

S.S. Grossman & S.E. Goldfarb

# My Drëdl

Arranged by R. Buntaine

I. I have a lit-tle drë-dl, I made it out of clay; And when it's dry and

read-y Then, drë-dl I shall play. Oh drë-dl, drë-dl, drë-dl, I

made it out of clay; Oh drë-dl, drë-dl, drë-dl, Now drë-dl I shall play.

2. It has a lovely body,  
with leg so short and thin;

3. My drëdl is always playful,  
It loves to dance and spin;  
A happy game of drëdl,  
Come play, now let's begin.

And when it is all tired,  
It drops and then I win.

O drëdl, drëdl, drëdl,  
It loves to dance and spin;  
O drëdl, drëdl, drëdl,  
Come play, now let's begin.

O drëdl, drëdl, drëdl,  
with leg so short and thin;  
O drëdl, drëdl, drëdl,  
It drops and then I win.

TAG:

Come play now, let's be - gin.

Drëdl

