

Jennifer's Rabbit by Tom Paxton (1967)

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎ *C*₍₁₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
Jennifer slept in her little bed with dreams of a rabbit in her little head.

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎
Jennifer's rabbit, brown and white, left the house and ran away one night

Dm₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₁₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
Along with the turtle and a kangaroo and seventeen monkeys from the city zoo,

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
and Jennifer too.

Gm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
They ran through the forest and they all held hands. They came to the ocean with the cookie
crumb sands.

Gm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₁₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
Called it the sea of the very best dreams, and they all built a castle of the best moon beams

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
and milky way streams.

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎
And there on the sand where the star fish play, the ship sailed in from the moonbeam bay,

Dm₍₂₎ *C*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₁₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
And they all went sailing on the starlight sea where they all had cookies with oolong tea,

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
And Jenny had three.

They danced on the decks of the red-sailed brig; the monkeys and the sailors did a whirling jig.
Turtle played the fiddle and the rabbit played kazoo, and they bowed to each other as polite folks
do.

And Jenny bowed too.

Then, "My!" said the turtle as the clock struck three, "The hour is growing very late for me."
"Not at all," said the rabbit, "And I'll tell you why, We still haven't counted every star in the sky."
Said Jenny, "Let's try."

So they counted on the ship and they counted on the shore; they counted through the forest to
the bedroom door.

They counted in bed till they could count no more, then they all fell asleep and the final score
Was a trillion and four.

Gm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *C*₍₁₎ *Dm*₍₂₎
Yes, the rabbit and the turtle and the kangaroo, and Jenny fell asleep like sleepy folks do,

Dm₍₂₎ *Dm*₍₂₎ *Dm*_(hold)
Just like you.

JENNIFER'S RABBIT

Words and Music
by Tom Pausten

Jen-ni-fer slept in her lit-tle bed, With
dreams of a rab-bit in her lit-tle head.
Jen-ni-fer's rab-bit, who was brown and white,
crept through the house and ran a-way one night, A-
long with a tur-tle and a kang-a-roo, and

sev-eh-teen mon-Keys from the ci-ty zoo, and Jen-ni-fer
too. They ran through the for-est and they all held hands, They
came to the o-cean with the cook-ie crumb sands, They
called it the sea of the ve-ry best dreams, And they
all built a cas-tle of the best moon-beams, And MilkyWay streams.

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