Timothy took his time to school
Plenty of time he took
But some he lost in the tadpole pool
And some in the stickle back brook
Ever so much in the linnets nest
And more on the five-barred gate
Timothy took his time to school
But he lost it all and was late.

Timothy has a lot to do

How shall it all be done?

Why he never got home till close on two

Though he might have been back by one

There's sums and writings and spelling too

And an apple tree to climb

Timothy has a lot to do

How shall he find the time?

Timothy sought it high and low
He looked in the tadpole pool
To see if they'd taken the time to grow
That he lost on the way to school
He found the nest and he found the tree
And he found the gate he'd crossed
But Timothy never shall find ah me
The time that Timothy lost.

Tam ta ta tam ...

Timothy sought it high and low
He looked in the tadpole pool
To see if they'd taken the time to grow
That he lost on the way to school
He found the nest and he found the tree
And he found the gate he'd crossed
But Timothy never shall find ah me
The time that Timothy lost
The time that Timothy lost