

A-Fossiling

Would you like to go a-fossiling
Across the field, down to the sea,
Along the rocky river's edge
Or high up in the mountains? We
Could chip the stones and search for tracks
And bones from centuries ago.
You know you really ought to go a-fossiling
with me!

We could be like great detectives
Seeking clues out of the past
With our hammers and our chisels
And our magnifying glass.

Throw your tools in your knapsack,
Put your sneakers on your feet.
Better pack a snack, we won't be back
Until the sunset peaks.
Bring along some string and cloth
To wrap up our discoveries—
There's a great adventure waiting, come
a-fossiling with me!

