The Owl and the Pussy-Cat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat,
They took some honey, and
plenty of money, Wrapp'd up in a five-pound note.
The
Sentimentally.

Owl look'd up to the stars above, And

With feeling:

sang to a small guitar: "O lovely Pussy! O

Pussy, my love! What a beautiful Pussy you are!"

Pussy said to the Owl, "You elegantly fowl! How charmingly sweet you sing! O
let us be married! too long we have tarried, But

rall:

what shall we do for a ring?" So they sail'd a way for a

year and a day, 'Till they came where the Bong-tree grows, And

With pathos.

there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood With a

rall:

ring at the end of his nose, a tempo

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"Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling Your

Quickly.

ring?" said the Piggy, "I will,"— So they took it away, and were

married next day By the Turkey who liv'd on the

hill. They din'd up-on mince, and slices of quince, Which they
Solemnly and with expression; Cheerfully.
ate with a run-ce-ible spoon; And hand in hand, on the edge of the sand, They danc’d by the light of the moon, And

Con amore.

hand in hand on the edge of the sand, They danc’d by the light of the moon!