

Third Class

Unit 1

**Lesson 1 – John Brown’s Baby**

John Brown's baby got a cold upon his chest,

John Brown's baby got a cold upon his chest,

John Brown's baby got a cold upon his chest,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a cold upon his chest,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a cold upon his chest,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a cold upon his chest,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his chest,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his chest,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his chest,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

So they \_\_\_\_\_\_ it with camphorated oil.

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

John Brown's \_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_\_,

So they \_\_\_\_\_\_ it with \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ oil.

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

Cam-pho-ram-pho-ram-pho-ra-ted,

So they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

**Lesson 2 – Tick Tock**

Tick, tock, tick, tock,

Goes the little ticking clock.

**Lesson 5 – Rattlin’ Bog**

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And in that bog there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattlin’ tree,

The tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattlin’ limb,

The limb on the tree, and the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a rattlin’ branch,

The branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And on that branch there was a twig, a rare twig, a rattlin’ twig,

The twig on the branch, and the branch on the limb,

And the limb on the tree, and the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And on that twig there was a nest, a rare nest, a rattlin’ nest,

The nest on the twig, and the twig on the branch,

And the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree,

And the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And in that nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a rattlin’ egg,

The egg in the nest, and the nest on the twig,

And the twig on the branch, and the branch on the limb,

And the limb on the tree, and the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

And in that egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a rattlin’ bird,

The bird in the egg, and the egg in the nest,

And the nest on the twig, and the twig on the branch,

And the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree,

And the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

Oró, the rattlin’ bog, the bog down in the valley-o.

**Football Crazy**

I have a favo’rite brother,

And his Christian name is Paul.

He has lately joined a football club

For he’s mad about football.

He’s two black eyes already

And teeth lost from his gob,

Since Paul became a member

Of that terrible football club.

For he’s football crazy,

He’s football mad,

The football it has taken away

The little bit of sense he had.

And it would take a dozen servants

To wash his clothes and scrub,

Since Paul became a member

Of that terrible football club.

In the middle of the field, one afternoon,

The captain says, “Now, Paul,

Would you kindly take this placekick

Since you’re mad about football?”

So he took forty paces backwards,

Shot off from the mark,

The ball went sailing over the bar

And landed in New York.

For he’s football crazy,

He’s football mad,

The football it has taken away

The little bit of sense he had.

And it would take a dozen servants

To wash his clothes and scrub,

Since Paul became a member

Of that terrible football club.

His wife she says she’ll leave him

If Paulie doesn’t keep

Away from football kicking

At night time in his sleep.

He calls out “Pass, McGinty”,

And other things so droll,

Last night he kicked her out of bed

And swore it as a goal.

For he’s football crazy,

He’s football mad,

The football it has taken away

The little bit of sense he had.

And it would take a dozen servants

To wash his clothes and scrub,

Since Paul became a member

Of that terrible football club.