Trad. folk song

Frog Went a-Courtin'
For Two-Part Treble Voices and Piano
Arr. by Jonathan David

With a carefree step \( \wedge = 104 \)  
Frog went a-court-in' and he did ride, Mm-

With a carefree step \( \wedge = 104 \)  
Frog went a-court-in' and he did ride, With a sword and scabbard by his side, Mm-

hmm, Mm-hmm. He rode up to Miss Mou-sie's door, Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm. He
rode up to Miss Mou-sie's door, And called her name with a very loud roar, Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm.

And called her name with a very loud roar, Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm.

He took Miss Mouse up on his knee, Mm-hmm.

He took Miss Mouse up on his knee and said "Miss Mouse, will you marry me?" Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm,
Mm-hmm.

"With-out my Un-cle Rat's con-sent," Mm-hmm.

Mm, Uncle Rat, he laughed and shook his fat sides, Mm-hmm.

Mm, I wouldn't mar-ry the Pre-si-dent." Mm-hmm,

Mm-hmm. "With-out my Un-cle Rat's con-sent," Mm-hmm.

Mm, Uncle Rat, he laughed and shook his fat sides, Mm-hmm.
hmm. Uncle Rat, he laughed and shook his fat sides to think his niece would be a bride, Mm-

Mm-hmm.

Then Uncle Rat he rode down-town, Mm-hmm.

Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm, Mm-hmm.

Un- cle Rat he rode down-town to buy his niece a wed- ding gown, Mm-hmm.

Mm-hmm.
"Oh, where shall the wedding supper be?" Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. "Where shall the wedding supper be?"

"Way down yonder in the hollow tree." Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm.

The first to come was a little white moth, Mm-hmm. The first to come was a little white moth,