

## A Possum Fell

A possum fell from off a twig.  
He landed gently, temper'ment'ly on a pig.  
The possum sighed, the piggy died,  
A possum fell.

The farmer came. To his surprise,  
There lay his pig, wearing a wig, with bloody eyes.  
The farmer cried 'cause piggy died.  
A possum fell.

That night at nine it was so late  
The possum knew, and so do you, it was his fate:  
The farmer shot the bullet hot.  
A possum fell.

As up he floated upon a cloud,  
A' playing harpstrings sweet and singing loud,  
The farmer's glad, no longer sad  
A possum fell.