



Down By The Bay



Down by the bay.
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home
I dare not go.
For if I do
My mother will say,
“Did you ever see a bee drinking some tea?”
Down by the bay.
Down by the bay.
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home
I dare not go.
For if I do
My mother will say,
“Did you ever see a fish washing a dish?”
Down by the bay.
Down by the bay.
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home
I dare not go.
For if I do My mother will say,
“Did you ever see a snail delivering the mail?”
Down by the bay.
Down by the bay.
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home
I dare not go.
For if I do my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a dog out for a jog?”
Down by the bay.
Down by the bay.
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home
I dare not go.

**For if I do My mother will say,
“Did you ever see a cow taking a bow?”
Down by the bay.
Down by the bay.
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home
I dare not go.
For if I do
My mother will say,
“Did you ever see a sloth folding a cloth?”
Down by the bay.
Down by the bay.**