

# There Once Was A Puffin

words: Florence Page Jaques/ music: Burchie

There once was a puffin in the shape of a muffin  
and he lived in an island in the deep blue sea.  
He ate lots of fishes that were so delicious,  
he ate them for breakfast and he ate them for tea.  
But the poor little puffin, he couldn't do nothin'.  
He didn't have any playmates to play with at all.  
So he sat on his island and he cried for a while  
and he felt very lonely and he felt very small.  
But along came the fishes and they said if you wishes,  
you can have us for playmates instead of for tea.  
Now they all play together in all kinds of weather  
and the puffin eats pancakes like you and me.