

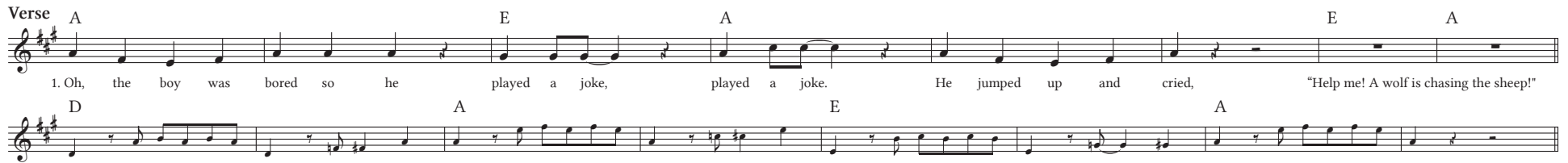
The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Rock and Roll/Zydeco Roots
Mark Oblinger

Chorus 1-2



There once was a shep-herd boy, shep-herd boy, shep-herd boy. There once was a shep-herd boy who got tired watch-ing sheep.



1. Oh, the boy was bored so he played a joke, played a joke. He jumped up and cried, "Help me! A wolf is chasing the sheep!"

Verse 2

The villagers ran up and shrieked,
"Where's the wolf? Where's the wolf?"
When they learned the truth they screeched,
"Don't cry 'wolf' when there's none."

Chorus

The boy just laughed, "Ho, ho, ho!
Ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho!"
The villagers all stomped off home.
But that shepherd was not done.


Verse 3

The boy got bored again, so he
played a joke, another joke.
He cried out again, "Help me!
A wolf is eating the sheep!"

Verse 4


The villagers ran up and shrieked,
"Where's the wolf? Where's the wolf?"
When they learned the truth they screeched,
"No wolves are getting the sheep!"

Interlude

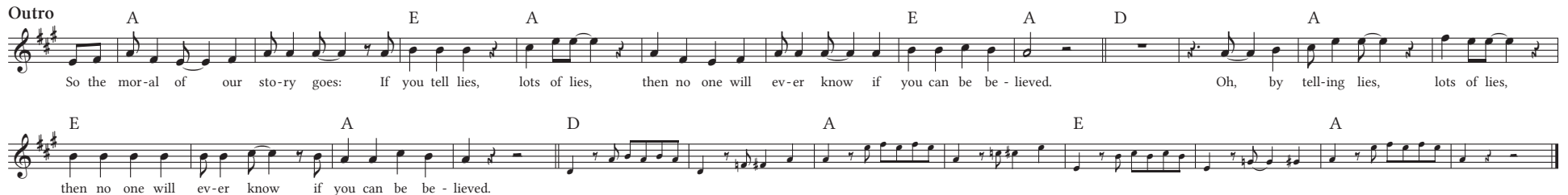


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"But then one day, the shepherd boy really saw a wolf, and what do you think happened?"



The shep-herd boy leaped up and yelled, "There's a wolf, a big bad wolf!" But no one came out to help. So the wolf got a-way with the sheep!



So the mor-al of our sto-ry goes: If you tell lies, lots of lies, then no one will ev-er know if you can be be - lieved. Oh, by tell-ing lies, lots of lies,
then no one will ev-er know if you can be be - lieved.