

Mr. Tickle

Fiddler's Green

Oh Mr. Tickle, what did you feel?
When you stretch out your fingers after me
Oh Mr. Greedy, what's wrong with you?
You're eating all day long, is it all that you do?
Oh, Mr. Bump, tell me all about that tree
When you fell into the river, were you finally free?
Oh, Mr. Bounce, you've been lost and found
It seems that never again will you touch the ground.

You know that something's not right
When you try to be the kite
In a big world full of beauty
Where clouds are passing by

In childish days gone by
We were flying ten feet high
In a small world full of beauty
And some of us still try

Oh, Mr. Grumpy, how was your day?
You're the one that makes every smile fade away
Oh, Mr. Jelly, better count to ten
Fear the snapping of a twig never more again
Oh, Mr. No always disagrees
With everyone and everything - you will see
Oh Mr. Brave, will I see you up there
With your yellow nose floating high in mid-air?

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