

The Sea

by James Reeves

VERSE 1

The sea is a	Licking	“Bones, bones, bones, bones!”
Giant and grey	clashing teeth and shaggy jaws	The giant sea-dog moans,
He rolls on the beach all day.	Hungry dog,	And
Hour upon hour he gnaws	With his	his greasy paws.
The rumbling, tumbling stones,		

VERSE 2

to his feet and snuffs and sniffs,	And when the	And the
long and loud.	moon rocks	Shaking his wet sides
night wind	And howls and hollows	He bounds
in the stormy cloud,	roars	over the cliffs,

VERSE 3

head between his paws	But on quiet days	He lies
The grasses on the dune	With his	Play no more their reedy tune,
So quiet, so quiet,	on the sandy shores,	When even
In May or June,	he scarcely snores.	