

The Coral Polyp Song

by Nancy Schimmel © 1998

C Dm G⁷
I'm on - ly a po - lyp, I'm not ve - ry big. I can't read a blue - print or

8 C Dm C Am C
ham - mer or dig I'm as small as a dime and as soft as a sigh, but I'm build - ing an

15 Dm G⁷ Chorus: C G
is - land three hun - dred feet high, It takes time. It takes e - ons and e - ons,

22 G⁷ C G⁷ F Dm
Build - ing a maze for the group - ers and ne - ons, Fash - ion - ing fan - ta - sy shapes out of

29 C G G⁷
lime, it takes time, It takes cal - ci - um, car - bon and time.

35 Coda C F C
It takes cal - ci - um, car - bon and time.

It takes one little polyp down on the sea floor,
Budding out buddies who bud out some more,
Each of us making our own little cup.
All put together they really stack up.

We look like we're helplessly waving our arms,
But fooling around isn't one of our charms.
We work here as equals and no one is chief.
We are the coral, we're building a reef.