearly teeth
Reminding me of salt and vinegar
Dinner at the beach like we do in summer
Roaring breakers
Trapped inside that pearly cage
It felt like a dream
Just not far away

They were coral colours under glass
I'll see those seashells next time
Blue as the sky, the fabric in the shell display

For this is tune that a seashell sung to me
At the museum
Where the seashells sing of the great big sea

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