

Sea Song

I found a shell, a curly one,
Lying on the sand,
I picked it up and took it home,
Cold inside my hand.

Mummy looked at it and then
She held it to my ear,
And from the shell there came a song,
Soft and sweet and clear.

I was surprised – I listened hard,
But it was really true.
I wish you'd find a nice big shell
And hear it singing too!

