

THE KOOKABURRA LAUGHED

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Down to the lake came the old black horse Down to the lake for a drink But the
crocodile snapped his jaws & of course that was the end of the old black horse said the
croc. I'm king in all this land for none can my great jaws withstand But the
kookaburra laughed at the boastful croc. & the kookaburra laughed ha ha!

1. Down to the lake came the old black horse, Down to the lake for a drink,
But the crocodile snapped his jaws and of course
That was the end of the old black horse;
Said the croc, "I'm king in all this land,
For none can my great jaws withstand",
But the Kookaburra laughed at the boastful croc,
And the kookaburra laughed, ha, ha!
2. Down to the lake came the buffalo bull, Down to the lake for a drink,
And he flipped his horns and the old man croc,
Fell with a thump on the big, hard rock;
Said the bull, "I'm king in all this land,
For none can my great horns withstand",
But the kookaburra laughed at the boastful bull,
And the kookaburra laughed, ha, ha!
3. The bull trod hard on the little brown snake,
And the little brown snake was hurt,
So he bit that bull on the leg so deep
That the buffalo bull went off to sleep,
Said the snake, "I'm king in all this land,
For none my poison bite can stand",
But the kookaburra laughed at the boastful snake,
And the kookaburra laughed, ha, ha!
4. The kookaburra said, as he winked his eye, "Little snake, how I love you!
Although you call yourself a king,
To me you're just a tasty thing."
Then he glided down beside the lake
And swallowed him whole, that little brown snake,
Then the kookaburra laughed, ha, ha, ha, ha,
And the kookaburra laughed, ha, ha!

Words and tune by Stan Wakefield, Sydney.

