

Singing Sherlock Book 2

by Val Whitlock and Shirley Court

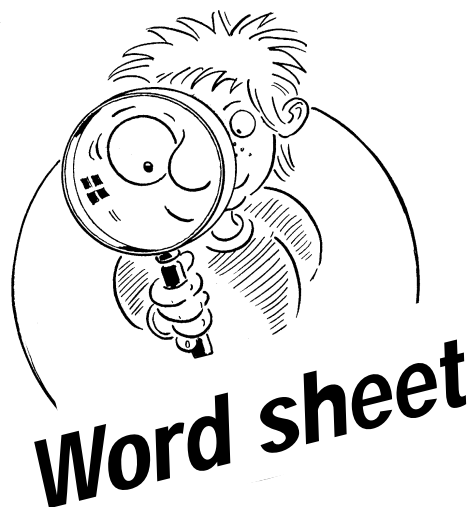
Creatures of the Deep

First voices

No one comes here at all
No one sees us at all
In the half light of our ocean world
And the stillness around has a music,
A sound those above us have never heard
And we dance to that music divine
With a grace and a poise and an elegant line
And our world in your mem'ry you'll keep
As we sing you to sleep
We're the creatures of the deep
No one comes here at all
No one sees us at all
In the half light of our ocean world
And the stillness around has a music
A sound those above us have never heard

Second voices

No one comes here at all
No one sees us at all
In the half light of our ocean world
And the stillness around has a music,
A sound those above us have never heard
And we dance to that music divine
With a grace and a poise and an elegant line
And our world in your mem'ry you'll keep
As we sing you to sleep
We're the creatures of the deep
Deep, too deep for the eyes of the world
For the eyes of the world cannot see
Where the Hatchet Fish, Hagfish and Viper Fish play
Where the Brittle Star and the Bristle Mouth will never,
never see day



Alan Simmons

BOOSEY & HAWKES