

With My Snorkel On

By Ruth Weber and Enrico Lopez-Yañez

With My Snorkel On, I'll never have to lift my head to take another breath
I'll swim with all the creatures living in the ocean's depth
With my facemask on my face, and my snorkel in its place
All the magic starts and I become a part, With My Snorkel On!

Chorus: It's just like a silent movie on a colored screen
All the stars are animals like I have never seen
I'll reach and touch a fish as it goes swimming by
And I'll look it in the eye With My Snorkel On!

Ruth:
With My Snorkel On, I'll watch a thousand fish that I can't see
from on the shore
Or glimpse a mollusk that I've never ever seen before
I won't have to raise my head, I'll lie there like I do in bed
and Before too long good things will come along
With My Snorkel On

REPEAT CHORUS

Instrumental

With My Snorkel On, I'll swim beside the turtle
and explore the coral reef,
I might find a hermit crab
Or cephalopod beyond belief
Who knows what I might see, on stuck on that big anemone
Emilia: Or hiding underneath a rock, over by the dock
With My Snorkel On!

Chorus: It's just like a silent movie on a colored screen
But the stars are animals like I have never seen
I'll reach and touch a fish as it goes swimming by
And I'll look it in the eye With My Snorkel On!