

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Hip Hop
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Intro

Once there lived three bil - ly goats. All three broth - ers were named Gruff. Their field was small and all chewed up. Their bel-lies did not have e-nough. They went to find a pas - ture green where they could graze and prance a - bout. They came up - on a creak - y bridge. From un - der - neath, a troll peered out.

Verse

1. On - to the bridge went goat num - ber one. Trip - trap, trip - trap, trip - trap, trup! "Who's that trip - ping o - ver my bridge? Here I come to gob - ble you up!" "I'm too lit - tle. I'm bare - ly a snack," said Gruff number one with a smile so sly. "Wait for my broth - er. He's fat - ter than me." The greedy troll said, "You may pass by."

Chorus

One goat, two goats, three goats Gruff. They are smart, and they are tough. O - ver the bridge, trip - trap, they go, un - a - fraid of the troll be - low.

Verse 2

Onto the bridge went goat number two.
Trip-Trap, Trip-Trap, Trip-Trap, Trup!
"Who's that tripping over my bridge?
Here I come to gobble you up!"

"I'm too little, a light lunch at most,"
said Gruff number two with a toss of his head.
"Wait for my brother. He's fatter than me."
"Then off with you," the greedy troll said.

Verse 3

Onto the bridge went goat number three.
Trip-Trap, Trip-Trap, Trip-Trap, Trup!
"Who's that tripping over my bridge? Here
I come to gobble you up!"

The fearsome goat kicked up his hooves.
He aimed his horns and charged ahead. He
butted the troll clear out of sight.
That greedy troll was as good as dead.

Chorus

Outro

The hap - py goats went to the field. They frolicked in the sum - mer air. They grazed up - on the grass so sweet. For all we know, they are still there.

Chorus