

# Three Little Pig Poem and Music

*Narrator #1: (Fmaj7 / Cmaj7) free recitative*

This is a story by old Mother Goose  
About three little pigs who were on the loose.

*Narrator #2: (Fmaj7 / Cmaj7) free recitative*

The first little pig built a house of straw,  
The shakiest house that you ever saw!

*Narrator #2: Tacet*

When the big bad wolf saw it he said,

*Chorus: (Spanish Jam in Am / Am, G, F, E)*

"Little pig little pig won't you let me come in?"  
"Oh, not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin."  
"Little pig little pig if you don't let me in!"  
"I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

*Narrator #4: (E)*

So he huffed - *Chorus* (huff huff)  
And he puffed - *Chorus* (puff puff)  
*Chorus* And he blew the house in.

*Narrator #4: Tacet*

Just as the first little pig ran out the back door to the second pig's house.

*Narrator #5: (Fmaj7 / Cmaj7) free recitative*

Now the second pig built a house out of sticks  
But the bad old wolf was still up to his tricks  
Upon that house he started to gnaw  
The shakiest house that you ever saw!

*Chorus: (Spanish Jam in AM / Am, G, F, E)*

"Little pig little pig won't you let me come in!"  
"Oh, not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin."  
"Little pig little pig if you don't let me in!"  
"I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

*Narrator #6: (E)*

So he huffed - *Chorus* (huff huff)  
And he puffed - *Chorus* (puff puff)  
*Chorus* And he blew the house in.

*Narrator #7: Tacet*

Just as the first and second little pig ran out the back door to the third pig's house.

*Narrator #8: (Fmaj7 / Cmaj7) free recitative*

Now the third pig built a house out of bricks  
Of course the bricks were stronger than sticks  
And they were even stronger than straw!  
The sturdiest house that you ever saw!

*Narrator #9: Tacet*

But the bad old wolf was still up to his tricks  
So When the big bad wolf got to it he said,

*Chorus: (Spanish Jam in Am / Am, G, F, E)*

"Little pig little pig won't you let me come in!"  
"Oh, not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin."  
"Little pig little pig if you don't let me in!"  
I'll climb down the chimney and do you all in."

*Narrator #10: Tacet*

But the three little pigs stayed in the sturdy brick house.  
and they said, *Chorus*: "Come in, come in  
*Chorus*: We're ready to serve you."

*Chorus Chant: (Am / unison voices on A)*

So the pigs had a fire, lava hot  
And boiling water in a big, black pot.  
The wolf climbed the chimney, up to the top,  
And down he slid, slippity slop,  
Into the water, such a fright,  
But that's okay, 'cause it SERVED HIM RIGHT!

*Chorus: (Spanish Jam in Am / Am, G, F, E)*

"Little pig little pig won't you let me come in?"  
"Oh, not by the hair of my chinny-chin-chin."  
"Little pig little pig if you don't let me in!"  
"I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"