

Who Killed Cock Robin

Who killed Cock Robin?

I, said the Sparrow,
with my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin.

Who saw him die?

I, said the Fly,
with my little teeny eye,
I saw him die.

Who caught his blood?

I, said the Duck,
it was just my luck,
I caught his blood.

Who'll make the shroud?

I, said the Beetle,
with my thread and needle,
I'll make the shroud.

Who'll dig his grave?

I, said the Owl,
with my pick and trowel,
I'll dig his grave.

Who'll be the parson?

I, said the Rook,
with my little book,
I'll be the parson.

Who'll be the clerk?

I, said the Lark,
if it's not in the dark,
I'll be the clerk.

Who'll carry the link?

I, said the Linnet,
I'll fetch it in a minute,
I'll carry the link.

I, said the Dove,

I mourn for my love,
I'll be chief mourner.

Who'll carry the coffin?

I, said the Kite,
if it's not through the night,
I'll carry the coffin.

I, said the Crow,
with the cock and the bow,
I'll bear the pall.

Who'll sing a psalm?

I, said the Thrush,
as she sat on a bush,
I'll sing a psalm.

Who'll toll the bell?

I, said the Bull,
because I can pull,
I'll toll the bell.

All the birds of the air
fell a-sighing and a-sobbing,
when they heard the bell toll
for poor Cock Robin.

