

DOWN BY THE BAY #2

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 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.