

for J.B.
I Guess It Ate Me Up

S.W. Black

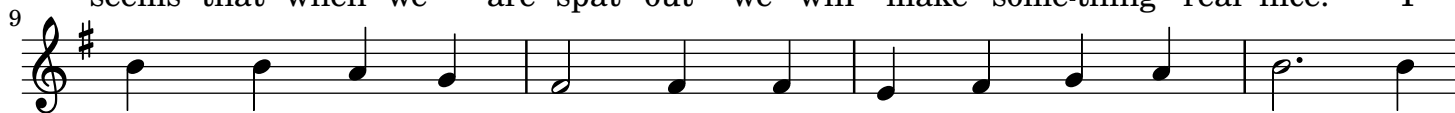
Lewis H. Redner (1831–1908)
tune of *O Little Town of Bethlehem*



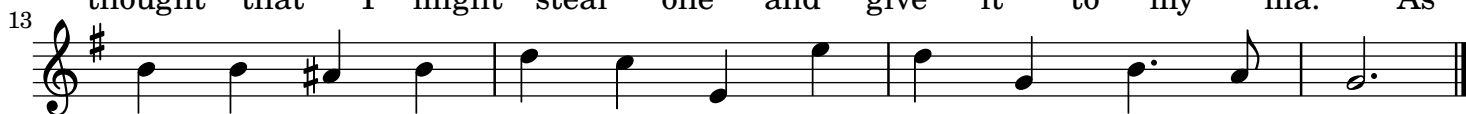
1. I thought I could sur-vive the beast but I guess it ate me up. I'm
2. I thought it would be quite ex - cit - ing to vi - sit dragon's lair. But
3. But winn - ers they are just lose - rs who have man - aged to sur - vive. And
4. I thought it would be fun to ex - plore the drag - on's fanc - y lair. I
5. I saw a pile of iv' - ry in the lair carved and polished bright. It



deep in - side this dra - gon now and I think I feel it's guts. It's
I was gob - bled all up as I was caught quite un - a - ware. That
I think I might have a chance if I can a - void de - mise. I
saw such ex - quis - ite trin - kets that I could not have dis - pair. I
seems that when we are spat out we will make some - thing real nice. I



ve - ry warm in here and there are al - so these bones. I'm
dra - gon's lair was some - thing piled high with gold and gems. I
thought there was a duck here, but it is just this dross. The
thought I would be wealth - y but now I am so not. I'm
thought that I might steal one and give it to my ma. As



hop - ing he - roes can slice it's sto - mach and take me home.
thought I saw some - thing love - ly and I want - ed to win.
di - ges - tive juice they turn your flesh to this gro - tesque sauce.
wal - low - ing in jui - ces and I won't have chance to rot.
my mom, she likes shi - ny things and that's the skull of pa.