

Owl And The Pussycat
Edward Lear

The Owl and the pussycat
Went to sea, in a beautiful pea green boat
They took some honey, and plenty of money
Wrapped up in a five pound note
The owl looked up to the stars above
And sang to a small guitar
Oh lovely pussy, oh pussy my love
What a beautiful pussy you are, you are
What a beautiful pussy you are.

Pussy said to the owl, you elegant fowl
How charmingly sweet you sing
Oh 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
To the land where the bong tree grows
And there in the wood, a piggy wig stood
With a ring at the end of his nose, his nose
With a ring at the end of his nose

Dear pig are you willing to sell for one shilling
Your ring, said the piggy I will
So they took it away and were married next day
By the turkey who lived on the hill
They dined on mince and slices of quince
Which they ate with a runcible spoon
And hand in hand on the edge of the sand
They danced by the light of the moon, the moon
They danced by the light of the moon, the moon
They danced by the light of the moon