This Little Piggy Went To Market
Sung by the Bluegrass Student Union
Arranged: Thomas Gail Haws

But I remember many dear old love songs, rhapsodies and symphonies galore.

But a melody my mother sang to me still haunts me. How always will a

dore This little piggy went to market, This little piggy stayed home.

This little piggy had roast beef, This little piggy had none. How

re-call my dear old mother putting me to bed. She tucked me in and said

To her
This Little Piggy Went To Market

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