

# The Thing Thong


Paula Towers

♩ = 80 Creepily

Dm


*p* We know a real-ly spoo-ky place, With a man\_ sion\_ghouls and ghosts, We  
vis - it there when we feel brave, It's the place\_ that\_ scares us most, the  
wit - ch's house is by the lake, She sits\_ there\_ ve - ry quiet, She  
hopes a child will come a - long, To li\_ ven\_ up her diet. I'm tough and Ro - ry's hair\_  
ry, A meal\_ we\_ wouldn't make, She's af - ter youn-ger, fresh-er stuff, A  
child\_ that\_ she could bake, We hur - ry past her lit - tle house, (I'm  
grate\_ ful\_ that I'm old), On to the dark and gloo - my woods, We're  
feel\_ ling\_ brave and bold. 'What was that Ro - ry?' I ex - claimed, A  
chi\_ll we\_nt down my spine, A deep and sin - is - ter\_ noise, It soun\_ ded\_ like a  
lion! A bear? A ye - ti? Some-thing big, An el - e - phant or gi - ant pig?

46  $E\flat$ dim Dm



Ro - ry looked at me and then He brave - ly - hur - ried off.. With

50 Gm




nose to ground he sniffed and snuffed, In - tre - pid - to the last, And then the growl - ing came a -

55 Dm Gm




gain And Ro - ry - ran back fast! We legged it back a - long the path, As

60 Dm  $E\flat$ dim Dm




fast - as - we could go, Not look - ing back, we did - n't care To see - our - griz - zly

65




foe. So Ro - ry raced a - head of me, (I think - to - lead the way?), Or

70 Gm Dm



else he thought that I could be The beast's - next - jui - cy prey, E -

74 Gm Dm



ven - tual - ly we reached the car, we clam - bered in and drove a - way, And

78  $E\flat$ dim Dm



ne - ver did we go a - gain That ter - ri - fy - ing way.