

Witch, Witch

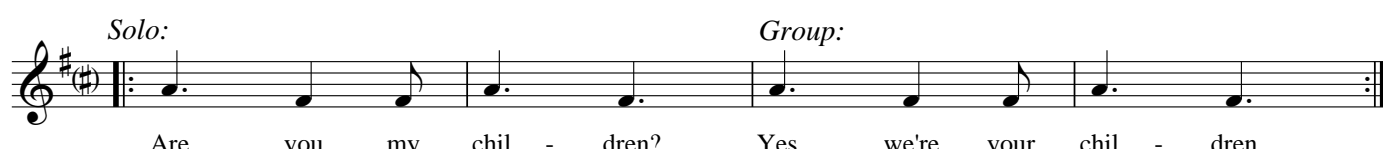
Source:
Eleanor G. Locke
Sail Away
New York: Boosey and Hawkes, 1981

Group:



Witch, witch, fell in a ditch, Picked up a pen - ny and thought she was rich.

Solo: *Group:*



Are you my chil - dren? Yes, we're your chil - dren.

Solo: *Group (Shouted):*



Are you my child - ren? NO - YOU OLD WITCH!

Game Directions

This is a game of chase. A witch is chosen who stands facing a group of children.

They move toward her singing, "Witch, witch..." The witch answers with, "Are you my children?" to which they reply, "Yes,..." twice, but after the third question they respond by shouting, "NO, YOU OLD WITCH!" and scatter, the witch in pursuit until she catches someone to replace her, and the next round of the game begins.