## The Call of the Sea

Don't take care, Don't beware,

Come and join me over there.

Listen to my soulful beat, Let me swish around your feet, Come on in and take a seat.

Don't take care, Don't beware, Come and join me over there.

Watch me wash the sand away, Smell my salty, seaweed spray, Come, together we can play.

Don't take care, Don't beware, Come and join me over there.

Catch my crabs, eat all my fare, Don't take care. Don't beware, Come and join me over there.

Choose whatever else you do, First listen to these words for you, Come let's sing them, just we two Don't take care, Don't beware, Come and join me over there.

From my soul, from deep inside, Fathoms deep, on every tide, Come, who don't you take a ride.

Don't take care, Don't beware, Come and join me over there.

Swim with me, dive straight in, Surf with me, it's not a sin, Come and join the one who'll win.

And
Don't take care,
Don't beware,
Come and join me over there.

Geof Richmond written in Port Gaverne Trio, No: 218. March 2002