

Fred the Flea

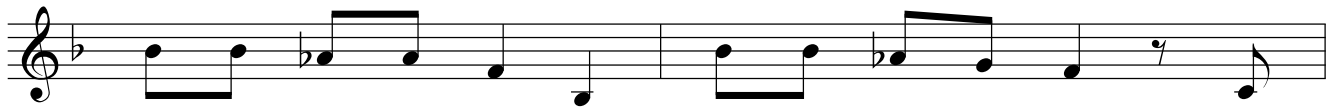
Rush/Southey



This is a stor - y 'bout a flea named Fred. He



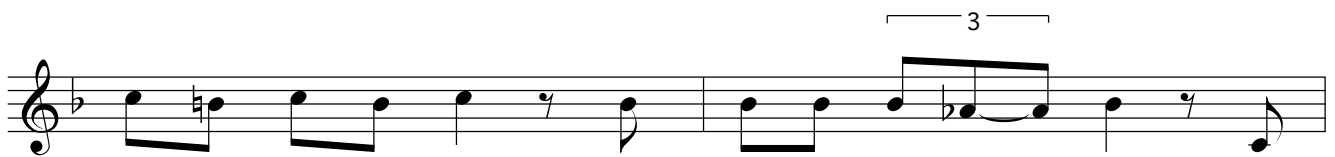
wand - ered 'round my tum - my, to find a lit - tle bed. He



trampl - ed on my knees and skipped down to my toes. He



scamp - ered on my back, and land - ed on my nose. — He



ran a - round my head, and flew up in the — air. He



looked and looked and looked and looked, but could - n't find an - y - where!