

Little Playmate

(Taught to Anna by her Grandmother)

Oh little playmate, come out and play with me
And bring your dollies three
Climb up my apple tree
Shout down my rain barrel
Slide down my cellar door
And we'll be jolly friends - Forevermore!

It was a rainy day, she couldn't come out to play.
With tears in her eyes
I heard her sigh and I could hear her say.....

Oh little playmate, I cannot play with you
My dolly's got the flu
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo!
Ain't got no rain barrel
Ain't got no cellar door
But we'll be jolly friends - Forevermore!