Froggie Went a Courtin' traditional

D
Froggie went a-courtin and he did ride, a - huh.

D
D
A7
Froggie went a-courtin and he did ride, a - huh.

D
Froggie went a - courtin and he did ride,

G
G
D
A7

Sword and pistol by his side, a -huh, a - huh, fare thee well.

Well he rode down to Miss Mouse's door Where he had often been before

He took Miss Mousie on his knee Said "Miss Mousie will you marry me"

I'll have to ask my Uncle Rat See what he will say to that

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 misquito and a roasted flea

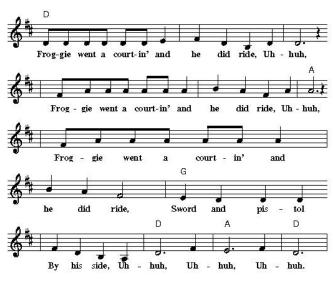
First to come in were to little ants Fixing around to have a dance

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



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