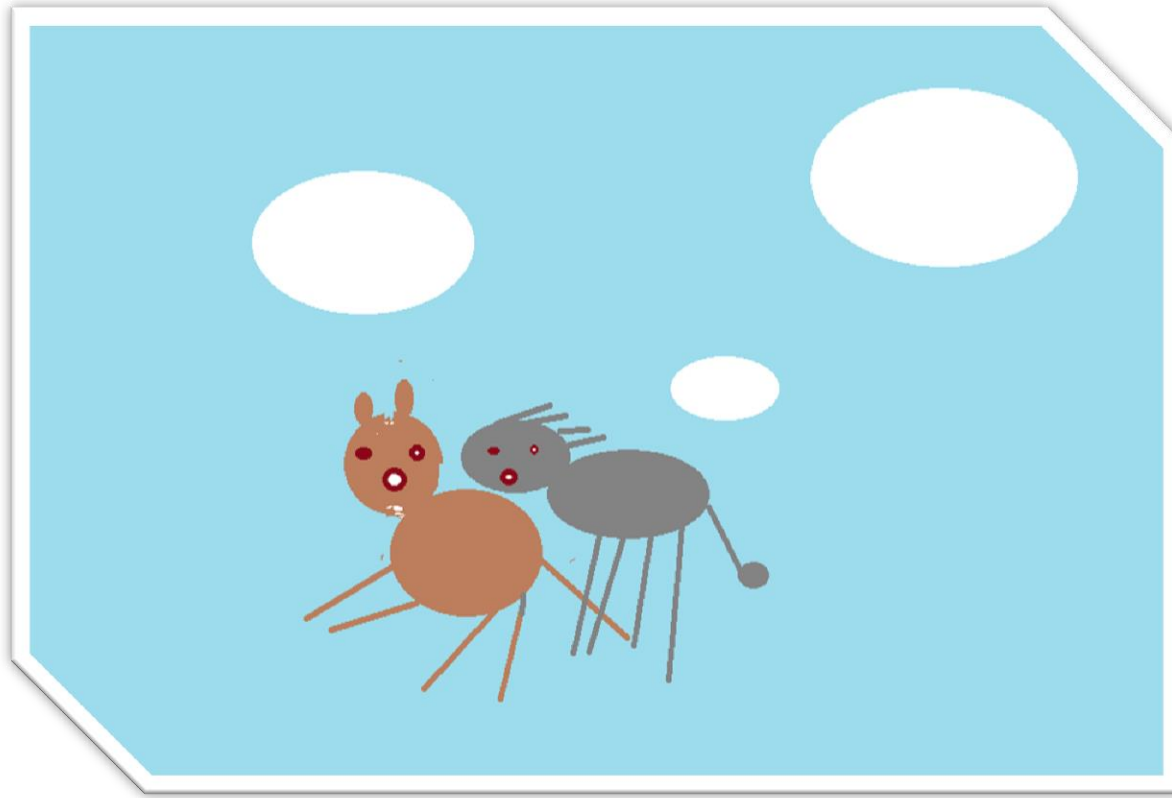


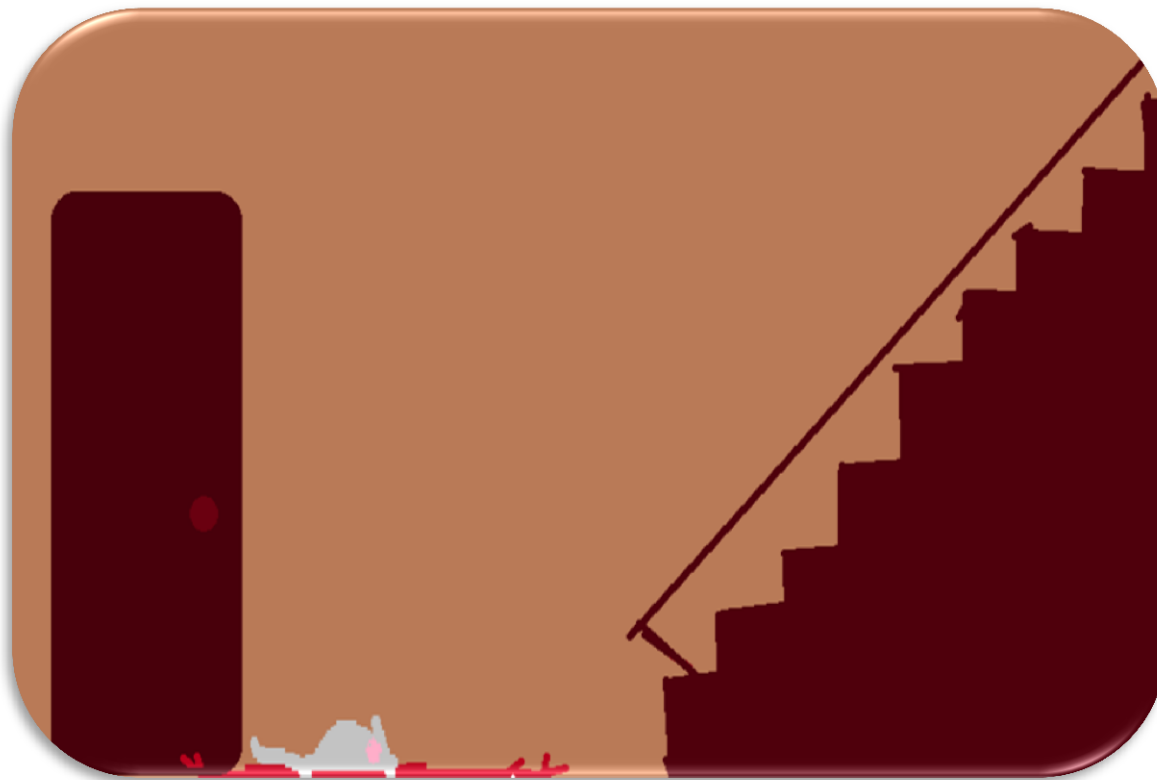
Down By the Bay



Mrs. Geiser's
First Grade Class
2017-2018

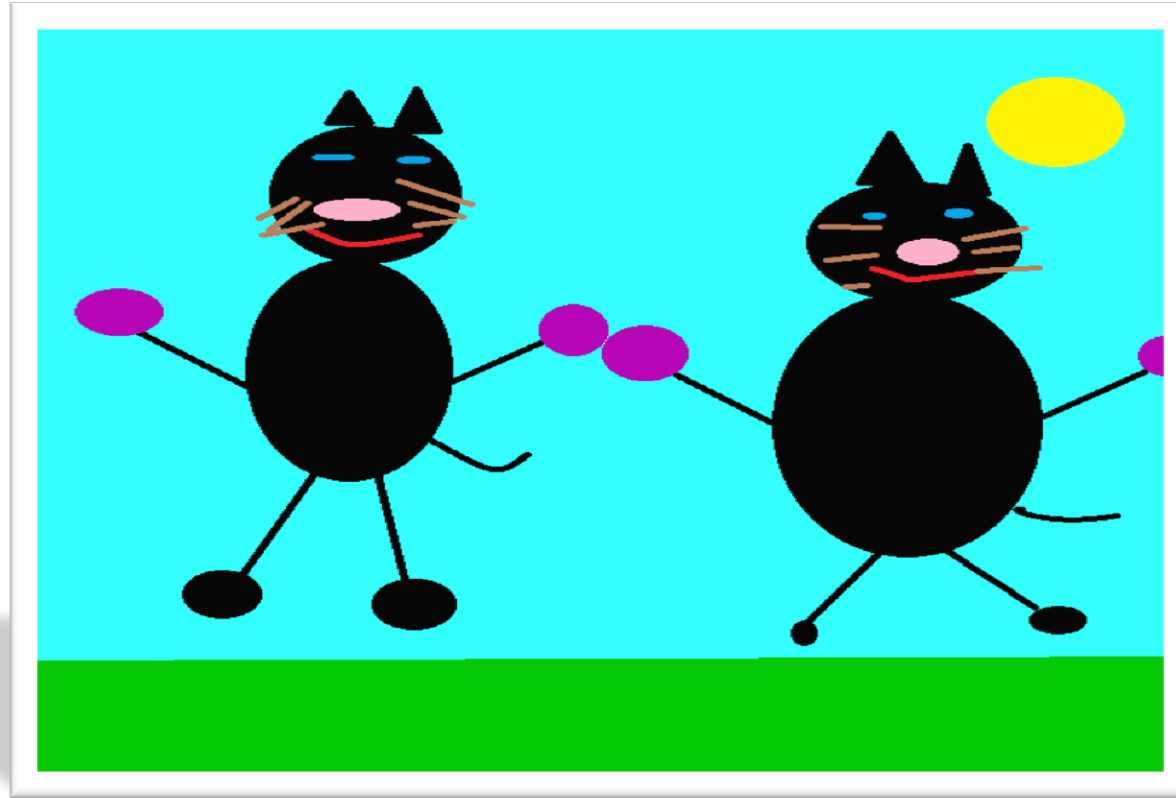


Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a monkey flying with a donkey
down by the bay?”



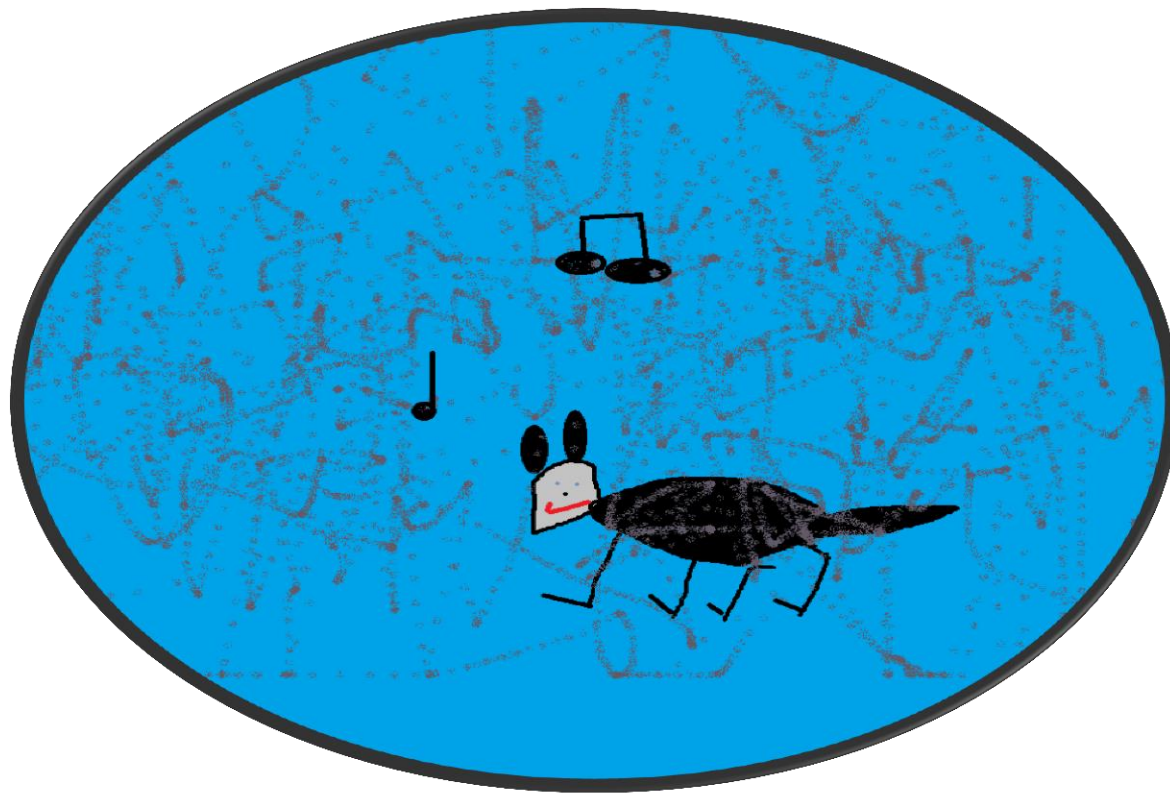
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a rat sitting on a mat?
down by the bay?”



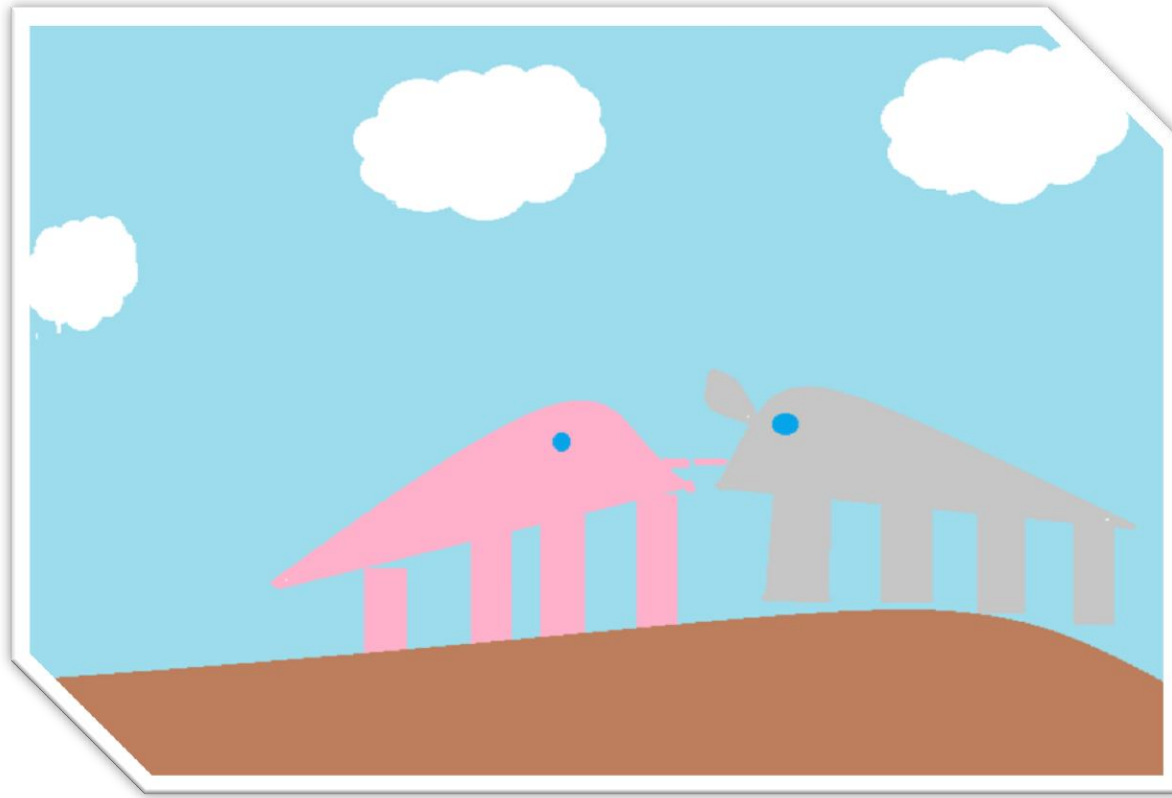
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see some kittens wearing mittens
down by the bay?”



Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a dog dancing in the fog
down by the bay?”



Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,

“Did you ever see a hippopotamus kissing a rhinoceros
down by the bay?”



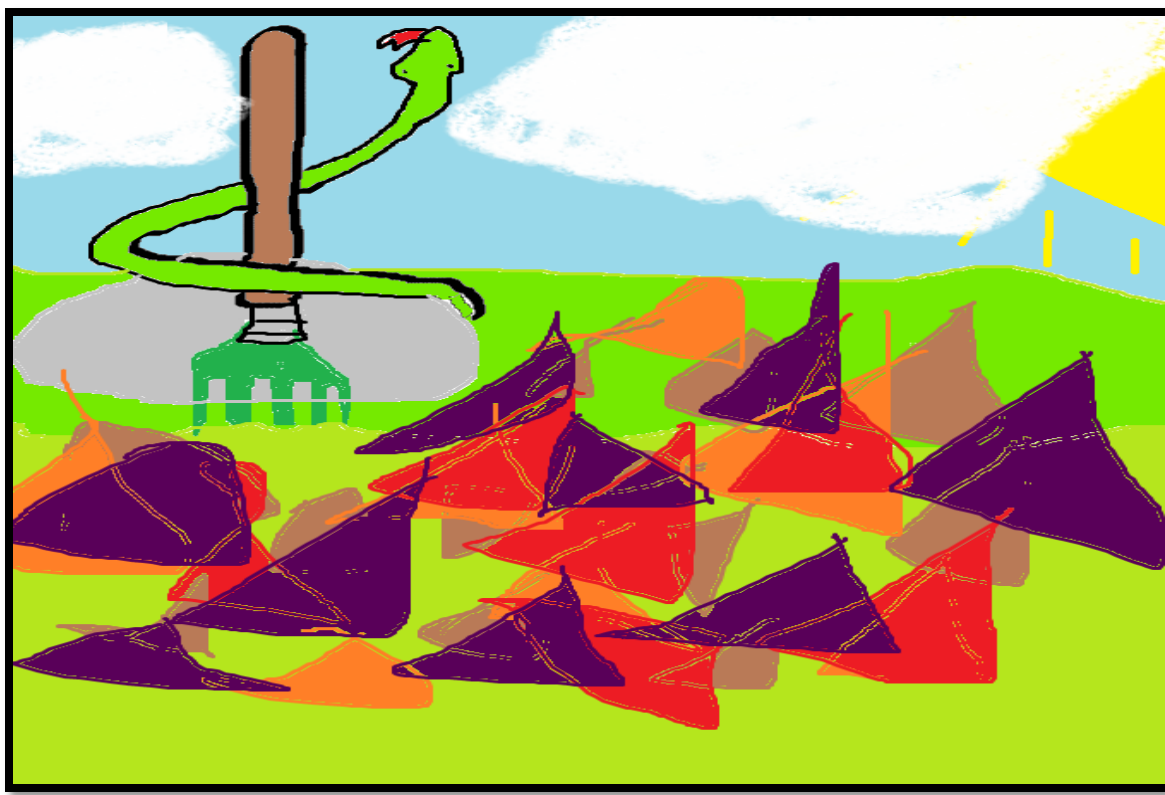
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see guitars playing on Mars
down by the bay?”



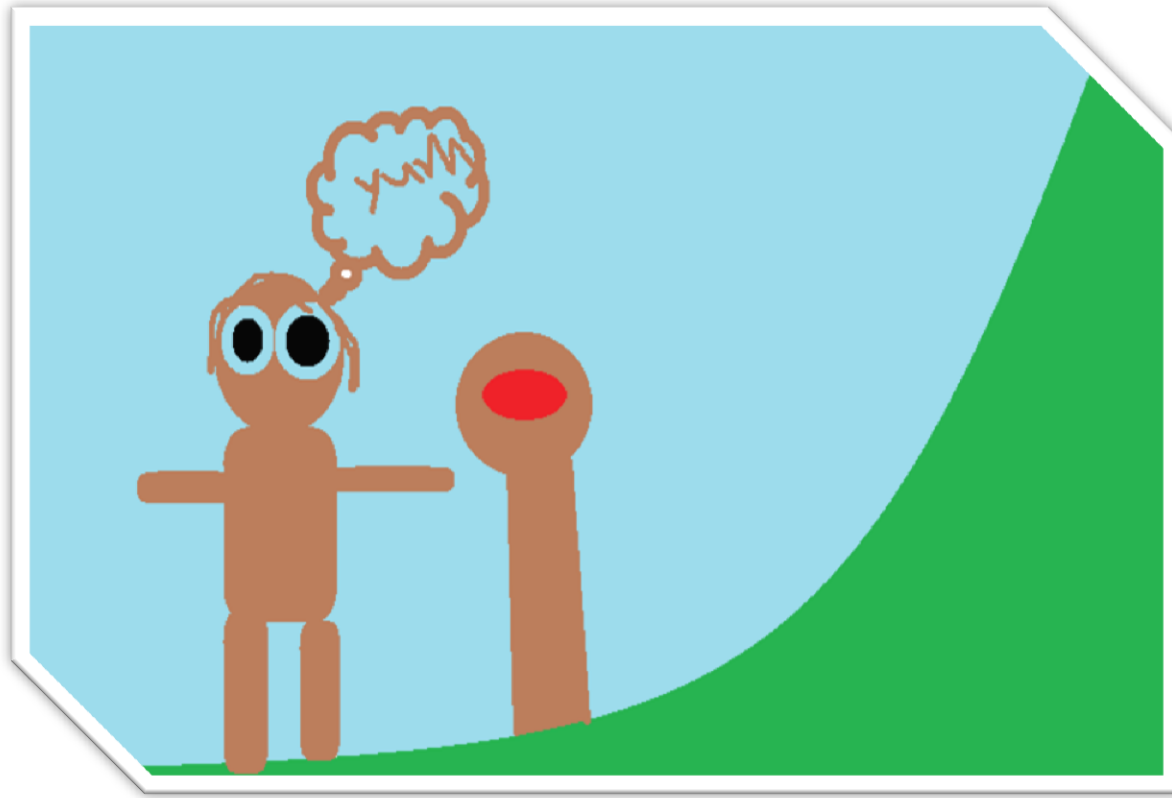
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a llama wearing some pajamas
down by the bay?”



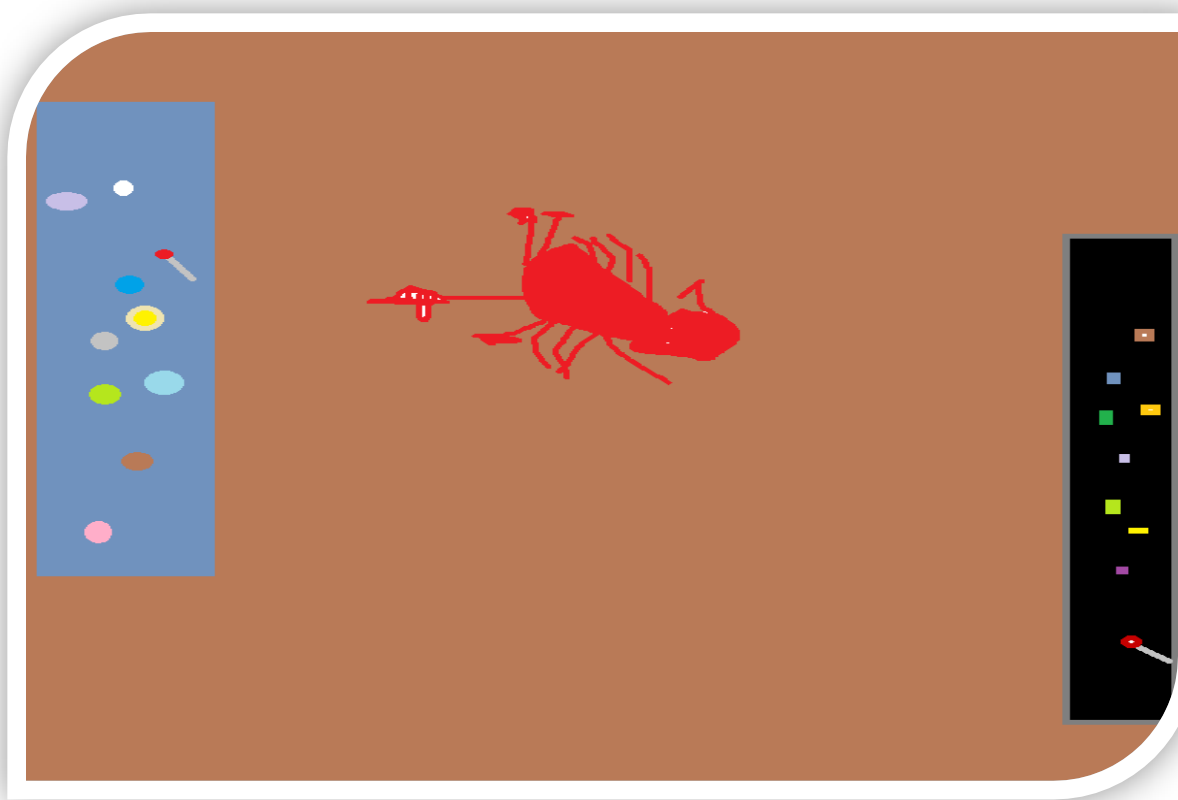
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a snake using a rake
down by the bay?”



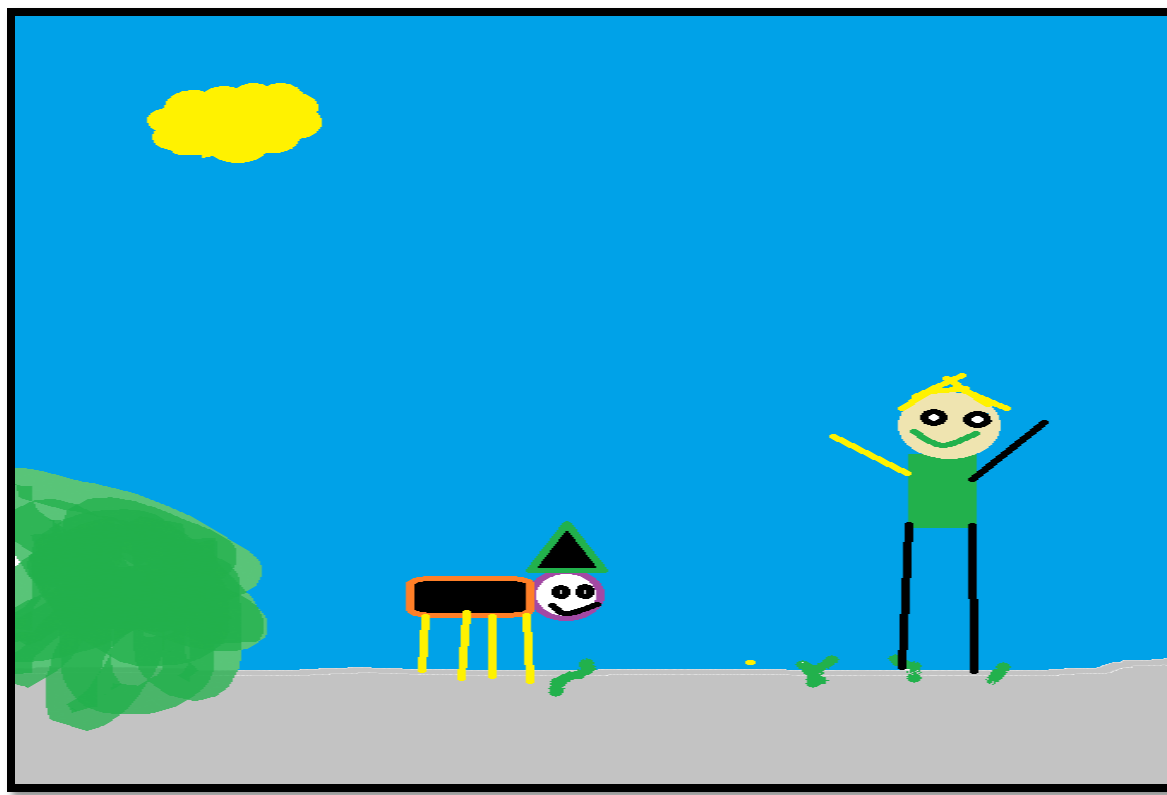
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a Rony eating some bologna?
down by the bay?”



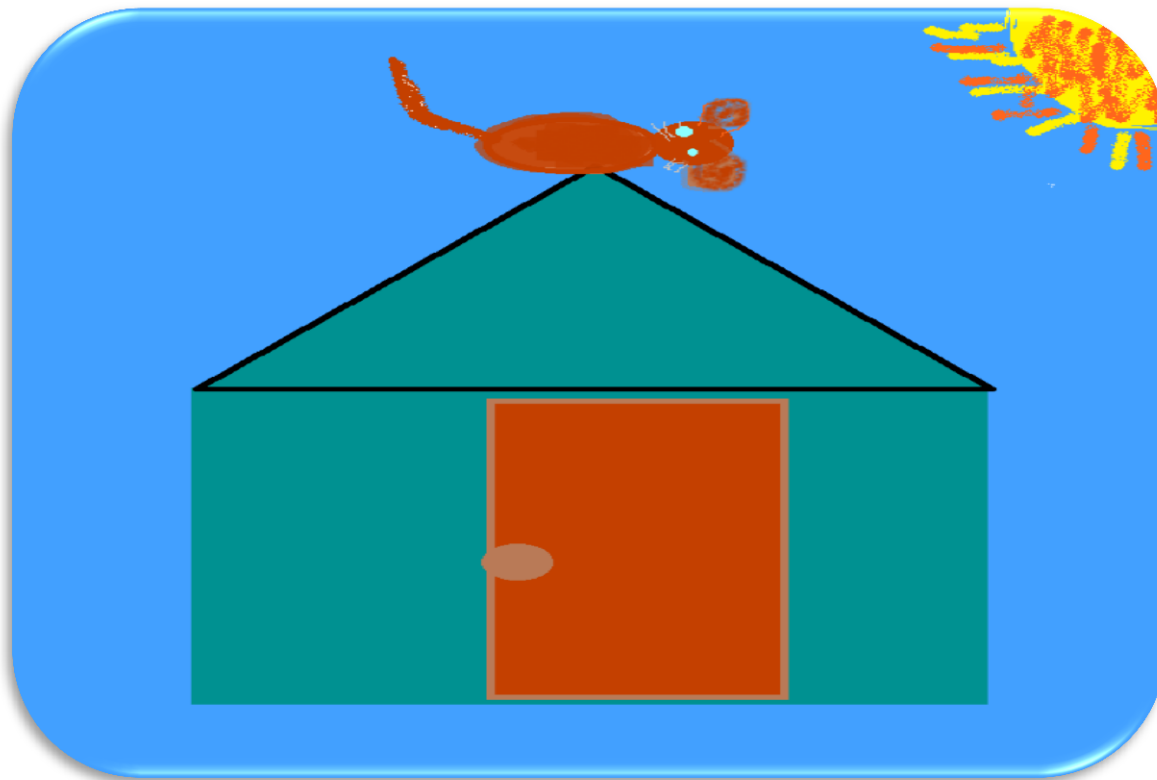
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a shrimp flying in a blimp
down by the bay?”



Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a cat wearing a cool hat
down by the bay?”



Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother will say,
“Did you ever see a mouse sitting on a house
down by the bay?”