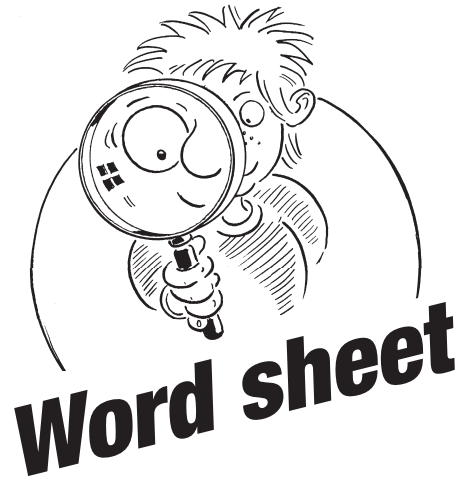


Singing BOOK 3 Sherlock

Val Whitlock & Shirley Court



The Little Pigs' Jive

(spoken)

This is a story by Old Mother Goose,
About three little pigs who were out on the loose.

The first little pig built his house of straw –
The cutest little house that you ever saw.

Chorus 1 (sung)

The big bad wolf said: "Let me come in!"
"Oh no, by the hair on my chinny chin-chin!"
"Little pig, little pig, if you don't let me in,
I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

(spoken)

And he huffed (*huff, huff*) and he puffed
(*puff, puff*),
And the little pig ran to the second pig's place.

The second little pig built his house of sticks,
But the big bad wolf was up to his tricks.

Chorus 1

(spoken)

And he huffed (*huff, huff*) and he puffed
(*puff, puff*),
And the little pig ran to the third pig's place.

The third little pig built his house of bricks.
They were stronger than straw,
They were stronger than sticks.

Chorus 1

(spoken)

And he huffed (*huff, huff*) and he puffed
(*puff, puff*),
And the little pig stayed at the third pig's place.

The big bad wolf said, "Let me come in,
Or I'll slide down the chimney and I'll do you in!"

Chorus 2

"Come in, come in! We are ready for you,
And you never will guess what we're going
to do!"
And the three little pigs made the fire red-hot,
And they boiled up the water in the big black pot!

(spoken)

And he slid (*swish, swish*)!
Yes, he did (*swish, swish*)!
And he fell in the water in the middle of the night,
And the little pigs laughed because
IT SERVED HIM RIGHT!

Linda L Gerber and B Joan E Haines

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