

Froggy Went a Courtin'

Froggy went a courtin' and he did ride

Chow Willy, chow Willy

Froggy went a courtin' and he did ride

Chow Willy wee

Froggy went a courtin' and he did ride

With a sword and a pistol by his side

Come a rinktum tiddle, come a rinktum tee

Chow Willy wee

He rode up to Miss Mousie's door

And he made it rattle and he made it roar

Miss Mousie come down and she let him in

And the way they courted it was a sin

He took Miss Mousie on his knee

And he said, "Miss Mousie will you marry me?"

Not without my Uncle Rat's consent

Will I marry the president

Where will the wedding supper be

Down in the hollow of an old oak tree

How shall we make the wedding gown

With a piece of a hide from an old white hound

repeat 1st verse

traditional

Recorded on *Leave the Cake in the Mailbox*

Stone's Throw Music STM-3

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