

## THE SEA BOY

Walter de la Mare

Peter went – and nobody there –  
Down by the sandy sea,  
And he danced a jig, while the moon shone big,  
All in his lone danced he;  
And the surf splashed over his tippeting toes,  
And he sang his riddle-cum-ree,  
With hair a-dangling, Moon a-spangling  
The bubbles and froth of the sea.  
He danced him to, and he danced him fro,  
And he twirled himself about,  
And now the starry waves tossed in,  
And now the waves washed out;  
Bare as an acorn, bare as a nut,  
Nose and toes and knee,  
Peter the sea-boy danced and pranced,  
And sang his riddle-cum-ree.