

# A-Tisket, A-Tasket

Ella Fitzgerald

A-tisket, a-tasket  
A brown and yellow basket  
I sent a letter to my mommy  
On the way, I dropped it I dropped it, I dropped it  
Yes, on the way I dropped it  
A little girlie picked it up  
And put it in her pocket She was truckin' on down the avenue  
But not a single thing to do  
She went peck, peck, pecking all around  
When she spied it on the ground She took it, she took it  
My little yellow basket  
And if she doesn't bring it back  
I think that I will die A-tisket, a-tasket  
I lost my yellow basket  
And if that girlie don't return it  
Don't know what I'll do Oh dear, I wonder where my basket can be  
(So do we, so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we)  
Oh gee, I wish that little girl, I could see  
(So do we, so do we, so do we, so do we, so do we) Oh, why was I so careless with that basket of mine?  
That itty bitty basket was a joy of mine A-tisket, a-tasket  
I lost my yellow basket  
Won't someone help me find my basket  
And make me happy again, again? (Was it green?)  
No, no, no, no  
(Was it red?)  
No, no, no, no  
(Was it blue?)  
No, no, no, no  
Just a little yellow basket  
A little yellow basket

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