THE SQUIRREL.

EMILIE POULSSON. 

1. "Lit-tle Squir-rel, liv-ing there In the hol-low tree,
2. "Lit-tle Squir-rel, I will bring In my bas-ket here
3. So my cage is emp-ty yet And the wheel is still;

I've a pre tty cage for you; Come and live with me!
Ev-ery day a feast of nuts! Come then, squir-rel dear"
But my lit-tle bas-ket here Oft with nuts I fill.
You may turn the little wheel--
But the little squirrel said
If you like, I'll crack the nuts,
That will be great fun!
From his hollow tree:
Some for you and me,
Slowly round, or very fast
"Oh! no, no! I'd rather far
For the squirrel has enough
If you faster run."
Live here and be free.
In his hollow tree.