

Three Little Kittens

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C G7 C

Three lit-tle kit-tens they lost their mit-tens, and they be-gan to cry, "Oh mo-ther dear, we

6 G7 C Am

sad - ly fear that we have lost our mit - tens." "What! Lost your mit-tens, you naugh-ty kit-tens! Then

11 Em Am C G7 C

you shall have no pie." "Mee - ow, mee - ow, now we shall have no pie."

The three little kittens they found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh mother dear, see here, see here
For we have found our mittens."
"Put on your mittens, you silly kittens
And you shall have some pie"
"Meeow, meeow,
Now let us have some pie."

The three little kittens put on their mittens
And soon ate up the pie,
"Oh mother dear, we greatly fear
That we have soiled our mittens."
"What! soiled you mittens, you naughty kittens!"
Then they began to cry, "Meeow, meow"
Then they began to sigh.

The three little kittens they washed their mittens
And hung them out to dry,
"Oh mother dear, do you not hear
That we have washed our mittens."
"What! washed your mittens, you are good kittens."
But I smell a rat close by,
"Meeow, meeow" we smell a rat close by...