

**THERE WAS A LITTLE FISH IN THE SEA**  
**a song in honor of Robin Alden**

Verses: C/G/C/G7/C

Chorus: C/G7/G/C

There was a little cod in the sea,  
Swimming around so free,  
But then she got hooked,  
Gutted and cooked,  
And now there are no cod in the sea.

So then a numb legislator,  
Convinced a stern regulator,  
That a catch share and quota,  
Couldn't float a boat ah,  
So there'd be no fishermen at sea.

There was a little hake in the sea,  
Swimming around merrily,  
But then he got trawled,  
Hauled and mauled,  
And now there are no hake in the sea.

That's at the heart of it.  
We're all a part of it.  
There's nothing left in the sea.

That's at the heart of it.  
We're all a part of it.  
There's nothing left in the sea.

Now there's a young fisherman,  
Doing the best that he can,  
To follow tradition,  
And keep on fishing,  
But now there are no fish in the sea.

There was a big flounder in the sea,  
At least a 20-pounder was he,  
'long came a rock hopper,  
Then he was a cropper,  
And now there are no flounder in the sea.

So now that Robin is all done,  
We celebrate all that she's won,  
Because now we're agreed,  
We need to follow her lead  
And help bring back the fish to the sea.

There was a little poggy in the sea,  
Feeling a little loggy was she,  
So she fell behind,  
Only to find,  
She'd been vacuumed out of the sea.

We're all a part of it.  
That's at the heart of it.  
We need to bring back the fish in the sea.

We're all a part of it.  
That's at the heart of it.  
There's nothing left in the sea.

There was a young scientist,  
Worried about what he'd missed,  
He said the need for data,  
Has never been greater,  
I must measure all the fish in the sea.