



SONGS WITH SIMON

A Gaping Wide-Mouthed Waddling Frog

A gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,

Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish,
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all,
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish,
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Nine peacocks in the air.
I wonder how they all came there.
I don't know, nor do I care.
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all,
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish,
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,

Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Ten comets in the sky,
Some low and some high,
Nine peacocks in the air.
I wonder how they all came there.
I don't know, nor do I care.
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all,
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish,
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Eleven ships sailing over the main,
Some bound for France and some for Spain,
Ten comets in the sky,
Some low and some high,
Nine peacocks in the air.
I wonder how they all came there.
I don't know, nor do I care.
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all,
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish,
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Twelve huntsmen with horn and hounds,
Hunting over other men's grounds,
Eleven ships sailing over the main,
Some bound for France and some for Spain,
Ten comets in the sky,
Some low and some high,
Nine peacocks in the air.
I wonder how they all came there.
I don't know, nor do I care.
Eight joiners in joiner's hall,
Working with their tools and all,
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As fresh as any heart could wish,
Six beetles against a wall,
Close by an old woman's apple-stall,
Five puppies by our dog Ball
Who daily for their breakfast call,
Four horses stuck in a bog,
Three monkeys tied to a clog,
Two pudding ends would choke a dog
With a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.