

Six Little Ducks



Six little ducks that I once knew,
fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too,
but the one little duck with the feather on his back,
he led the others with a quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack.
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.

Down to the river they would go,
Wibble, wobble, wibble, wobble, to and fro,
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack.
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.

Home from the river they would come,
wibble, wobble, wibble, wobble, ho-hum-hum,
but the one little duck with the feather on his back,
he led the others with a quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack.
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.