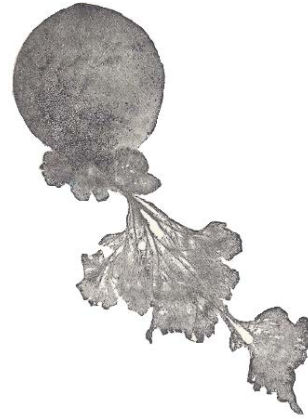


OVER THE SEA

Now here's a little nautilus,
Then say goodbye to me;
The breezes blow, and I must go
Across the deep blue sea.



The sails are all of gossamer,
The ropes are threads of gold;
And I shall hear the mermaids fair
Singing their songs of old.

I'll bring you amber for your neck,
And pearls and opals fair,
And old seashells and silver bells,
And coral for your hair.

Goodbye! Goodbye! The nautilus
Is dancing on the blue,
And ere the light in heaven is bright
I'll come again to you.

Match each pair of rhyming words.

blue	hair
fair	old
gold	sea
me	you

Define *nautilus*.

Define *gossamer*.