The three pigs' rap

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme

There were three pigs

There were three pigs

And all went-a-building using straw, sticks and bricks

Went-a-building

Went-a-building

Then along came a wolf with some huff and some puff

Blew the straw down

Blew the straw down

And ate the little pig with a slobber and a gulp

Ate him right up

Ate him right up

To the next little house went the wolf with his puff

Blew the sticks down

Blew the sticks down

And ate the little pig with a chew and a slurp

Getting full now

Getting full now

Now the last little pig was the bravest and the best

Built a brick house

Built a brick house

The wolf huffed and puffed but the house stayed up

Couldn't do it

Couldn't do it

'Come down the chimney', said the third little pig

Had a fire there

Had a fire there

So the wolf came down, landed right in the pot

That's the end now

That's the end now!

Sally Gray





