

Three Little Pigs (chant)

Goodbye, little pigs,
 Goodbye, goodbye.
Momma was sad,
 She started to cry

First little pig
 Made a house of straw
Wolf blew it down
 And said “Hee-Haw”

Second little pig
 Made a house of sticks
Wolf blew it down
 And had his “licks”

Third little pig
 Made a house of bricks
Wolf blew and blew
 But he was in a “fix”

Turnips and apples,
 A barrel rolled down
Pig tricked the Wolf,
 Making him frown

Angry wolf roared
 And climbed up the roof
Soup in the fireplace,
 Boiled to the hoof!

