A pig was sitting in his house of straw, (CLAPS) when the wolf came to his door, and the wolf called to him: you better let me in!, ** or i’ll huff and i’ll puff i´m gonna huff then gonna puff i´m gonna huff then gonna puff and i’ll blow your house right now. **

the first pig ran off quick to his brother’s house made of sticks (CLAPS) but the wolf followed him and said let me in!, ** or i´ll huff and i’ll puff i´m gonna huff then gonna puff i´m gonna huff then gonna puff and i’ll blow your house right now. **

those two pigs ran off quick to their brother’s house made of brick *** *** *** *** but the wolf came after them and said let me in!. *** *** ***

The first two pigs began to cry, (CLAPS) thinking they were gonna die, but the bro said have no fear. You’re quite safe here. ** He can huff and he can puff, he can huff and he can puff he can huff and puff but you’ll never blow my house of bricks down. **

When the wolf he huffed and he puffed till he was out of breath, *** *** *** *** And the wolf puffed so hard, he puffed himself to death. *** *** ***

He huffed and he puffed, (CLAPS) He huffed and he puffed, He huffed and puffed but he couldn’t blow the house of bricks down. He huffed and puffed but he couldn’t blow the house of bricks down. **

By Peter Weatherall