



A Silly Tune of Sixpence

Let's sing a silly song of sixpence,
A pocket stuffed with yummy snacks.
Cookies, jellybeans, and pie,
Oh, what a treat to catch your eye!

In the pie, guess what's inside?
Twenty-four birds, trying to hide.
They're not real – they're just for fun,
Chocolate birds under the sun!

When we open the pie, what a sight,
The chocolate birds begin to take flight!
They sing, they dance, in the air, they twirl,
Wasn't that the best treat in the world?

The king in his castle, counting his toys,
Giggles and laughs, oh what a noise!
He dreams of pies and playful things,
A king of fun, in a land of swings.

The queen is nearby, having a treat,
Bread with honey, oh so sweet.
She hums a tune, so happy and sunny,
Enjoying her snack, sweet as honey.

The maid's in the garden, under the blue,
Hanging up clothes, with pegs quite a few.
But watch out! Here comes a surprise,
A playful bird, right before her eyes!

Down swoops a bird, so cheeky and bold,
It tickles her nose but doesn't take hold!
They laugh and they play in the bright sun's glow,
In a garden where smiles and laughter flow.

So that's our tune of sixpence, a story so bright,
With snacks, songs, and laughter, from morning to night.
In a world full of joy, where fun never ends,
Let's sing our sixpence song, with all our friends!