Froggie Went A Courtin'

Traditional Kids Song

D

1 Oh, Froggie went a courtin’ and he did ride, Uh - huh,
2 Well, he rode up to Miss Mouse - y’s door, Uh - huh,
3 Said he, ”Miss Mouse, are you with in?” Uh - huh,
4 He took Miss Mouse on his knee, Uh - huh,
5 With out my uncle Rat’s consent, Uh - huh

A

1 Froggie went a courtin’ and he did ride, Uh - huh,
2 He rode up to Miss Mouse - y’s door, Uh - huh,
3 Said he, ”Miss Mouse, are you with in?” Uh - huh,
4 He took Miss Mouse on his knee, Uh - huh,
5 Without my uncle Rat’s consent, Uh - huh

G

1 Froggie went a courtin’ and he did ride, Sword and pis - tol
2 He rode up to Miss Mouse - y’s door, Gave three loud raps and a
3 Said he, ”Miss Mouse, are you with in?” ”Yes, kind sir, I
4 He took Miss Mouse on his knee. Said, ”Miss Mousey will you
5 Without my uncle Rat’s consent, I wouldn’t marry the
1By his side, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh.
2very big roar, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh.
3sit and spin, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh.
4mar-ry me? Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh.
5pres-ident, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh.

D
DUL  A  1  0
            2  0  2  1  2  0
D
DUL  A
            5  3  1  0  3  5  4  5  3

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 cornbread layin’ on a shelf, (If you want anymore, you can sing it yourself)