



11 Harry the hippopotamus

Harry the hippo went on a hike
Up a hill that Harry liked
He packed his hat and a jar of honey
His hiking boots, he sure looked funny.
Now Harry hurried from his house
He was meeting Monty mouse
Together they started up the hill
They looked just like Jack and Jill.
Then h, h, h, Harry puffed
H, h, h, he'd had enough
He wasn't even halfway up the hill
But poor old Harry, he'd had his fill
So h, h, h, Harry sighed
H, h, h, he wanted to cry
I don't think hippos were meant to hike
Next time he's going to ride a bike h, h, h, h, h.