Autumn to May

Peter, Paul and Mary

Oh once I had a little dog, his color it was brown I taught him for to whistle, to sing and dance and run His legs they were fourteen yards long, his ears so very wide Around the world in half a day, upon him I could ride.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.

Oh once I had a little frog, he wore a vest of red He'd lean upon his silver cane, a top hat on his head He'd speak of far off places, of things to see and do, Of all the Kings and Queens he'd met while sailing in a shoe.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.

Oh once I had a flock of sheep, they grazed upon a feather I'd keep them in a music box from wind or rainy weather And every day the sun would shine, they'd fly all through the t own To bring me back some golden rings, candy by the pound.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.

Oh once I had a downey swan, she was so very frail She sat upon an oyster shell and hatched me out a snail The snail had changed into a bird, the bird to butterfly And he who tells a bigger tale would have to tell a lie.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.