



The Mouse and the Lion

In the hottest sun of the longest day,
A lion lay down for a doze.
A little brown mouse pattered out to play,
Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat, he danced on
the whiskery nose.
Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat,
He danced on the whiskery nose.

The lion awoke with a sneeze, "A-choo!"
He picked up the mouse in his paw.
"And who may I venture to ask are you?
Grrrrrrr!" he said with a terrible roar.
"Grr, grrr, grrrrr, GRRRRRR!"
He said with a terrible roar.

