

TEENY PEBBLE

(IN THE STYLE OF BABY BELUGA, BY RAFFI)



Teeny pebble in the flowing stream
Tossed around as you glint and gleam
The sky above and the river below
And a little round pebble on the go.

Teeny pebble, oh teeny pebble
Have you travelled far, to get where you are?
Oh, what a journey!

Up in the mountain where the river starts
The glacier's flow pushes earth apart
Wildflowers grow in the air so chill
See a little pebble rolling down the hill

Teeny pebble, oh teeny pebble
Have you travelled far, to get where you are?
Oh, what a journey!

The water churns through the canyon deep
The granite walls are tall and steep
The water sprays and the rapids crash
You bounce downstream with a splash

Teeny pebble, oh teeny pebble
Have you travelled far, to get where you are?
Oh, what a journey!

Way down yonder in estu'ry
Fish swim out to the Salish Sea
The tide rolls out and the tide rolls in
Your sides are rounded as you spin spin spin

Teeny pebble, oh teeny pebble
Have you travelled far, to get where you are?
Oh, what a journey!

Teeny pebble in the flowing stream
Tossed around as you glint and gleam
The sky above and the river below
And a little round pebble on the go.
You're just a little round pebble on the go.

