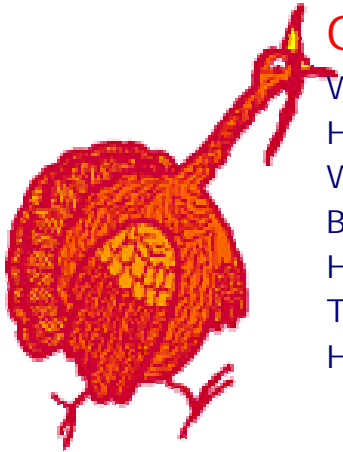


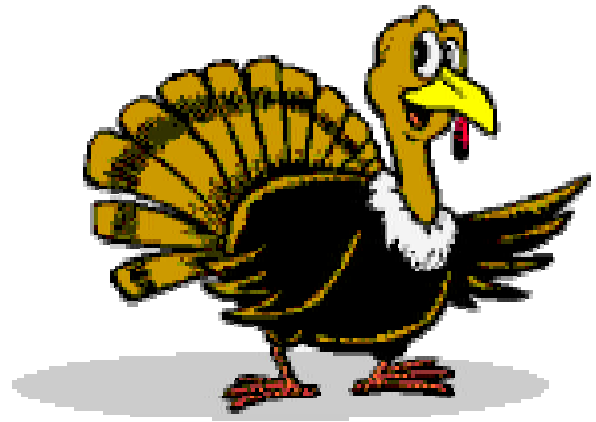
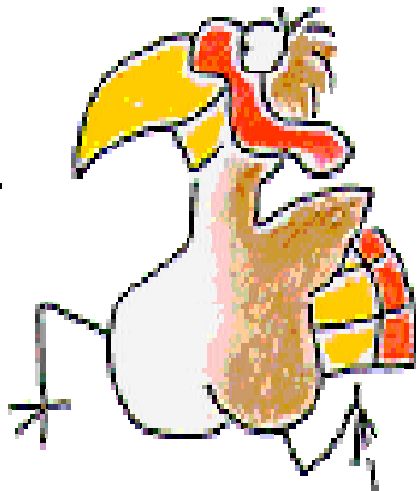
Little Turkey in the Straw

Tune: Turkey in the Straw



Oh, there was a little turkey
Who strutted through the straw.
He lived in the barn
With his maw and paw.
But every November,
He thought it was a pity,
They sent him to visit
His cousins in the city.

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He cried all day.
He did not want to go away.
His Folks said, "Go!
Before time's wasted,
Or you'll spend Thanks-Giving day
Being basted!"



And so the little turkey
Went off to see the town.
A little bit unhappy
With his tail feathers down.
His cousins took him
Trotting to their Pizza Hut—
And now that little turkey
Is a pizza nut!

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He eats, then sighs,
And orders up more pizza pies
He tells his cousins,
"Hey! This is living.
It's the way all turkeys should
spend Thanks-Giving!"

—Grandpa Tucker

Find this and other song sheets at:

<http://www.geocities.com/rickram.geo/roundtable.html>