



27 Wilbur the whale

Now Wilbur whale loves watermelon, he's willing to admit
He cuts it into wedges and shares it bit by bit
A wedge for Wendy walrus over near the wharf
Who makes a mess on her whiskers, then swims to wash it off.

Chorus:

Wobble, wobble, just like Wilbur, I'm a mighty whale
Wobble, wobble, through the water, waving my big tail
I love to blow my spout as I wallow in the sea
Wobble, wobble, just like Wilbur come and wobble with me.

There's someone in Wilbur's spout, whoever can it be?
Why it's Warren worm having a wash, oh what fun, whoopee
Up and down and whirling round, it's whacky and wild, you see
There's somebody in Wilbur's spout, I wish it could be me.