



She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.
Toot. Toot

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She'll be coming round the mountain
She'll be coming round the mountain
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.
Toot, Toot!

She'll be driving six white horses, whoa back.
And we'll all come out to meet her, hi babe.
And we'll kill the old red rooster, hack, hack.
And we'll all have chicken and dumplings, yum, yum.
And we'll wear the red pajamas, scratch, scratch.
And we'll have to sleep with grandma, snore, snore.