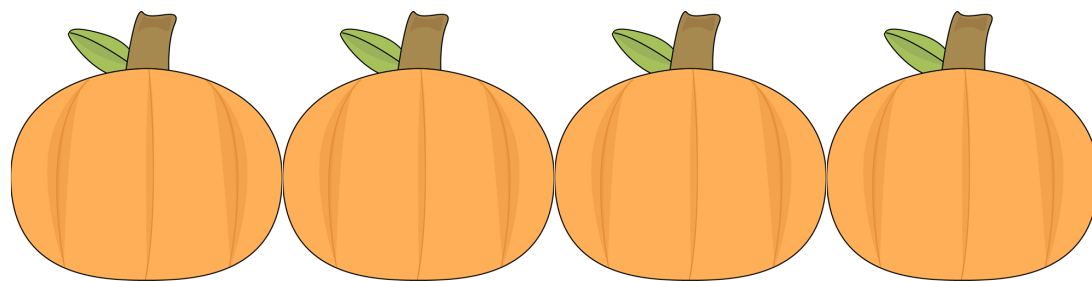
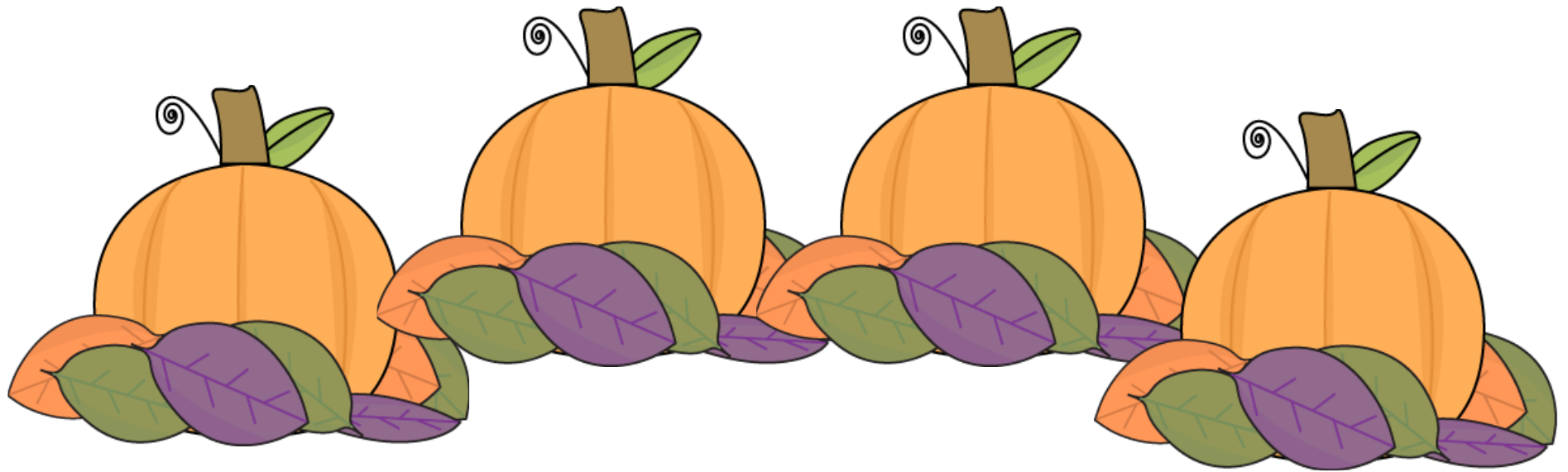


Four Little Pumpkins Round

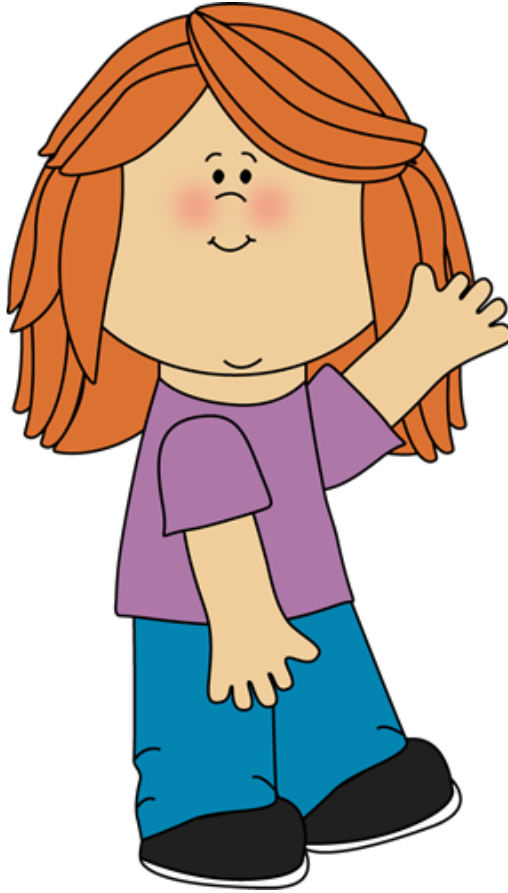
Written by Katie Fitzgerald
Clipart from MyCuteGraphics.com



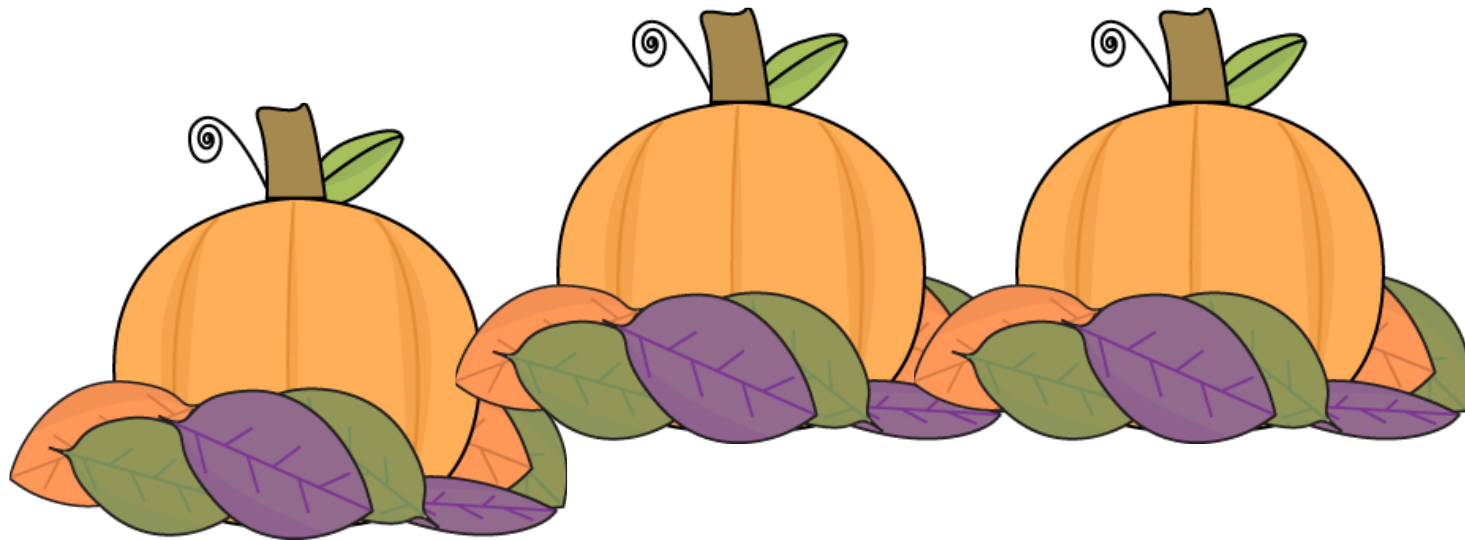
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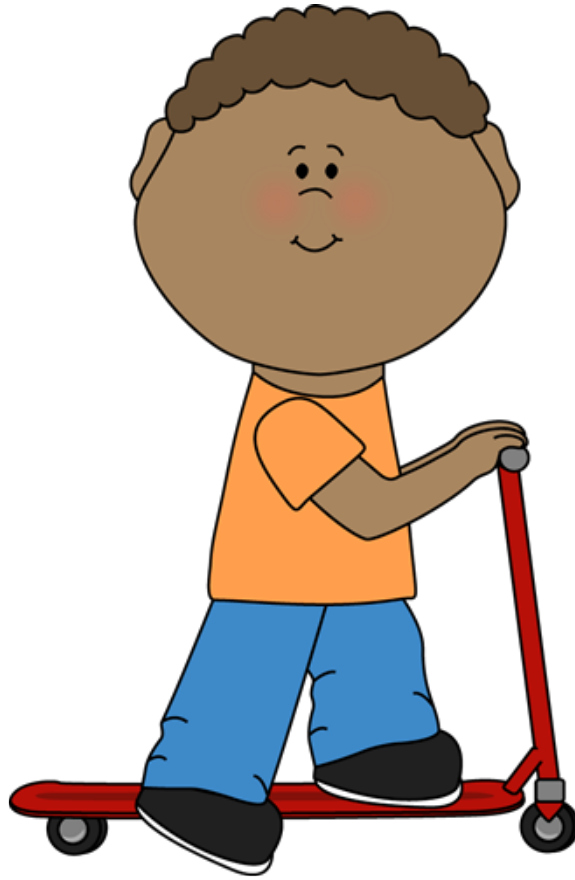
Four little pumpkins round
Sat on the cold, cold ground
Out there in my big pumpkin patch.



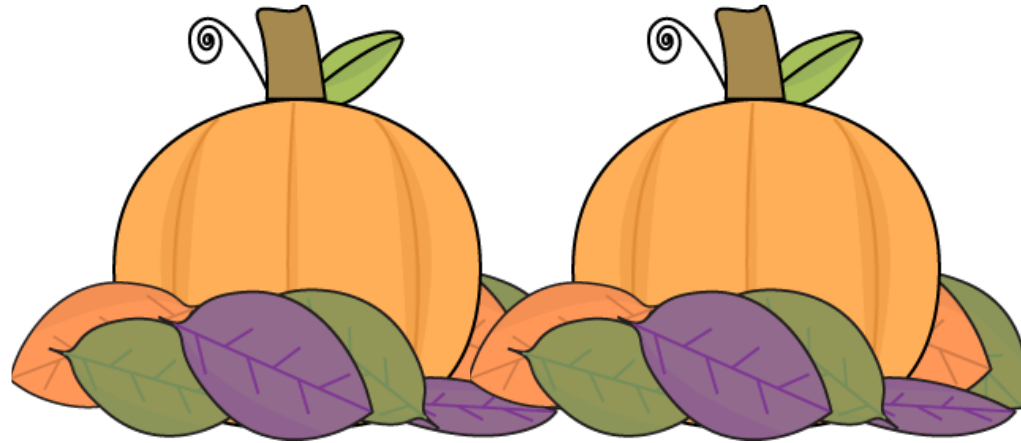
Emma came walking by,
Picked one to bake a pie
Then there were three little pumpkins round.



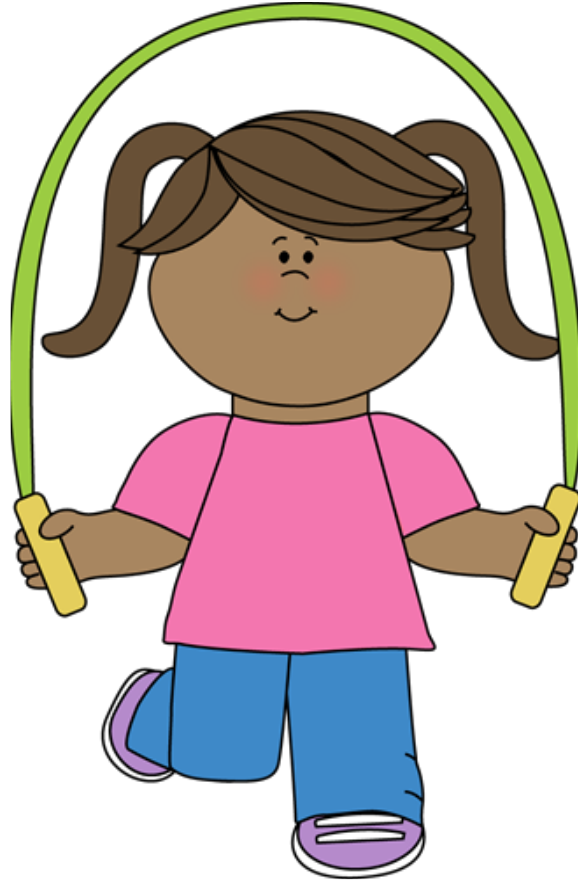
Three little pumpkins round
Sat on the cold, cold ground
Out there in my big pumpkin patch.



Tommy came riding by,
Picked one to bake a pie
Then there were two little pumpkins round.



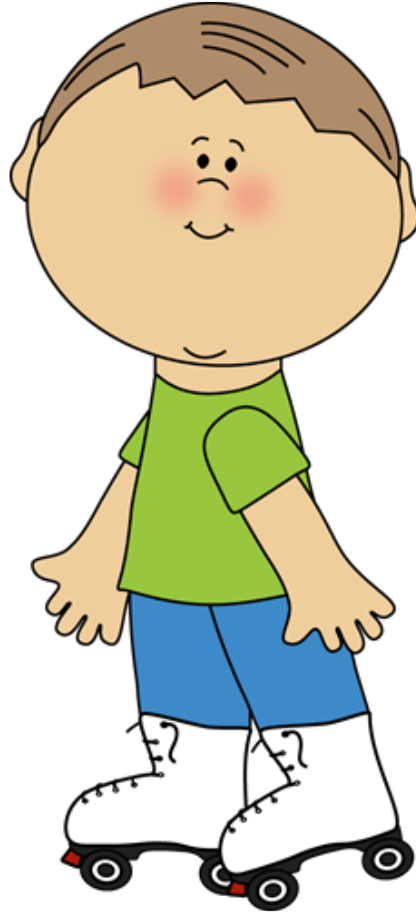
Two little pumpkins round
Sat on the cold, cold ground
Out there in my big pumpkin patch.



Lily came skipping by,
Picked one to bake a pie
Then there was one little pumpkin round.



One little pumpkin round
Sat on the cold, cold ground
Out there in my big pumpkin patch.



Jeffrey came skating by,
Picked it to bake a pie
Then there were no more pumpkins round.

The End

