

# Loony Laddie

Paula Towers

♩ = 120

Oh Lad-die dog you are so mad, You are the maddest dog I've  
had, You splash a - bout in your wa - ter bowl,  
And then you try to dig a hole. You try to dig the kit-chen floor,  
And then you start be-neath the door, The wa-ter is going ev - ery -  
where, Right up the walls and you don't care. Then you go out  
through the back door, In-to the fields with mud ga - lore, You roll and  
roll un-til you are done, Then you come back and have more fun.  
You splash a - gain, get ve - ry wet, And roll the mud  
a-cross the deck, You spread the grunge ev-erywhere you know,  
There is no place that you don't go. You rub your bel - ly on the floor,

69 C F B $\flat$

Rub up a - gainst the kit-chen door, The kit-chen win dow is in the way,

77 F C F

Now splat-tered with the mol-ten clay. Then when you've fin

83 B $\flat$  C F

ished, all is done, Sides hea-ving from so much great fun, You take a

90 B $\flat$  F C F

nap dream-ing that you may Do it a - gain a - no-ther day.