

The Owl and the Pussy Cat

The Owl and the Pussy cat went to sea in a beautiful pea-green boat,	Smell and feel honey
They took some honey, and plenty of money,	
Wrapped up in a five-pound note.	
The Owl looked up to the stars above,	Torch
And sang to a small guitar;	
"O lovely Pussy!	
O Pussy, my love,	
What a beautiful Pussy you are,	
You are, you are!	
What a beautiful	
Pussy you are!" <mark>flute</mark>	
Pussy said to the Owl,	Fur and Feathers
"You elegant fowl!	
How charmingly sweet you sing!	
O let us be married!	
Too long we have tarried:	
But what shall we do for a ring?"	
They sailed away, for a year and a day,	leaves
To the land where the Bong Tree grows,	
And there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood	
With a ring at the end of his nose,	
With a ring at the end of his nose.	
"Dear Pig are you willing to sell for one shilling	rings
Your ring?"	
Said the Piggy, "I will."	
So they took it away, and were married next day	Wedding music on
By the Turkey who lives on the hill.	headphones
They dined on mince,	Smell and texture of
And slices of quince,	mince and quince
Which they ate with a runcible spoon;	
And hand in hand on the edge of the sand,	Look at moon globe
They danced by the light of the moon,	
The moon, the moon,	
They danced by the light of the moon.	