**Sounds A Little Fishy To Me**

Fish are jumpin’ in the ocean.  
They are causin’ such commotion.  
Grab a paddle and grab a pail,  
We’ll set our sights on the biggest whale.  
Jump aboard but don’t rock the boat,  
We’ll sail this deep blue sea!  
It sounds a little fishy to me!

All the baby fishes are groovin’,  
And the octopus is movin’.  
Grab your flippers and goggles, too,  
The sea is waitin’ for me and you!  
Jump aboard but don’t rock the boat,  
We’ll sail this deep blue sea!  
It sounds a little fishy to me!

Grab a paddle and grab a pail,  
We’ll set our sights on the biggest whale!  
Jump aboard but don’t rock the boat,  
Let’s sail the deep blue sea!  
It sounds a little fishy to me!
A Whopper Of A Whale

He’s a whopper! Oh yes, a whopper!
He’s the biggest mammal in the sea!
He’s a whopper! Oh, what a whopper!
He’s as big as big will ever be!

A whale will blow his spout to show you he’s about,
He’d love to take you for a nice long ride.
When he dives in you’ll know, the water overflows,
The waves will part, a wake will start, and that will bring high tide!

He’s a whopper! Oh yes, a whopper!
He’s the biggest mammal in the sea!
He’s a whopper! Oh, what a whopper!
He’s as big as big will ever be!

A whale is big and proud, he’s also very loud,
His splashes can be heard by all around.
His fins are tough and strong, his body’s very long,
There’s no denyin’, we’re not lyin’, he makes quite a sound!

He’s a whopper! Oh yes, a whopper!
He’s the biggest mammal in the sea!
He’s a whopper! Oh, what a whopper!
He’s as big as big will ever be!
Ollie, The Octopus

Ollie, the octopus, that’s his name.
A kissin’ and a huggin’ that’s his game.
A giggly, squiggly, wiggly kind of guy,
He never gets accused of bein’ very shy.
Ol’ Ollie wants to snuggle up to you!
It’s something that he really loves to do!

Ollie, the octopus, wants to play.
A kissin’ and a huggin’ every day.
He’ll slide right up to you and plant a smooch-a-roo,
His fav’rite game to play is coo-chee-coo-coo-coo!
Ol’ Ollie wants to snuggle up to you!
It’s something that he really loves to do!

Ollie, the octopus, loves to squeeze.
A kissin’ and a huggin’ if you please.
He teases and he tickles, he just wants to be your friend,
So let him wiggle up to you and kiss you once again.
Ol’ Ollie wants to snuggle up to you!
It’s something that he really loves to do!
Please let Ollie cuddle up to you!
And Now For The Star!

Star-light and star-bright!
We make such a pretty sight.
Sparkle and shimmer, shake and shine,
Don’t you think that we are divine?

Singin’ and dancin’, showin’ off and prancin’!
Talent and personality,
Charming and fancy free.

We are aware, we’re debonaire!
There just is no debate,
That we’re first rate in style and grace and flair.

Star-light and star-bright!
We make such a pretty sight.
Sparkle and shimmer, shake and shine,
Don’t you think that we are divine?
Singin’ and dancin’, showin’ off and prancin’!
Talent and personality,
Charming and suave yet fancy free,
Ev’ryone else will want to be
A starfish like you and me!
Shark!

He’s scary as can be.
I’m glad he’s in the sea,
and not here next to me.
Oh me, oh my, please swim right by!

Fish leave when he’s around.
They all swim underground,
tryin’ not to make a sound.
Oh me, oh my, please swim right by!
Oh me! Oh my!
Oh me, oh my, I’m scared.
Oh me! Oh my!
Oh me, oh my, please swim right by!

His mouth is such a sight.
All those teeth give us a fright.
We’re afraid he’ll take a bite.
Oh me, oh my, please swim right by!
Oh me!
Oh my!
Oh me, oh my, please swim right by!
The Blue Marlin

A trophy’s not an object that I’ve wanted to be,
So if you catch me on your hook then just set me free.
Oh please don’t take me to your home and hang me on your wall,
‘cuz this Blue Marlin won’t be happy at all!
The worms look so delightful,
but if I take a biteful
I’ll end up hangin’ on your wall!

Listen up you fishin’ fans around ev’rywhere.
I’m askin’ you so nicely, please get outta my hair!
No more tempting minnows and no more juicy worms,
Don’t give me anything that wiggles or squirms!
‘Cuz then before you know it,
I take a bite and blow it!
There’s nothin’ like a good ol’ worm. Yes-siree!
There’s nothin’ like a good ol’ worm! Yeah!
**School's In**

Little fishies swimmin’ all around here and there.
Ev’ry now and then they’re comin’ up for some air.
They’re splishin’ and a-splashin’ and they dip and they dive.
Learnin’ how to read and write and do all that jive!

School’s in! Sha-na-sha-na-na-na!
Begin! Sha-na-sha-na-na-na!
The teacher rings the bell and we know very well
school’s in!
Study hard and hit the books
’cuz that’s the way to win!
We hear the whistle blow and that’s the way we know
school’s in!

All the little fishes know the golden rule.
Stay in line and listen when you are at school.
Do the doggie paddle or the side stroke too.
If you know the back stroke then it will do!

School’s in! Sha-na-sha-na-na-na!
Begin! Sha-na-sha-na-na-na!
The teacher rings the bell and we know very well
school’s in!
Study hard and hit the books
’cuz that’s the way to win!
We hear the whistle blow and that’s the way we know
school’s in!
We hear the whistle blow and that’s the way we know-School’s In!