



Counting Frogs

Music and lyrics by
Simon Roberts

♩ = 130

F Gm C F/A G#° C(sus4) C(sus2) C

I

F F#° Gm C7 F/A G7 C(sus4) C Bb F/A

love to wear my coat and hat, My bright wellies too. I love to go out

Bb C7/Bb F/A Dm7 G C(sus4) C F F#°

and explore, The fair-ground or the zoo. But best of all is

Gm C7 F/A F7 F/C

when I go out, Count-ing in the park, I don't count trees, I

Dm G9 C7

don't count flowers, But some-thing green and dark. And I count-ed:

F Fmaj7/C F6 Fmaj7/C Gm Gm/D C7

One, two, three, four frogs in the wat-er, Five, six, sev-en by the side.

Gm Gm7 C7 Am Am7 D7(sus4) D7

Eight was on a li - lypad, Nine just jumped a-way from Dad, and we

Gm F/A Gm/Bb G⁷ C G⁷ C

thought we saw a-noth-er one, But we think it was a toad!

F Fmaj⁷/C F⁶ Fmaj⁷/C Bb

One, two, three, four frogs in the wat - er, There goes a-noth-er by the

F^o F Dm Gm C⁷

way. I'd love to stay here and count all

1. F F^{#o} G⁷ C⁷ 2. F F^o Gm⁷ F

day. day.