

From: "The Little Mermaid"

Under the Sea

from Walt Disney's THE LITTLE MERMAID

by

ALAN MENKEN

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN

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UNDER THE SEA

from Walt Disney's THE LITTLE MERMAID

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Brightly

Chord diagrams for guitar:

- B \flat
- F7
- B \flat
- F7
- B \flat
- B \flat
- F7
- B \flat
- F7
- B \flat

mf

The sea - weed is al - ways green - er
Down here ___ all the fish is hap - py

in some - bod - y else - 's lake. You dream _ a - bout
as off ___ through the waves dey roll. The fish ___ on the

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go - ing up there. But that ___ is a big mis - take.
 land ain't hap - py. They sad ___ 'cause they in the bowl.






Just look ___ at the world a - round you, right here ___ on the
 But fish ___ in the bowl is luck - y, they in ___ for a






o - cean floor. Such won - der - ful things sur - round you.
 wors - er fate. One day ___ when the boss get hun - gry,




What more ___ is you look on - in' for? } Un - der the
 guess who ___ gon' be on the plate? }





sea, un - der the sea.





{ Dar - lin', it's bet - ter down _ where it's wet - ter. Take _ it from
 { No - bod - y beat us, fry _ us and eat us in _ fri - ca -





me. Up _ on the shore they work _ all day.
 see. We _ what the land folks loves _ to cook.





Out _ in the sun they slave _ a - way. While _ we de -
 Un - der the sea we off _ the hook. We _ got no

1. E \flat F7 B \flat

vo - tin' full - time to float - in' un - der the sea.
 trou - bles, life _ is the bub - bles un - der the

2. E \flat B \flat F7

sea. Un - der the sea.

B \flat E \flat F F7

Since _ life is sweet here we _ got the beat here nat - u - ral -





ly. E - ven the stur - geon an' the ray





they get the urge 'n start to play. We got the





spir - it, you got to hear it un - der the sea.






The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp. The plaice





— play the bass. And they — sound - in' sharp. The bass — play the brass. The chub —






— play the tub. The fluke — is the duke of soul. The ray —







— he can play. The lings — on the strings. The trout — rock - in' out. The black -






- fish she sings. The smelt — and the sprat they know — where it's at. An'






oh, that blow - fish blow.
















F7sus

F7

B \flat

F7

B \flat

F7

B \flat

C

G7

C

F

C/E

G7

Un - der the sea. Un - der the sea.

C

F

G7

When the sar - dine be - gin the be - guine, it's mu - sic to





me. What _ do they got, a lot _ of sand.





We _ got a hot crus - ta - ce - an band. Each _ lit - tle





clam here know _ how to jam _ here un - der the sea.






Each lit - tle slug here cut - tin' a rug here un - der the

10

C



G7



C



F



sea.

Each lit - tle snail here know _ how to

G



Am



D7



wail here. That's _ why it's hot - ter un - der the wa - ter. Ya _ we in

F



G7sus



G7



C



luck here down _ in the muck here un - der the sea. _____

G7



C



G7



C

