

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too,
But the one little duck with
the feather on his back,
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Down to the river they would go,
Wobble-wobble, wobble-wobble,
to and fro.
But the one little duck with
the feather on his back,
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Home from the river they would come,
Wibble-wobble, wibble-wobble,
ho-hum-hum.

But the one little duck with
the feather on his back,
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!