



Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon
Lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Honah Lee

Little Jackie Paper
Loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff. Oh!

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Together they would travel
On a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched
On Puff's gigantic tail

Noble kings and princes
Would bow whene'er they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag
When Puff roared out his name. Oh!

CHORUS

A dragon lives forever
But not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings
Make way for other toys.

One grey night it happened,
Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon,
He ceased his fealess roar.

His head was bent in sorrow,
Green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play
Along the cherry lane.

Without his life-long friend,
Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon
Sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

CHORUS