## Make-Believe Town by Peter Yarrow and Elena Mezzetti (1964))

 $E_{(\%)}$ **B7**(%)  $E_{(\%)}$ **B7**(%)  $E_{(\%)}$ **B7**(%) **B**7 In make-believe town, in make-believe town, in make-believe town, of yes!  $E_{(\%)}$  $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$  $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$  $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$  $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$  $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ **B**7 In make-believe town, oh make-believe town, oh make-believe town is a mess Ε **B**7 It's a mess because all the animals walk, Ε **B**7 It's a mess because they all draw with chalk Ε **B**7 It's a mess because all the hunting hounds Ε **B**7 **B**7 Ε Go no more a hunting, a hunting, a hunting Ε **B**7 **B**7 E Go no more a hunting, but that's in animal Make-Believe Town

Well the monkey who lives in Make-Believe Town, he loves to drink saffron tea He sits on the veranda and talks to the panda, and then he jumps into the sea

He jumps into the sea because it is green

He jumps into the sea to visit the queen

He jumps into the sea because the hunting hounds

Go no more a hunting, a hunting, a hunting

Go no more a hunting, but that's in animal Make-Believe Town

Well the elephant lives in Make-Believe Town and he is a wise old man He studied in books where nobody looks because they're all covered with jam

He is wise because of his blue shirt of lace

He is wise because of his wrinkly face

He is wise because all the hunting hounds

Go no more a hunting, a hunting, a hunting

Go no more a hunting, but that's in animal Make-Believe Town

Well the magician who lives in Make-Believe Town, he can do any trick in the book, He makes little girls giggle and tadpoles twiggle and rides through the sky on his hook

He rides because the good fairy is there

And he rides because he has long purple hair

He rides because all the hunting hounds

Go no more a hunting, a hunting, a hunting

Go no more a hunting, but that's in animal Make-Believe Town

Well the children that live in Make-Believe Town, they are good friends like you and me They can go where they wish and hide in a dish and climb in the sassafras tree

They are friends because they all love one another

They are friends because they all sing to each other

They are friends because all the hunting hounds

Go no more a hunting, a hunting, a hunting

Go no more a hunting, but that's in animal Make-Believe Town