

Unknown Artist, A Kangaroo Sat On An Oak

A Kangaroo Sat on an Oak

A kangaroo sat on an oak,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo,
Watching a tailor mend his coat,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo.

cho: Kimi neero kiddy kum keero
Kimi neero kimo

Ba ba ba ba billy illy inkum
Inkum kiddy kum kimo.

Bring me my arrow and my bow,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo,
Till I go shoot that kangaroo,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo.

The old man fired; he missed his mark;

To my inkum kiddy kum kimo,
He shot the old sow through the heart,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo.

Bring me some 'lasses in a spoon,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo,
Till I go heal that old sow's wound,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo.

Oh, now the old sow's dead and gone,

To my inkum kiddy kum kimo,
Her little ones go waddling on,
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo.

Note: "kangaroo" is a corruption of "Carrion Crow";

From Helen Creighton

filename(KANGROO

play.exe KANGROO

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