

HEAL THE BAY

c-2

The sun was slowly burning through
The morning mist was rising in the air
Brown seabirds soared in tight formations
Seagulls swooping, diving everywhere
My young daughter close beside me,
Crammed with all our beach stuff in the car
Laughing, heading for the bay
And flowing full of life the way kids are

Dm(xx0230)	Em
Am(xx0210)	Em-Bm
Dm(xx0230)	Em
G(xx0433)	Em-A
G(xx0003)	A
Am(xx0210)	A-Bm
Dm(xx0231)	Em
Am7(xx0211)-G(320033)	Em7-A

We piled out and picked our way
Through broken glass and beer cans in the sand
My little one, she found a dried out
Seagull carcass tangled in a web of plastic strands
The sign tacked-up said "Danger!:
"Toxic Chemicals Contaminate The Bay!"
A tear rolled down her cheek, she said
"I don't want the world to be this way."

Dm	
Am	
Dm	
Am	
G	
G-Am	
Dm	
Dm7-C	Em7-D

Cho: Heal the bay, heal the bay
Heal the bay, heal the bay

C-F, F-C	D-G, G-D
C-F, F-C	D-G, G-D
C-Em-Am-Bb(000331)-G	D-F#m-Bm-C-A

"We might as well go home" I said
"There's nothing we can do.
The whole world's full of poison
And ev'rybody dies sometime, it's true!"
She dropped down on her knees
With angry eyes she told me "I'm not dead!"
She looked down at the seagull
"We're tangled up together's" what she said

I said "The bay is sick y'know
It's just too much for kids to understand!"
I watched her take her little fists
And tightly clench them down into the sand
I shrugged, "I'm just one person, I can't
Heal an ocean full of poison things!"
She said "Daddy, it's our bay."
Then she closed her eyes and she began to sing,

Chorus (With ad libs)
And then something wonderful began!
Children, children came from all around
They joined hands and started in to sing!
And I thought maybe, awww, maybe there's some hope!
Listen to the children sing! Sing it children!

Written by Peter Alsop, ©Copyright 1989, Moose School Music (BMI)
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