

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!"