

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat

After Edward Lear

The Owl and the Pussy-cat went to town
on a hideous bright blue train.
They were out of honey, they had no money
so they went straight home again.

The Owl leant down to the Pussycat's ear
and sang to a didgeridoo

O wonderful Moggy, O Moggy my dear

What a marvellous Moggy are you

Are you

Are you

What a marvellous Moggy are you

Pussy said to the Owl, *Ridiculous fowl,*
how horribly flat you sing.

We never were suited, too long I have waited
and anyway, where's the ring?

They went for a walk, they felt they should talk
where the river flows into the sea
and there by the stream, as if in a dream,
they found a ring in a tree,
a tree

a tree,

they found a ring in a tree.

Oh, handsome tree, will you sell for 10p
that ring? Said the tree *It's a deal*
So they took it away but they lost it next day
and had to make do with a meal.

They dined on mice and jasmine rice
which they ate with a claw and a beak
and, paw in paw, on the edge of the shore
they danced till the end of last week,
last week

last week

they danced till the end of last week.