

# 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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