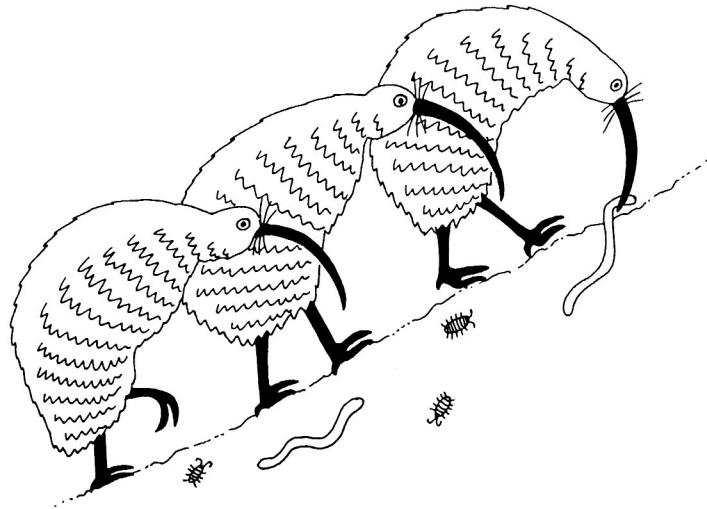


Three Little Kiwis

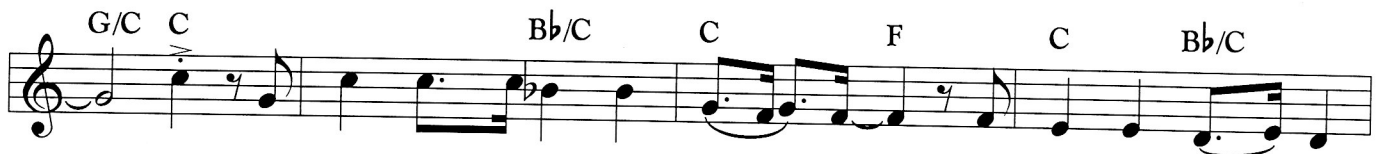


Anthony Ritchie

Bouncy $\text{♩} = 138$
C



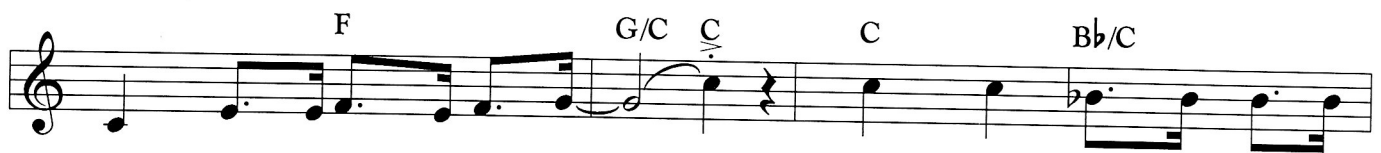
1. I was walk - ing home one day, When I saw three litt - le ki -



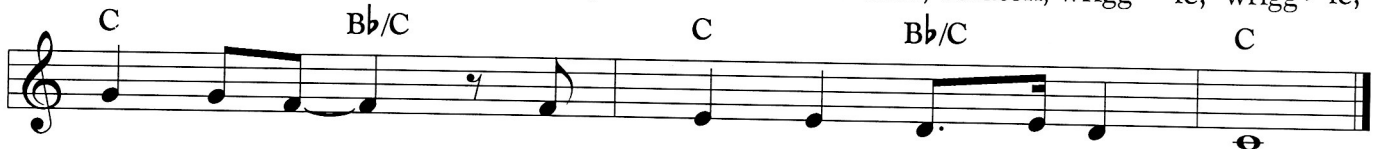
- wis. I said "Te - na kou - tou ki - wis", And this is what they



did: [Bom, bom, bom,] *f* Scratch, scratch, wrig - gle, wrigg - le, poke and prod, They



scratched and they wrigg - led a - way. Scratch, scratch, wrigg - le, wrigg - le,



poke and prod, They scratched and wrigg - led all day.

VERSE 2: What is in the ground, I asked,
 What are you hunting for Kiwis?
 They took one look at me and winked,
 And this is what they said: [Bom bom bom]

CHORUS: Scratch, scratch, wriggle, wriggle, poke and prod,
 They scratched and wriggled away.
 Scratch, scratch, wriggle, wriggle, poke and prod,
 They scratched and wriggled all day.

VERSE 3: Is there something nice to eat?
 Something nice in the ground, there?
 They took one look at me and winked,
 And this is what they did: [Bom bom bom]

(CHORUS)

VERSE 4: Then the kiwis looked at me,
 And said, "Hey come over here, you!
 You want to eat some slimy worms?"
 And this is what I did: [Bom bom bom]

(NO CHORUS)

VERSE 5: I ate one small slimy worm,
 It wriggled round in my tummy.
 I said "Oo yuk! It's not for me"
 And this is what I did: [Bom bom bom]

LAST CHORUS: I ran, ran, ran, ran, ran right home,
 I ran, ran, ran right away.
 I ran right home and skipped my tea,
 and that's what happened today.