

# Peter, Paul & Mary, Autumn to May

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 town  
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.