

# The Monkey Wedding



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The monkey married the baboon's sister;  
He smacked his lips, and then he kissed her;  
He kissed so hard he raised a blister;  
And she set up a yell.  
The bridesmaid stuck on an old corn plaster;  
It stuck so fast it couldn't stick faster,  
Surely was a sad disaster;  
But it soon got well.

What do you think the bride was dressed in?  
A pretty white dress and pretty green hatpin,  
Red shoes—quite interesting;  
She was quite a belle.  
The bridegroom dressed with a blue shirt collar,  
Black silk stockings that cost a dollar,  
Large grey whiskers, the fashion to follow;  
He cut a monstrous swell.

What do they think they had for supper?  
Black-eyed peas, and bread and butter,  
Ducks in the duck-house all in a flutter,  
And pickled oysters, too.  
Chestnuts raw and a-boiled and a-roasted,  
Apples a-sliced, and the onions a-toasted;  
Music in the corner already posted,  
Waiting for the cue.

What do you think was the tune they danced to?  
"The Drunken Sailor," sometimes "Jim Crow";  
Tails in the way, and they got pinched, too,  
'Cause they were too long.  
What do you think they had for a fiddle?  
An old banjo with a hole in the middle,  
A tambourine made out of a riddle—  
And that's the end of my song!