Little Rabbit Foo-Foo

Anonymous

Allegro (M.M. ♩ = c. 120)

D · A7 · D

Lit - tle Rab - bit Foo - foo, hop - ping through the for - est,

D · A7 · D

Pick - ing up the field mice, and bop-ping 'em on the head. A -

G *allargando* · A

long came the Gooood Fair - y, and she said:

D *a tempo* · A7 · D

"Lit - tle Rab - bit Foo - foo, I don't want to see you,

D · A7 · D

Pick - ing up the field mice, and bop-ping 'em on the head."

I'm giving you
I'm giving you
I'm giving you
That was your

G *allargando* · A

threeee	chan - ces,	and if	you don't	lis - ten,	I'm
two more	chan - ces,	and if	you don't	lis - ten,	I'm
one more	chance,	and if	you don't	lis - ten,	I'm
laaast	chance,	and you	did - n't	lis - ten,	So I'm

D *a tempo* · A · D

turn - ing	you	in - to	a	goon!	The	next	day:
turn - ing	you	in - to -	a	goon!	The	next	day:
turn - ing	you	in - to -	a	goon!	The	next	day:
turn - ing	you	in - to	a	goon!			

CODA:
Some say the moral of this story is:
Hare today, goon tomorrow.
What do YOU think the moral of the story is?