

# The Three Bears

---

© 2012 by Liz Buchanan

**Goldilocks, Goldilocks, you better look out for those three bears  
Goldilocks, Goldilocks, they could give you quite a scare.**

In the woods, she found a house, she gave the door a knock.  
But the owners weren't at home, and it wasn't locked.  
She thought she'd go in to explore, or just to have a rest,  
But what happened to that girl, she never would have guessed, oh!

## **Chorus**

She ate their bowls of porridge, she sat in all their chairs  
And when she broke the smallest one, she thought she'd go upstairs.  
And there she found three beds, the small one looked just right.  
She lay down and fell fast asleep, though it wasn't even night.

## **Chorus**

(Spoken) But before long, who came home?  
Not three billy goats gruff, or three little kittens, or three little pigs  
That house belonged to three bears, small, middle sized, and big  
Someone had come into their house, ate their food, and broke a chair!  
Was it a burglar or a thief, and were they hiding out upstairs? No it was ...

## **Chorus**

The three bears went up the stairs, the baby bear soon found her  
Goldilocks woke up to find three bears all around her.  
She jumped up and gave a scream – “Eek, three bears!” Not a dream!  
She jumped out the window and ran away – enough adventure for one day!

## **Chorus**