

## The Mouse and the Lion

In the hottest sun of the longest day

A lion lay down for a doze.

A little brown mouse pattered out to play.

He danced on the whiskery nose.

Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat,

He danced on the whiskery nose.

The lion awoke with a sneeze, 'A-choo!'

He picked up the mouse in his paw.

'And who may I venture to ask are you?'

He said with a terrible roar.

Grr, grr, grrrr, GRRRRR,

He said with a terrible roar.

'I'll save your life if you'll let me go'.

The mouse's voice shook as he spoke.

The lions laughed loudly, 'oh ho ho ho.

I'll let you go free for your joke.'

Oho, oho, ohohohoho,

I'll let you go free for your joke.

As change would have it, the following week

The lion was caught in a net

When all of a sudden he heard a squeak:

'Well met, noble lion, well met.'

Squeak, squeak, squeak, squeak,

Well met, noble lion, well met.

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The little mouse nibbled and gnawed and bit

Till the lion was finally free.

'It's nothing, dear lion, don't mention it:

I'm repaying your kindness to me.'

Nibbly, nibbly, nibbly, nibble,

Repaying your kindness to me.

'For one of the lessons which mice must learn

From their whiskery father and mother

Is the famous old saying that one good turn

Always deserves another.'

Pit-a-pat, grrr, ohoho, squeak!

Always deserves another.