

Fathoms Below

Alan Menken

I'll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue
An' it's hey to the starboard, heave ho!
Brave sailor, beware, 'cause a big 'uns a-brewin'
Mysterious fathoms below!
Heave ho!
I'll sing you a song of the king of the sea
An' it's hey to the starboard, heave ho!

The ruler of all of the oceans is he
In mysterious fathoms below!
Fathoms below, below!
From whence wayward westerlies blow!
Where Triton is king
And his merpeople sing
In mysterious fathoms below!

Isn't this perfection, Grimsby? Out on the open sea, surrounded by nothing
But water

Oh, yes, it's simply... delightful...
The salt on your skin
And the wind in your hair
And the waves as they ebb and they flow!
We're miles from the shore
And guess what - I don't care!

As for me, I'm about to heave ho!
Back to work!
I'll sing you a song of the king of the sea
An' it's hey to the starboard, heave ho!
The ruler of all of the oceans is he

In mysterious fathoms below!
King of the sea? Why, that's nautical nonsense - nothing but a
Superstition!

The king of the ocean gets angry
An' when he gets angry, beware!
I'm tellin' ya, lad, when King Triton is mad
How the waves'll buck, rock to and fro!

Hold on, good luck, as down you go!
What is that? Do you hear something?
Milord, please. Enough sea-faring! You've got to get back to court -
To honor your father's dying wish and
Take up his crown!

That's not the life for me, Grimsby-
There it is again!

We ought to head back to shore, your majesty.
Indeed, we should!
Not while I'm captain. Now follow that voice! To the ends of the earth if
We have to!

Aye-aye, Captain!
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 ruin
Mysterious fathoms below!