

The Song of the World's Last Whale  
Words and Music by Pete Seeger  
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I heard the song  
Of the worlds last whale  
As I rocked in the moonlight  
And reefed the sail,  
Itll happen to you  
Also without fail,  
If it happens to me  
Sang the worlds last whale.

It was down off Bermuda  
Early last spring,  
Near an underwater mountain  
Where the humpbacks sing,  
I lowered a microphone  
A quarter mile down,  
Switched on the recorder  
And let the tape spin around.

I didnt just hear grunting,  
I didnt just hear squeaks,  
I didnt just hear bellows,  
I didnt just hear shrieks.  
It was the musical singing  
And the passionate wail  
That came from the heart  
Of the worlds last whale.

Down in the Antarctic  
The harpoons wait,  
But its up on the land  
They decide my fate.  
In London town  
Theyll be telling the tale  
If its life or death  
For the worlds last whale.

So heres a little test  
To see how you feel,  
Heres a little test  
For this Age Of The Automobile.  
If we can save  
Our singers in the sea,  
Perhaps theres a chance  
To save you and me.

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Of the worlds last whale  
As I rocked in the moonlight  
And reefed the sail,  
Itll happen to you  
Also without fail,  
If it happens to me  
Sang the worlds last whale.