

say

By the whispering waves of Mizunoe,
Where cherry blossom was white and snowy,

An orphan boy, his name Kaisoo,
Worked hard for his living the whole year through.

Keen as the cormorant was he,
So skilled in fishing, he'd haul from the sea:

sing

Red bream, yellow tail, mackerel, grey mullet
Salmon tickle a rich man's palate.

say

One evening, as he staggered ashore
With mackerel-laden baskets, he saw
A helpless turtle trapped on the sand,
With boys around him, a cruel band
Leaping and dancing, pebble-flinging,
Beating him with sticks and singing:

The turtle drum



Lively (almost one in a bar)

E F G A C



1 Hurrah, the fisherman at
cherries go on



C E F G A C



back where you be - long. ——— Go back where you be - long. D.C.

tr *p* ——— *mf* *tr* *p* ——— *mf* D.C.

3 The elephant is a heavy beast;
 But did you ever hear
 Of an elephant that tried to swim
 Across the sea, with trunk as fin
 And tiny tail to steer?
 Go back where you belong. (twice)

4 The turtle races through the sea;
 But could you ever teach
 Aquatic tricks on 'terra firm'
 To turtles? No, they've got to learn
 They *must* keep off the beach.
 Go back where you belong. (twice)

A small group sings this tune with verses 2 and 4:



Mm ——— mm ——— mm mm ——— mm mm ——— mm ——— Go

back go back go back ——— Go back go back go back where you be - long.