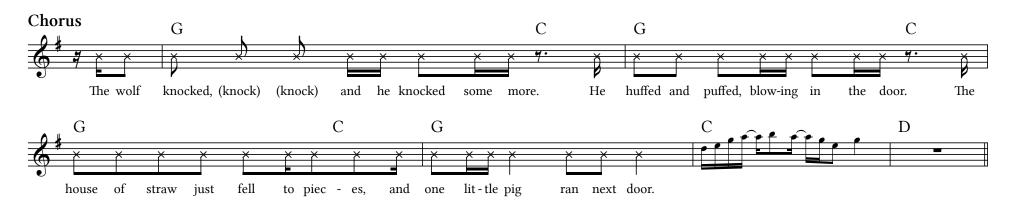


Verse 2

One house of straw, and one of sticks, and one big house just made of bricks. The pigs were Hippy, Hoppy, and Happy until that wolf got in the mix.

Verse 3

"Oh, little pig, please let me in!"
"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!"
The Big Bad Wolf would not listen,
smiling with his sneaky grin.



Verse 4

"Oh, little pig, please let me in!"
"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!"
The Big Bad Wolf would not listen,
smiling with his sneaky grin.

Chorus

The wolf knocked, and he knocked some more. He huffed and puffed, blowing in the door. The house of sticks crashed all around, and two little pigs ran next door.

Verse 5

Again he huffed and puffed some more. The wolf tried blowing down the door. That brick house was strong and sturdy. The pigs were laughing on the floor.

Verse 6

Those little pigs didn't let him in, not by the hair of their chinny chin chins. The big brick house was safe and sound, and the pigs wouldn't be scared again.