



15 Gabby the goat

I have a friend called Gabby who couldn't see too well
Gabby was a goat and she sure knew how to smell
Now Gabby gobbled green grass down by the grand oak tree
Gabby found some glasses so she was filled with glee.

Chorus:

Gigging, gigging Gabby
Gigging, gigging Gabby, giggles all day long
Gigging, gigging Gabby
Gigging, gigging Gabby, giggles through this song.
Now Gabby gathers things in the garden every day
Golfballs, grapes and gloves, a guitar she loves to play
But don't sneak up on Gabby – listen carefully
'Cause with her groovy glasses, there's nothing she can't see.