

Val Whitlock & Shirley Court



Down, Down to the Bottom of the Sea

Down, down to the bottom of the sea,
Pinocchio did go.
Down, down to the bottom of the sea,
To the rocks and sand below.
Where the seaweed waves and the dolphins play,
And the crab and lobster hide away.
Down, down to the bottom of the sea,
Pinocchio did go.

Down, down at the bottom of the sea, Pinocchio made a wish.

Down, down at the bottom of the sea, He found a giant fish.

When it opened up its mouth so wide, He could see Geppetto deep inside.

Down, down at the bottom of the sea, Pinocchio made a wish.

Down, down at the bottom of the sea,
He took Geppetto's hand.
Up, up they floated up,
'Til at last they reached the land.
When he looked around he smiled with joy,
For he'd turned into a real live boy.
And happy ever after they would be.

For in fairy tales ev'ry wish comes true, Even when you make one at the bottom of the deep blue sea!

Lin Marsh

