

HORSE SANG A SONG, SONG

Poem & Picture by Eloise Pauline Gleichenhaus
Guitar Chords by her mom Emily

I saw a brown horse.
She sang a song.
A horse of course.
I sang along.

The horse was pretty.
She combed her hair.
The horse was witty.
She did not care.

I saw a brown horse.
She sang a song.
A horse of course
I sang along.

