

BABY BUNNY'S FRIGHT

An owl lived in a hollow tree,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
And three fat owlets as could be,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
She slept all day, hunted all night,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Because owls can't see in sunlight,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!

And woe betide the little mouse,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
At night if he stray from his house,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
The owl would grab him in a trice,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
For owls are very fond of mice,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!

A baby rabbit, late one night,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Frisked about in the moonlight bright,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Mrs. Owl came flying along,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Grabbed Bunny in her talons strong,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!

Bunny gave himself up for lost,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Too late he knew, to his sad cost,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
He should have done what mother said,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
He'd now be in his cosy bed,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!