

for E.R.  
**Lots of Little Shoes**

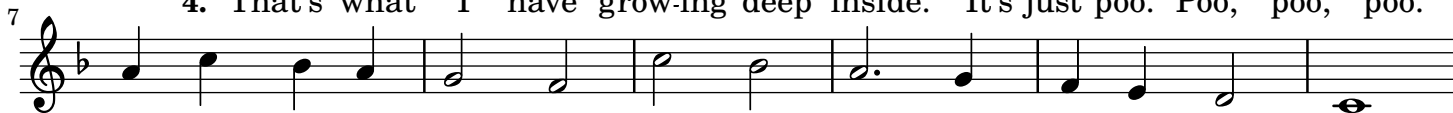
S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I want to eat lots of little shoes. Pre-fer' - bly cho - co - late,
2. I think I might blow up in my side to get to just that lung,
3. He was not act - ual - ly my uncle. But all the same that's what
4. That's what I have grow-ing deep inside. It's just poo. Poo, poo, poo.



but may - be in stew. I think I might eat a little die tonight  
but not to the other side. I think I might draw a picture, too.  
I called this gi - ant poo. I thought I was just be - ing polite.  
Poo all in my in - sides. So, per - haps, my unc - le he was right.



but just one, not so much eat - ing though they're small dice.  
Of my poo from last night. His name was Unc - le Stew.  
Then I found that I was act - ual - ly part poo - p.  
We're all poo, deep in - side. And so let's all have pride.