

On a far away island  
Of Salamasond  
Yertle the turtle  
Was king of the pond  
A nice little pond  
It was clean it was neat  
The water was warm  
There was plenty to eat  
Until one day  
The king of them all  
Decided the kingdom  
He ruled was too small  
I'm a ruler of all that I see  
But I don't see enough  
And that's the trouble with me  
With this stone for a throne  
I am too low down  
I cannot look down  
Upon the places beyond  
So Yertle the turtle king  
Lifted his hand  
And Yertle the turtle king  
Lifted his hand  
He ordered all the turtles  
Onto one another's back  
He piled them high  
Into a ten turtle stack  
I'm Yertle the turtle  
The things I now rule  
I'm king of a cow  
I'm king of a mule  
Then down from below  
In the great turtle stack  
Came a burp from a plain  
Little turtle named Mack  
Just part of the throne  
This burpin' little turtle  
Looked up and said "I beg  
Your pardon king Yertle"  
I've pains in my back  
My shoulders and my knees  
How long must we stand  
Here your majesty  
"Silence !" the king of the  
Turtles barked back  
To the bad burpin'  
Little turtle named Mack  
I'm Yertle the turtle  
Oh marvelous me for  
I am ruler of all that I see  
Yertle, Yertle the turtle  
Yertle, Yertle the turtle