

Itsy Bitsy House

C. Morton-Shaw

arranged by M. V. Stanton

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 12/8. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at specific measures: C (measures 1-3), Dm (measures 4-6), F (measures 7-9), G (measures 10-12), C (measures 13-15), Dm (measures 16-18), F (measures 19-21), G (measures 22-24), Am (measures 25-27), F (measures 28-30), C (measures 31-33), and G (measures 34-36). The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

C Dm F

By an it- sy bit- sy house, down a twis- ty turn- y lane, a twit- chy wit- chy mouse, is

G C Dm

sit- ting in the rain, From his snuff- ly wuff- ly nose, To his pit- ter pat- ter feet, He is

F G Am

drip- py drop- py dro- o- py, So he be- gins to squeak, "Dry me! Dry me!

F C G

Give me a home! No- bo- dy wants me; I'm all a- lone!"

(B dim) *spoken:* **Shhh! What's that? It's a furry purry pussycat!** (C dim) **Quick, mouse...HIDE!**

Verse 2.

By an itzy bitzy house,
Down a twisty turny lane,
The furry purry pussycat
Is sitting in the rain.
From her splishy splashy whiskers,
To her slinky dinky tail,
She is drippy droppy droopy,
So she begins to wail,
Dry me! Dry me! Give me a home!
Nobody wants me; I'm all alone!
Dry me! Dry me! Give me a home!
Nobody wants me; I'm all alone!
Shhh! What's that?
It's a roly poly puppy dog!
Quick, cat...HIDE!

Verse 3.

By an itzy bitzy house,
Down a twisty turny lane,
The roly poly puppy dog,
Is sitting in the rain.
From his shaggy scraggy coat
To his soulful doleful eye,
He is drippy droppy droopy,
So he begins to cry,
Dry me! Dry me! Give me a home!
Nobody wants me; I'm all alone!
Dry me! Dry me! Give me a home!
Nobody wants me; I'm all alone!
Shhh! What's that?
It's a strutting butting billy goat!
Quick, dog...HIDE!

Verse 4.

By an itzy bitzy house,
Down a twisty turny lane,
The strutting butting billy goat
Is standing in the rain.
From his curly whirly horns,
To his prnacy dancy feet,
He is drippy droppy droopy,
So he begins to bleat,
Dry me! Dry me! Give me a home!
Nobody wants me; I'm all alone!
Dry me! Dry me! Give me a home!
Nobody wants me; I'm all alone!
Shhh! What's that?
It's flicker flash lighting!
Quick, find somewhere dry!

Verse 5.

By an itzy bitzy house,
In the middle of a storm,
The drippy droppy animals
Are trying to get warm.
But Shhh! What's that?
At the creaky cranky door?
A shimmer glimmer gap appears...
And then a bit more!
It's a wrinkly crinkly man
With twinkly winkly eyes,
He peeps under his umbrella
And takes them by surprise...
I'll dry you! Dry you! Give you a home!
It's me who wants you; you're not all alone.
I'll love you! Love you! My door's open wide.
And we're all getting wet, so come inside!

Verse 6.

In the itzy bitzy house,
Down a twisty turny lane,
The cozy dozy animals
Look out at the rain.
'Round a crickly crackly fire,
Or on a wibbly wobbly knee,
This is what they sing
Every day at tea:
We're snuggly cuddly in our itzy bitzy home,
We're warm and wanted; we're not all alone!
We're cosy and we're dozy, from the man to the mouse,
And we're all snug together in our itzy bitzy house!
And we're all snug together in our itzy bitzy house!