

In my Bureau Drawer

I once knew a fella who had 12 teeth,
Five on the top and five underneath.
One in his pocket, which leaves one more,
He kept at home in the bureau drawer
This, he said, is the truth,
This one is my very best tooth.
I keep it safe, safe at home,
In the bureau drawer.

In my Little Garden

In my little garden,
You promise you won't laugh.
There isn't any flowers and there isn't any grass.
But now i'm going to dig and plant,
And soon there'll be a show
With a bit of sun and a bit of rain
We'll have a lovely row ---

Of

One potato, two potato, three potato, four,
Five potato, six potato, seven potato more.
One potato, two potato, three potato four,
Five potato, six potato, seven potato more.

