

**THE WALLACE SONG – Marcus Davidson and Daniel Pollendine**

a MAN was born in WALES in EIGH-teen twenty- THREE,  
the SEVenth of eight CHILdren of SCOTTish ances- -TRY  
he's HISTory's great, pre- -EMinent TROPical nat'ra- -LIST  
he MIGHT have been the SMARtest man EVER to e- -XIST.  
he ex- PLORED the amazon AND malay, he DIDn't miss a TRICK;  
sur- VIVED a shipwreck ON the way -- it MADE him very SICK.  
there was NOTHing he would OVERlook, he TURNED up every STONE  
and THEN he wrote it IN a book, WHEN he got back HOME.

*("Chum, chum" in new speed)*

*Chorus:* he LEARNT everything he COULD,  
he DID what a scientist SHOULD,  
he NEVER stopped but to THINK --  
no TIME to eat or DRINK --  
'cos WALLace was a VERY busy MAN, busy MAN,  
'cos WALLace was a VERY busy MAN.

he's the FIRST euro- -PEan in new GUInea to re- -SIDE.  
he co- LLEcted many SPECimens of BIRDS and butter- FLIES,  
of WHICH he thought that FEMales were more VARied than their MATES --  
so males do STRUT and females LOOK, and THEN evalu- ATE !  
his co- LLEctions were ex- -TENSive; o- -RANGutans he FOUND.  
he STUdied bees and TOLD us why bee- HIVES are never ROUND,  
di- -SCUSSed the patterned ANimals' COLour symme- -TRY;  
he DID all this and MORE besides and BAREly stopped for TEA... *Chorus*

in EIGH-teen eighty- TWO proposed that GREEN belts should be FORMED  
and for MONuments hi- -STORical pro- -TEction is the NORM;  
paper MONEY and wage MINimum for WORKers one and ALL.  
he su- GGEsted that e- -XPLOsives under Water should be STORED.  
he LOOKED into the FUTure to SEE what he could SEE,  
he WAS the pio- -NEER of e- -XObiolo- -GY,  
he WONdered on the LIKELihood of LIFE out by the STARS  
and preDICTed polar ICE-caps made of CARBon out on MARS.

*Chorus*

*(slower)*

he LIVED 'til he was NINety, such a MAN you'd like to KNOW  
he WROTE a famous BOOK, the ma- -LAY archipela- -GO;  
TWENTy-two Diff'rent books were WRItten by his HAND;  
a CRAter on the MOON is named af- TER this clever MAN.  
so, WHEN all's said and DONE, he DIDn't waste much TIME,  
SEIzing every MOMent to SEE what he could FIND.  
he WAS the last of ALL the giants, WROTE the new york TIMES,  
but SADly too few MENTions of HIM today we FIND. - *(ends with Chorus)*