

# Puff The Magic Dragon

The Brothers Four

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And froliced in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honali,  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,  
And brought him strings and sealing wax  
And other fancy stuff. Oh

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And froliced in the autumn mist  
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Together they would travel  
On a boat with billowed sail  
And Jackie kept a lookout perched  
On Puff's gigantic tail,  
Noble kings and princes  
Would bow whene'er they came,  
And pirate ships would lower their flags  
When Puff roared out his name. Oh!

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A dragon lives forever  
But not so little boys  
Painted wings and giant strings  
Make way for other toys.  
One grey night it happened,  
Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon,  
He ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow,  
Green scales fell like rain,  
Puff no longer went to play,  
Along the cherry lane.  
Without his life-long friend,  
Puff could not be brave,  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly  
Slipped into his cave. Oh!

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