

Three Little Kittens



Three little kittens,
They lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
Oh mother dear,
We sadly fear,
That we have lost our mittens.

What! Lost your mittens,
You naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow,
No, you shall have no pie.

The three little kittens,
They found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
Oh, mother dear,
See here, see here,
We have found our mittens.

What! Found your mittens,
You silly kittens!
Then you shall have some pie.

Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r,
Oh, let us have some pie.

The three little kittens,
Put on their mittens,
And soon ate up the pie;
Oh, mother dear,
We greatly fear,
That we have soiled our
mittens.

What! Soiled your mittens,
You naughty kittens!
Then they began to sigh,
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.
Then they began to sigh.

The three little kittens,
They washed their mittens,
And hung them out to dry;
Oh mother dear,
Look here, look here,
We have washed our mittens.

What! Washed your mittens,
You're good little kittens.
But I smell a mouse close by!
Hush! Hush! Hush!
I smell a mouse close by