Sesame Street, The Land Of Six

In the garden of the Queen of Six Is where the Queen gets her kicks Walking on her path of bricks Shaped into a number six The Queen knows lots of magic tricks Like making trees from candlesticks One, two, three, four, five, six

Six birds, as you can see Make six nests in each tree One, two, three, four, five, six Within these nests of twigs and sticks Are six little hungry baby chicks One, two, three, four, five, six

In the garden down below Is where six magic flowers grow One, two, three, four, five, six

Six little kittens play nearby As the Queen sings a lullaby One, two, three, four, five, six The Queen makes up six little beds And there the kittens lay their heads One, two, three, four, five, six And dream their dreams of magic tricks That all end up with the number six