

# OLD KING COLE



Old King Cole  
Was a merry old soul,  
And a merry old soul was he;  
He called for his pipe,  
And he called for his bowl,  
And he called for his fiddlers three!  
And every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle,  
And a very fine fiddle had he.  
“Twee tweedle dee, tweedle dee,” went the fiddlers.  
Oh, there’s none so rare  
As can compare  
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.