Three Crows

Scottish children's song adapted by David Johnson. (song)

Three crows sat upon a log,
Sat upon a log,sat upon a log,
Three crows sat upon a log,
On a cold and frosty mornin'.

The first crow couldn't see for fog,
Couldn't see for fog, couldn't see for fog,
The first crow couldn't see for fog,
On a cold and frosty mornin'.

The second crow fell into a bog,
Fell into a bog, fell into a bog,
The second crow fell into a bog,
On a cold and frosty mornin'.

The third crow was chased off by a dog,
Chased off by a dog, chased off by a dog,
The third crow was chased off by a dog,
On a cold and frosty mornin'.

Three crows sat upon a log,
Sat upon a log,sat upon a log,
Three crows sat upon a log,
On a cold and frosty mornin'.