



6 Peter the penguin

Peter the penguin plays in puddles in his pirate hat
He jumps around on the ground; his flippers they do flap
But Peter had forgotten what is on today
Do you know what it is? Yes, the penguin parade.

Chorus:

Oh play, play, play percussion in the band
Play, play, play, hey Peter, lend a hand
Tambourines, triangles, maracas, all can play
Come on everyone, it's the penguin parade.

Now Peter loves his pancakes; he eats them every night
He takes a while to cook a pile – what an appetite
But all the other penguins gather round and say
Come on Peter, it's time for the penguin parade.