



Little Cock Sparrow

A little cock sparrow sat on a green tree
And he chirruped, he chirruped, so merry was he.
A naughty boy came with his wee bow and arrow.
Says he, "I will shoot this little cock sparrow.

His body will make me a nice little stew
And his giblets will make me a little pie too."
"Oh no," said the sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
So he clapped his wings and away he flew.