

TIDE POOL HEROES

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

We're hermit crabs

We live in a shell

And we've got a tide pool tale to tell

It's a true story on how to survive

It's a tide pool tale

And that's no jive

We were crawling along the rocky shore

We were having fun

But we were looking for more

We never heard our sister shout

"C'mon, Rocky, Sandy the tide's rolling out!"

We were busy searching for something to eat

We never even noticed the water retreat

Then all of a sudden we were high and dry

It took a lot of courage not to cry

'Cause we're tide pool heroes from the edge of the sea

It's a rugged and risky place to be

High tide, low tide, and in between

You've got to be tough to handle the scene

We crawled to a rock to hide in the shade

Our claws were shaking but we weren't afraid

Till two big eyes came out of the foam

Saying "Look mommy, cute! Can I please take them home?"

We ran in terror to the nearest tide pool

We jumped in the water it was nice and cool
Then a seagull dove down to eat us for lunch!
We hid under some seaweed before it could much!
Then a big wave came and knocked us
Back on the shore
Just when we thought we couldn't take any more
Another crab came along and tried
To steal Sandy's shell
Just then we heard our little sister yell
"Hey, Rocky, Sandy, the tide's rolling in
You guys look worn out. Where have you been?"
We may look tired
We may look pale
But we both survived to tell this tale
'Cause we're tide pool heroes from the edge of the sea
It's a rugged and risky place to be
High tide, low tide, and in between
You've got to be tough to handle the scene
'Cause we're tide pool heroes from the edge of the sea
It's a rugged and risky place to be
So please be kind and leave behind
All the tide pool animals that you find
'Cause we're tide pool heroes from the edge of the sea
It's a rugged and risky place to be
High tide, low tide, and in between

You've got to be tough to handle the scene!