

George, the Fish who Couldn't Swim

by Rhonda Macken

Verse C Em/B F/A G C Em/B Dm G

1. Out in the sea one bright sun-ny day a fam-i-ly of fish went out to play. When

5 Am Em F G C Am F G

one of them sud-den-ly start-ed to sink and he flapped and he flopped and he strug-gled and he blinked.

Chorus C C/E F G C C/E

9 a tempo

And he sank to the bot-tom, to the bot-tom of the sea. And he coughed and he splut-tered and he

13 F G Am Em F G C C/E

cried: "Poor me!" "Oh George!" cried Pap-pa, "you don't seem to float! But quick! There are peo-ple in the

17 F G7 C

glass bot-tomed boat."

V2. So the people they came, they pointed and stared
 'Twas the fish in the sea who really cared
 No-one thought that a fish might drown
 They watched as George went down, down, down.

Chorus 2
 And he sank to the bottom, to the bottom of the sea
 And he coughed and he spluttered and he cried: "Poor me!"
 "Oh George!" cried Pappa with a lump in his throat
 "Those silly, silly people in the glass bottomed boat."

V3. The fish they came from miles around
 From pools and streams right out of town
 They bunched, they crowded, the sun shone bright
 When one of them shouted: "I've got George in my sight!"

Chorus 3
 He had sunk to the middle, to the middle of the sea
 And he'd coughed, and he'd spluttered, and he'd cried: "Poor me!"
 "Oh George!" cried Pappa, with a thought quite remote
 "Let's ask the people in the glass bottomed boat."

V4. So the fish, being schooled all for one, one for all
 Leapt out of the water in a mighty fish wall
 The people in the boat in an action sublime
 Dropped into the water a weighted lifeline.

Chorus 4
 And it sank to the middle, to the middle of the sea
 And it landed next to George and he cried: "Lucky me!"
 "Oh George!" cried Pappa with a wavering note
 And he smiled at the people in the glass bottomed boat."

V5. George grabbed the line in his mouth so tight
 And he clung on with all his might
 The fish they pushed and the people they pulled
 And up came George with his heart so full.

Chorus 5
 And he stayed near the top, near the top of the sea
 Pappa taught him to swim and he swims with glee
 "Oh George!" cried Pappa "on this happy, happy note
 (Slower) Thank Neptune for the people in the glass
 bottomed boat."