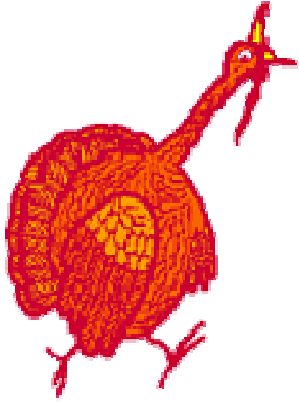
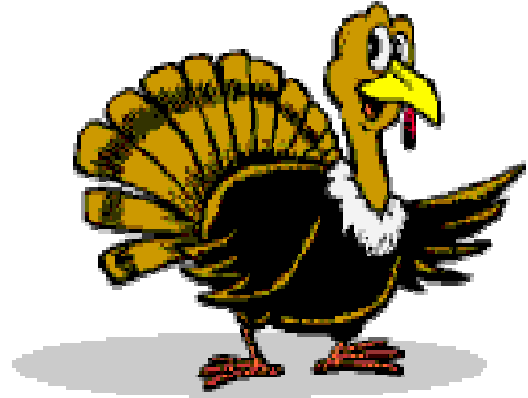


# Little Turkey in the Straw

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

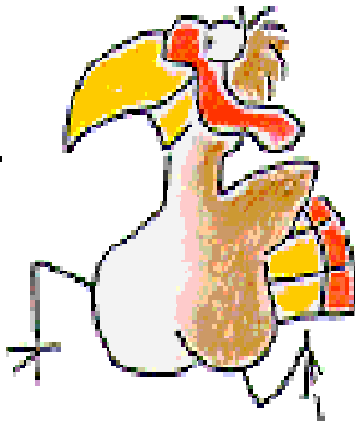


Oh, there was a little turkey  
Who strutted through the straw.  
He lived in the barn  
With his maw and paw.  
But every November,  
He thought it was a pity,  
They sent him to visit  
His cousins in the city.



"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"  
He cried all day.  
He did not want to go away.  
His Folks said, "Go!  
Before time's wasted,  
Or you'll spend Thanks-Giving day  
Being basted!"

And so the little turkey  
Went off to see the town.  
A little bit unhappy  
With his tail feathers down.  
His cousins took him  
Trotting to their Pizza Hut—  
And now that little turkey  
Is a pizza nut!



"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"  
He eats, then sighs,  
And orders up more pizza pies  
He tells his cousins,  
"Hey! This is living.  
It's the way all turkeys should  
spend Thanks-Giving!"

—Grandpa Tucker

Find this and other song sheets at:  
<http://rickram.us/roundtable>