

Sesame Street, The Fox And The Crow

On a cold forest oak sat the crow
With a fine piece of cheese in his beak
Full of joy was the crow with his meal above the snow
As the cold winds blew softly about him
As the cold winds blew softly about him.

Like a flame came the fox through the forest
Spied the crow with a smile and a bow
Said, "Hello, handsome crow. You are beautiful, you know.
It's a shame you can't sing to your beauty

It's a shame you can't sing to your beauty."

Thought the crow, "Handsome bird that I am
I can sing even more handsomely"
From his wide opened throat came an ice-cracking note ... BACAAAAACK!
And the fox jumped and ran with the cheese.
And the fox jumped and ran with the cheese.