

HOME

By Robert Priest and Allen Booth

O the sea is wide
And the sea is wild
It crashes in bubbles and foam
The sea is a watery wilderness
But to a whale it's home, blub home
to a whale it's home

And we all like to come back home
Whatever we wish
When we ramble or roam
Whether over the sea
Or just under a tree
We all like to come back home.

O the wind is wide
And the wind is wild
From Tokyo to Rio to Rome
The wind is a blustery wilderness
But to a bird its home, tweet home
To a bird it's home

And we all like to come back home
Whatever we ,whoooosh
When we ramble or roam
Whether out for a sail
Or just down in the dale
We all like to come back home

O the North is wide
And the North is wild
from Vladivostock to Nome
The North is a beautiful wilderness
To a polar bear its home, brrrr home
To a polar bear its home

And we all like to come back home
Whatever we wish
When we ramble or roam
whether up to the Pole
Or just out for a stroll
We all like to come back home

O a meadow is wide
And a meadow is wild
It sweetens in the honeycomb
A meadow is a little wee wilderness
but to a bee it's home, buzzz home
to a bee it's home

And we all like to come back home
Whatever we wish
When we ramble or roam
Whether over the mountain
Or just to the fountain
We all like to come back home

O a forest is green
And a forest is deep
The leaves make a flowery loam
A forest is a beautiful wilderness
But to a deer its home, green home
to a deer it's home

And we all like to come back home
Whatever we wish
When we ramble or roam
Whether up to the Sault
Or just out to the zoo
We all like to come back home

O the earth is wide
And the earth is wild
From the Mekong to Lake Ontario
The earth is rolling green wilderness
And to all of us its home, sweet home
To all of us its home

And we all share the same green home
Whatever we wish
When we ramble or roam
Whether up to the moon
Or just out of the room
We all like to come back home
Everybody needs a home.

SHIPS OF BATH

By Robert Priest and Allen Booth

The ships of bath all set to sea
A tug, a tub and a little dinghy
The soap on the bottom
Was a green submarine
They went away dirty
But they came back clean

The ships o bath sailed in a fleet
Past the land of knees
To the isles of feet
They couldn't go around 'em
So they had to go between
They went away dirty
But they came back clean

The captain had a dirty face
Cookie had a dirty neck
O the cabin boy had dirty hair
And the bosun was dirty everywhere!

The sea of bubbles it was all a-foam
When the tub, the tug and the dingy
came home
Their mothers came to meet them
Singing "O where have you been?"
You went away dirty
But you've come back clean.