

The Owl and the Pussycat by Edward Lear

I

The Owl and the Pussy-cat went to
sea

In a beautiful pea-green boat,
They took some honey, and plenty of
money,

Wrapped up in a five-pound note.
The Owl looked up to the stars above,
And sang to a small guitar,

"O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love,
What a beautiful Pussy you are,
You are,
You are!

What a beautiful Pussy you are!"

II

Pussy said to the Owl, "You elegant
fowl!

How charmingly sweet you sing!
O let us be married! too long we have
tarried:

But what shall we do for a ring?"
They sailed away, for a year and a
day,

To the land where the Bong-Tree
grows

And there in a wood a Piggy-wig
stood

With a ring at the end of his nose,
His nose,
His nose,

With a ring at the end of his nose.

III

"Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for
one shilling

Your ring?" Said the Piggy, "I will."

So they took it away, and were
married next day

By the Turkey who lives on the hill.
They dined on mince, and slices of
quince,

Which they ate with a runcible
spoon;

And hand in hand, on the edge of the
sand,

They danced by the light of the
moon,

The moon,

The moon,

They danced by the light of the moon.

