The Hungry Fish

Soprano

\( J = 108, \text{ Percussive Text} \)

The gold-fish was a-swim-min' round, a-round the great big lake.

Alto

He said I am so hun-gry boys that I will sure-ly die.

Tenor

So he ate the state of Tex-as and a ma-ple pec-an

Bass

I want some cho-c-o-late, boys, I want some cho-c-o-late

He swallowed up three shins of beef he ate a leg of
Only One

Three wom-bats and a griz-zy bear he swallowed one by yore. Om nom nom, om

S. B. A. T.

ham, He thought that he was surely full but then he ate a

ham, He thought that he was surely full but then he ate a

yam, He loved that sweet po-ta-to taste, yum-my yum-my yum-my yum-my

yam, He loved that sweet po-ta-to taste and so he had some

yam-my yum-my, and ate a spit-rost far-mer's ham as done in days of

more, yum-my yum-my, ate a spit-rost far-mer's ham as he'd done in days of

Molto Legato

S. B. A. T.

one, Om nom nom, om

He ate a hefty hef-a-hump although it weighed a nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om

nom nom, om nom nom, om