

Froggie Went A Courtin'

Bob Dylan

Frog went a-courtin', and he did ride, uh-huh
Frog went a-courtin', and he did ride, uh-huh
Frog went a-courtin', and he did ride
With a sword and a pistol by his side, uh-huh Well he rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door
Gave three loud raps and a very big roar, uh-huh Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?" uh-huh
Said he, "Miss Mouse, are you within?" uh-huh
Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?"
"Yes, kind sir, I sit and spin," uh-huh He took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh
Took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh
Took Miss Mousey on his knee.
Said, "Miss Mousey, will you marry me?" uh-huh "Without my uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh
"Without my uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh
"Without my uncle Rat's consent
I wouldn't marry the president, uh-huh Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh
Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh
Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides
To think his niece would be a bride, uh-huh Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown, uh-huh
Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown, uh-huh
Uncle Rat went runnin' downtown
To buy his niece a wedding gown, uh-huh Where shall the wedding supper be? uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be? uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be?
Way down yonder in a hollow tree, uh-huh What should the wedding supper be? uh-huh
What should the wedding supper be? uh-huh
What should the wedding supper be?
Fried mosquito in a black-eye pea, uh-huh Well, first to come in was a flyin' moth, uh-huh
First to come in was a flyin' moth, uh-huh
First to come in was a flyin' moth
She laid out the table cloth, uh-huh Next to come in was a juney bug, uh-huh
Next to come in was a juney bug, uh-huh
Next to come in was a juney bug
She brought the water jug, uh-huh Next to come in was a bumble bee, uh-huh
Next to come in was a bumble bee, uh-huh
Next to come in was a bumble bee
Sat mosquito on his knee, uh-huh Next to come in was a broken black flea, uh-huh
Next to come in was a broken black flea, uh-huh
Next to come in was a broken black flea

Danced a jig with the bumble bee, uh-huh
Next to come in was mrs. cow, uh-huh
Next to come in was mrs. cow
She tried to dance but she didn't know how, uh-huh
Next to come in was a little black tick, uh-huh
Next to come in was a little black tick
She ate so much she made us sick, uh-huh
Next to come in was a big black snake, uh-huh
Next to come in was a big black snake
Ate up all of the wedding cake, uh-huh
Next to come was the old gray cat, uh-huh
Next to come was the old gray cat
Swallowed the mouse and ate up the rat, uh-huh
Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook, uh-huh
Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook, uh-huh
Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook
A lily-white duck come and swallowed him up, uh-huh
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, uh-huh
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf
If you want anymore, you can sing it yourself, uh-huh

Songwriters

TRADITIONAL, BOB DYLAN

Published by
Lyrics © BOB DYLAN MUSIC CO Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>