

Chicken Song

We've lots of furry feathers
And we clean them all day long.
A bright red comb is on our head
And a beak that goes peck, peck, peck

Cluck-cluck! (Bwark!) Cluck-cluck! (Bwark!) Cluck-cluck! (Bwark!)
(BWARCK!)
Cluck-cluck! (Bwark!) Cluck-cluck! (Bwark!)
And a cock-a-doodle-doo!