

Tiger

Music by Jon Cook, lyrics by Lynn Beckwith

Verse 1

Yellow eyes flashing like jewels in the grass,
He walks through the night, all hopin' that he will pass. His
stripy coat is soft, but not like his claws:
Sharp and strong, just like his very large jaws!

Chorus

Tiger, tiger, stripy cat;
Big teeth! Sharp claws! Don't fancy that!

Verse 2

Like a flame, creeping through forest green.
The tiger he walks, in the night unseen.
Quietly, the tiger stalks down his prey,
Silently, silently he walks away.

Chorus

Tiger, tiger, stripy cat;
Big teeth! Sharp claws! Don't fancy that!

The tiger is fear'd by the bold and brave,
Those who don't fear him will soon face the grave.
His strength and his cunning, his speed and his guile. He'll
strike you so quickly with grace and with style.



Verse 3

Please heed my call, when you are walking alone.
The tiger will stalk you, all of his skills are well known.
All animals fear him, all humans should feel,
If you're not careful, you'll be his very next meal!

Chorus

Tiger, tiger, stripy cat;
Big teeth! Sharp claws! Don't fancy that!

