

Froggie Went A-Courtin'

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Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, a-huh, a-huh,

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Sword and pistol by his side, a-huh, a-huh.

Well, he rode down to Miss Mouse's door, a-huh, a-huh,

Well, he rode down to Miss Mouse's door,

Where he had often been before, a-huh, a-huh.

He took Miss Mousie on his knee, a-huh, a-huh,

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Said, "Miss Mousie will you marry me?" A-huh, a-huh.

"I'll have to ask my Uncle Rat, etc.

See what he will say to that.", etc.

"Without my Uncle Rat's consent,

I would not marry the President."

Well, Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides,

To think his niece would be a bride".

Well, Uncle Rat rode off to town

To buy his niece a wedding gown.

"Where will the wedding supper be?"

"Way down yonder in a hollow tree."

"What will the wedding supper be?"

"A fried mosquito and a roasted flea."

First to come in were two little ants,

Fixing around to have a dance.

Next to come in was a bumble bee,

Bouncing a fiddle on his knee.

Next to come in was a fat sassy lad,

Thinks himself as big as his dad.

Thinks himself a man indeed,

Because he chews the tobacco weed.

And next to come in was a big tomcat,

He swallowed the frog and the mouse and the rat.

Next to come in was a big old snake,

He chased the party into the lake.