The Frog's Courtship

Informant/Performer: Mrs. Marie Wilbur Pineville, MO, 1926

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- 2. He rid to Lady Mouse's door, um-hm, um-hm. He rid to Lady Mouse's door, As he'd often done before, um-hm, um-hm.
- 3. Soon he had her on his knee, Pray, Lady Mouse, won't you marry me?
- 4. I don't know what to say to that Till I see my Uncle Rat.
- 5. Rat did laugh an' shake his fat sides
 To think a mouse would be a frog's bride.
- 6. Where shall the weddin' supper be? Way over yoner in a holler tree.
- 7. Who shall at the supper be? The tick an' the fly an' the bumblebee.
- 8. Who shall the weddin' feast prepare? Nobody else but Mister Hare.

- 9. The first to come was a little moth Come to spread the tablecloth.
- 10. The next to come was a bumblebee With his fiddle upon his knee.
- 11. The next to come was a big boss bug, Swore he'd fight for the whisky jug.
- 12. The next that come was Mister Tick, Ate so much he made himself sick.
- 13. Then the next was Doctor Fly, Said the tick would surely die.
- 14. Next to come was a little yaller snake, With a basket full of ginger-cake.
- 15. The last to come was a big black cat, He made a jump for Uncle Rat,
- 16. Uncle Rat made his get-away
 An' the rest they danced till the break of day.