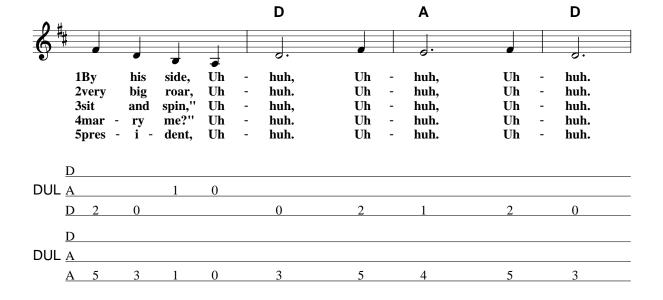


Froggie Went A Courtin'



6Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides, (To think his niece would be a bride) 7Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown, (To buy his niece a wedding gown)

8Where shall the wedding supper be? (Way down yonder in a hollow tree)

9What should the wedding supper be? (Fried mosquito in a black-eye pea)

10Well, first to come in was a flyin' moth, (She laid out the table cloth)

11Next to come in was a juney bug, (She brought the water jug)

12Next to come in was a bumbley bee, (Sat mosquito on his knee)

13Next to come in was a broken black flea, (Danced a jig with the bumbley bee)

14Next to come in was Mrs. Cow, (She tried to dance but she didn't know how)

15Next to come in was a little black tick, (She ate so much she made us sick)

16Next to come in was a big black snake, (Ate up all of the wedding cake)

17Next to come was the old gray cat, (Swallowed the mouse and ate up the rat)

18Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook, (A lily-white duck come and swallowed him up)

19A little piece of combread layin' on a shelf, (If you want anymore, you can sing it yourself)