

Havin' Fun

Cliff Richard

The grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And then he marched them down again

He was havin' fun (havin' fun)
Yeah, havin' fun (havin' fun)
He was havin' fun, fun, fun
He was havin' fun

Hey diddle, diddle
The cat and the fiddle
Yeah, the cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed to see such fun
And dish ran away with spoon

Havin' fun (havin' fun)
Hey, havin' fun, yeah (havin' fun)
Well they were havin' fun, fun, fun
They were havin' fun

Old Mother Hubbard
She went to her cupboard
Just to get her little doggy a bone
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare
And the poor little doggy had none

He was havin' fun (havin' fun)
Hey havin' fun, baby (havin' fun)
They were havin' fun, fun, fun
They were havin' fun

Have fun, now!

Little Miss Muffit
Sat on a tuffit
Eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider
And sat down beside her

And frightened Miss Muffit away
He was havin' fun (havin' fun)
Oh havin' fun yeah (havin' fun)
He was havin' fun, fun, fun
He was havin' fun

Havin' fun (havin' fun)
Havin' fun yeah (havin' fun)
They were havin' fun, fun, fun
They were havin' fun

Fun (fun)
Yeah fun (fun)
Wo-oh fun (fun)
Oh, fun (fun)
Fun

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