

“Over In The Meadow”

Traditional American Folk Song

As performed by John McCutcheon, from the CD: *Mail Myself To You*



Verse #1:

Over in the meadow in a **pond in the sun**
Sat an old mother **frog** and her little **froggie one**
"Hop" said the mother, "I **hop**" said the one
And they **hopped** and were happy in **the pond in the sun**

Verse #2:

Over in the meadow in a **worn out shoe**
Sat an old mother **cat** and her little **kittens two**
"Purr" said the mother, "**we purr**" said the **two**
And they **purred** and were happy in **the worn out shoe**

Verse #3:

Over in the meadow in a **nest in a tree**
Sat an old father **bird** and his little **birdies three**
"Sing" said the father, "**we sing**" said the **three**
And they **sang** and were happy in **their nest in the tree**

Verse #4:

Over in the meadow in an **old apple core**
Sat an old mother **worm** and her little **wormies four**
"Squirm" said the mother, "**we squirm**" said the **four**
And they **squirmed** and were happy in **the old apple core**

Verse #5:

Over in the meadow in an **old beehive**
Sat an old **queen bee** and her little **bees five**
"Buzz" said the mother, "**we buzz**" said the **five**
And they **buzzed** and were happy in **the old beehive**

Verse #6:

Over in the meadow in a **house made of sticks**
Sat an old father **dog** and his little **puppies six**
"Bark" said the father, "**we bark**" said the **six**
And they **barked** and were happy in **their house made of sticks**

Verse #7:

Over in the meadow in **the tree of heaven**
Sat an old mother **owl** and her little **owlets seven**
"Hoot" said the mother, "**we hoot**" said the **seven**
And they **hooted** and were happy in **the tree of heaven**

Verse #8:

Over in the meadow in **an old packing crate**
Sat an old mother **duck** and her little **ducklings eight**
"Quack" said the mother, "**we quack**" said the **eight**
And they **quacked** and were happy in **the old packing crate**

Verse #9:

Over in the meadow in a **ball of twine**
Sat an old father **mouse** and his little **mice nine**
"Squeak" said the father, "**we squeak**" said the **nine**
And they **squeaked** and were happy in **their ball of twine**

Verse #10:

Over in the meadow in a **cozy little den**
Sat an old mother **spider** and her little **spiders ten**
"Spin" said the mother, "**we spin**" said the **ten**
And they **spun** and were happy in **their cozy little den**

1 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10!