



PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

*Puff the magic dragon, lives by the sea
And frolics in the autumn mist, in a land called
Hannalee.*

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Hannalee*

Little Jackie Paper, he loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff---Oh

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Together they would travel, in a boat with
billowed sails.
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic
tail.
Noble kings and Princes would bow whene're
they came.
And pirate ships would lower their flags, when
Puff roared out his name--Oh

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