

# Five Little Chickens

Said the first little chicken,  
With a queer little squirm,  
"I wish I could find  
A fat little worm."

Said the second little chicken,  
With an odd little shrug,  
"I wish I could find  
A fat little bug."

Said the third little chicken,  
With a sharp little squeal,  
"I wish I could find  
Some nice yellow meal."

Said the fifth little chicken,  
With a faint little moan,  
"I wish I could find  
A wee gravel stone."

Said the fourth little chicken,  
With a sigh of grief,  
"I wish I could find  
A little green leaf."

"Now see here," said the mother,  
From the green garden patch,  
"If you want any breakfast,  
Just come here and SCRATCH!"

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).