

3

Three six nine, twelve fif-teen, eight-teen twen ty one, twen-ty four and twen-ty sev en

is n't count ing fun? Three six nine, twelve fif-teen, eight-teen, twen-ty-one,

twen-ty-four and twen-ty-sev-en, thir-ty and you're done. There was a hun gry wolf, a' Fine

search ing for his lunch; He spot-ted three cute homes, a' set-tin' in a bunch. The

homes of three small pigs, Of hay and bricks and sticks; He

tried to blow their hous es down but end-ed in a fix! *D.C. al Fine*