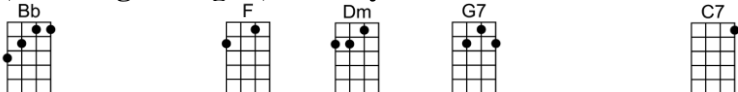


PUFF (THE MAGIC DRAGON)

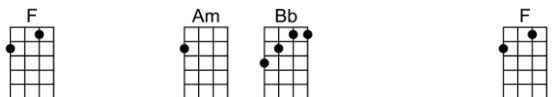
Sing "F" 4/4 1...2...1234



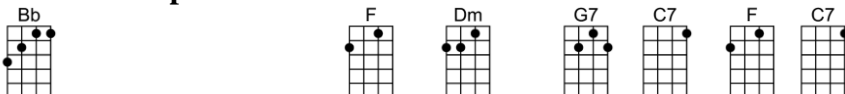
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea



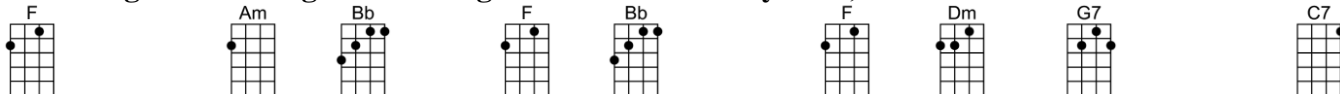
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee



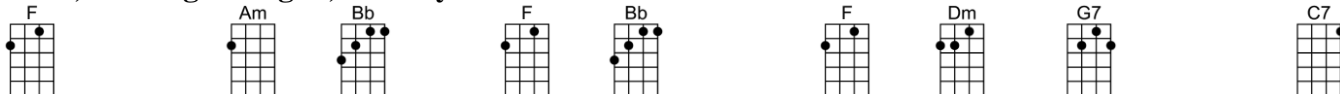
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff



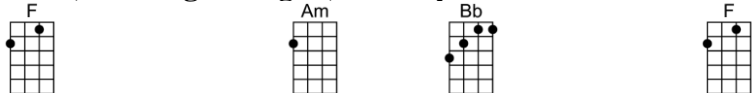
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh.....



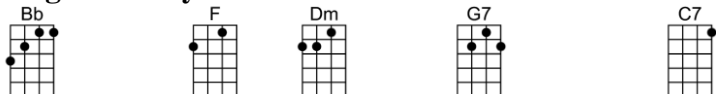
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee



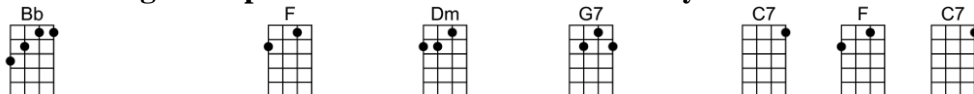
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail



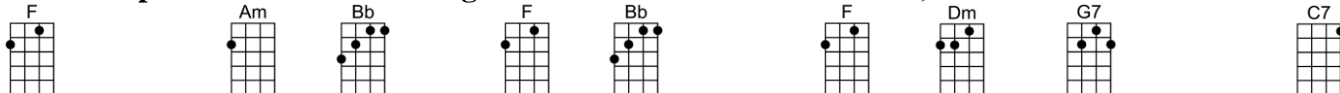
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail



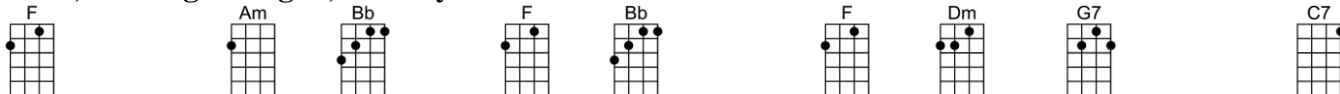
Noble kings and princes would bow where'er they came



Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, Oh.....

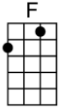


Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee

Puff the Magic Dragon, Page 2



A dragon lives for-ever, but not so little boys



Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys



One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more



And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar



His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain



Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane



With-out his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave



So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped in-to his cave, Oh.....



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona-lee