

Who's Afraid of Big Bad Wolf (page 1)

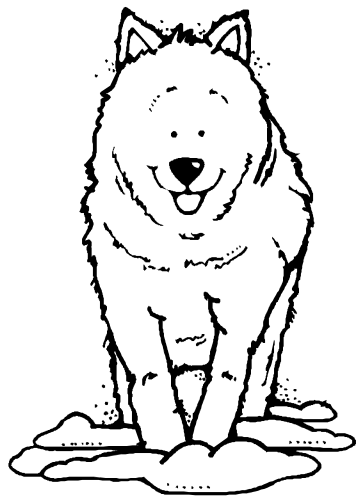
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Big bad wolf, big bad wolf?
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?
Tra la la la la.

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Big bad wolf, big bad wolf?
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?
Tra la la la la.

Long ago there were three pigs
Little handsome piggy-wigs
For the big, bad very big very bad wolf
They didn't give three figs.

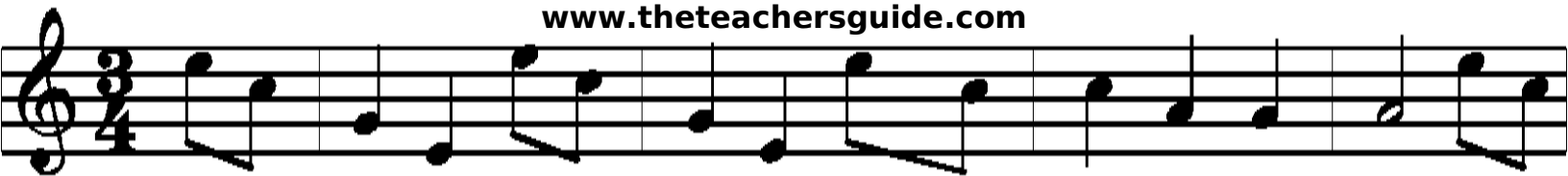
Number one was very gay
And he built his house of hay
With a hey hey toot
Hey blew on his flute
And he played around all day.

Number two was fond of jigs
And so he built his house with twigs
Heigh diddle-diddle
He played on his fiddle
And danced with lady pigs.



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Number three said "Nix on tricks
I will build my house with bricks."
He had no chance
to sing and dance
'Cause work and play don't mix.

Ha ha ha! The two little
Do little pigs just winked and laughed. Ha ha!

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Big bad wolf, big bad wolf?
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?
Tra la la la la.

Came the day when fate did frown
And the wolf blew into town.
With a gruff "puff-puff" he puffed just enough
And the hay house fell right down.

One and two were scared to death
of the big bad wolfie's breath.
"By the hair of your chin-ny-chin,
I'll blow you in."
And the twig house answered yes.



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No one left but number Three
To save the piglet family.
When they knock
He fast unlocked
And said, "Come in with me!"

Now they all were safe inside
And the bricks hurt wolfie's pride
So, he slid down the chimney
And, oh, by Jimney
In the fire he was fried.

Ha ha ha!
The three little, free little pigs rejoice and laughed.
Ha ha!

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Big bad wolf, big bad wolf?
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?
Tra la la la la.

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Big bad wolf, big bad wolf?
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?
Tra la la la la.

