

for A.A.
Blun Ga Flea

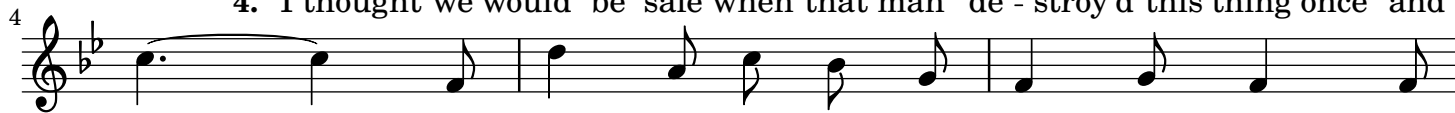
S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*



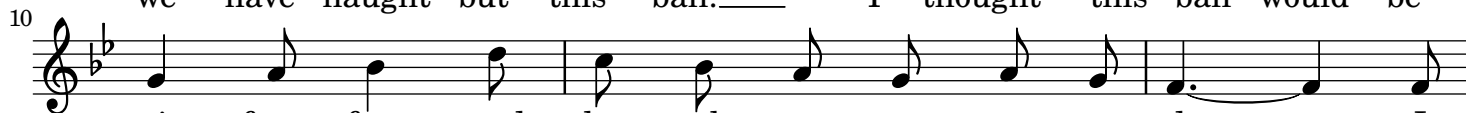
1. I thought I might perhaps just get one more cat__ for the *blun ga*
2. I want - ed to just get one more cat but then__ acc - i - dently got
3. I thought I might just buy one more pet, but I__ like to get them
4. I thought we would be safe when that man de - stroy'd this thing once and



*flea.*_____ I want - ed cats for the on - ion stew and
more._____ I thought it was just a tin - y hedgehog but
sec ond hand. A friend he of - fer'd me some - thing new._ It
for all._____ But, lo! he is gone and now we weep,_ for



I want - ed like them me._____ My words they fall like just
then it grew to be a boar._____ A gi - ant pig from the
was a lump with a hand._____ This hand it look'd like it was
we have naught but this ball._____ I thought this ball would be



rain from face and they make no sense, none to - day._____ I
Rus - sian lands with teeth that could gore a big bear. I
made of stone and it crawl'd a - round and I scream'd._ It
some - thing like a Pok - è - mon egg, that's for sure._____ But



want - ed you to en - joy your deer, and some-times wash your own face._
want - ed some-thing nice and cud - ly but this thing just makes me roar._
was from al - i - ens long a - go and they, they want - ed to scheme._
no, it's just a ball, and that's dumb be - cause I want - ed Gurr-durr._