

Fathoms Below

Pilot:

I'll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue

Sailors:

An' it's hey to the starboard, heave-ho

Pilot:

Brave sailor beware 'cause a big uns a brewin'

Sailors:

Mysterious fathoms below. Heave Ho!

Pilot:

I'll sing you a song of the king of the sea

Sailors:

An' it's hey to the starboard, heave-ho

Pilot

The ruler of all of the oceans is he

Sailors:

In mysterious fathoms below.

All:

Fathoms below, below

From whence wayward westerlies blow

Where Triton is king and his merpeople sing

In mysterious fathoms below

Prince Eric:

The salt on your skin and the wind in your hair

And the waves how they ebb and they flow

We're miles from shore, and, guess what—I don't care

Grimsby:

As for me, I'm about to heave ho!

All:

There's mermaids out there in the bottomless blue

An' it's hey to the starboard heave-ho!

Watch out for 'em, lad, or you'll go to your ruins,

Mysterious fathoms below!