The King-fisher Song

Lewis Carroll (1832-1898)

Gary Bachlund

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Prunes, eyes!

Yet pins have heads,

And where you

The King Fisher Song
The King Fisher Song

stick them in, they stay, and thus a pin is very, very

much to be preferred to one that's never

still! one that's never still!

...still! 'Oysters have beards,' said Lady Bird—

mf
Flies, sing Frogs, sing Fiddle-strings! I love them, for I know they never chatter so; they would not say one single word— not if you crowned them Kings! Kings! Needles have
soup
cats, sing
corks, sing

Cow-slip - Tea!

'And they are sharp - sharp - sharp - just what your Ma-jes-ty_

is not:

So get you gone - 'tis too ab-

surd to come a-courting _ me!_ Ab-surd!

circa 3' 50"