

18 Yasmin the yak

Yasmin the yak likes to snack on yoghurt every day She thinks it's yummy in her tummy – 'Yippee!' you'll hear her say She plays with her yellow yo-yo, which she finds quite hard So she has some yummy yoghurt from the shed in her back yard.

Chorus:

Yum, yum, yum, in my tum (yum, yum, yum, in my tum) yoghurt tastes so yummy (yoghurt tastes so yummy)
Yum, yum, yum, in my tum (yum, yum, yum, in my tum) when it's cold or sunny (when it's cold or sunny)
I could be yodelling or playing a game of chess
Yum, yum, yum, in my tum, for yoghurt I'll say 'Yes!'
Now Yasmin likes to practise yoga on her yacht
She lifts one leg and bows her head, for a yak that's quite a lot
Then Yasmin yawns and lays right down, and then she starts

to snore

She dreams of a sea of yoghurt lapping on the shore.

