

The Kea

In a folk style ♩ = 116

Anthony Ritchie

VERSES

A D A

One day in the moun-tains a long time a-go, Some

D A B7 E

peo - ple went tramp - ing where beech trees grow. They

A D A D A

left the door of the hut wide o - pen. Oh dear!

D A E7 A D E A

Oh dear! And a - long came a ke - a to see what she could find.

CHORUS

A D A

Ke - a, ke - a, ripp - ing up the pill - ows, Ke - a, ke - a,

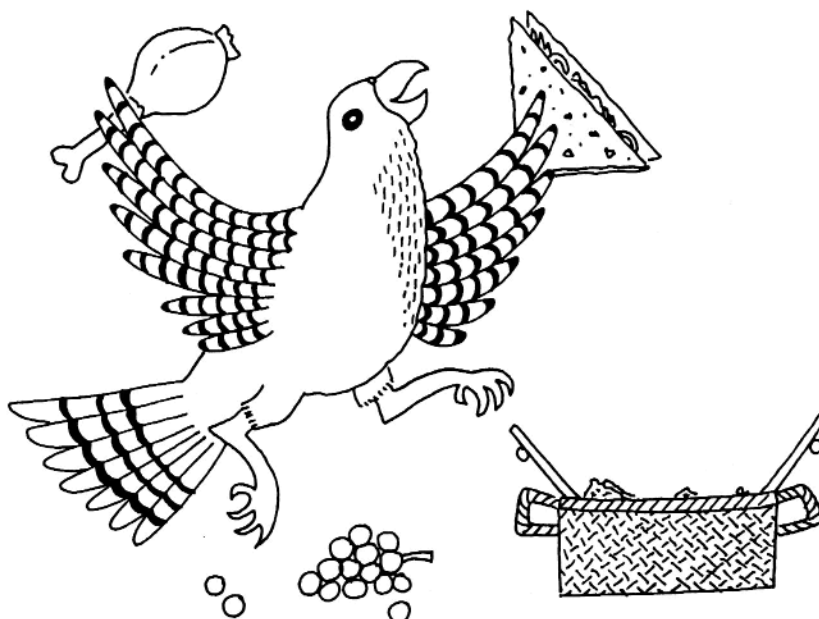
D E A C#min D A

nipp - ing at the food. Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum de dum de dum, And

E7 A F#min Bmin E7 A

off went the ke - a to see what she could find.

(Repeat last line from ♯ for final verse)



VERSE 2

One day in the mountains a long time ago,
Some people went driving where beech trees grow.
They left the door of the car wide open,
Oh dear! Oh dear!
And along came a kea to see what she could find.

CHORUS

Kea, kea, ripping off the wipers,
Kea, kea, nipping at the food.
Yum, yum, yum, yum,
Yum de dum de dum.
And off went the kea to see what she could find.

VERSE 3

One day in the mountains a long time ago,
Some people went strolling where beech trees grow.
They left their lunch on the picnic table,
Oh, dear! Oh dear!
And along came a kea to see what she could find.

CHORUS

Kea, kea, ripping up the gladwrap,
Kea, kea, nipping at the food.
Yum, yum, yum, yum,
Yum de dum de dum.
And off went the kea to have a little nap,
And off went the kea to have a little nap.