

# The Three Little Pigs – Script and Song Lyrics

NARRATOR Once upon a time there were three little pigs who lived with their mother in a tiny cottage. The three little pigs grew and grew until one day they were too big to live in the cottage. Their mother decided that it was time for them to leave home.

MOTHER PIG You must go and build your own houses.

NARRATOR Mother pig warned the three little pigs to watch out for the big, bad wolf. They promised to keep a look out for him, then waved goodbye and set off into the big, wide world.

## Song 1. THREE LITTLE PIGS

CD track 2/6

- 1 Cheerio, off we go,  
Walking down the long, long road.  
Cheerio, off we go,  
Three little pigs are we,  
Three little pigs are we.
- 2 Cheerio, off we go,  
Where are we going? We don't know.  
Cheerio, off we go,  
Three little pigs are we,  
Three little pigs are we.
- 3 Cheerio, off we go,  
Curly tails all in a row.  
Cheerio, off we go,  
Three little pigs are we,  
Three little pigs are we.
- 4 Repeat verse 1

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CCLI Song No. 5558803

NARRATOR Soon they met someone carrying a bundle of straw. The first little pig thought that the straw would make a good house.

1<sup>st</sup> LITTLE PIG Please will you give me that straw to build my house?

PERSON 1 Yes, little pig, you can have the straw.

NARRATOR So the first little pig built himself a house made of straw. He was very pleased with his house.

1<sup>st</sup> LITTLE PIG Now the big, bad wolf won't get me.

NARRATOR The second and third little pigs went on along the road. It wasn't long before they saw someone carrying a bundle of sticks. The second little pig thought that the sticks would make a lovely house.

2<sup>nd</sup> LITTLE PIG Please will you give me those sticks to build my house?

PERSON 2 Yes, little pig, you can have the sticks.

NARRATOR So the second little pig built himself a house made of sticks. He was very pleased with his house.

2<sup>nd</sup> LITTLE PIG Now the big, bad wolf won't get me.

NARRATOR The third little pig walked on along the road. Soon he met someone carrying a load of bricks. The third little pig thought that the bricks would make a fine house.

3<sup>rd</sup> LITTLE PIG Please will you give me those bricks to build my house?

PERSON 3 Yes, little pig, you can have the bricks.

NARRATOR So the third little pig built himself a house made of bricks. He was very pleased with his house.

3<sup>rd</sup> LITTLE PIG Now the big, bad wolf won't get me.

## Song 2. STRAW, STICKS AND BRICKS

CD track 3/7

- 1 The first little pig built a house of straw,  
It had four windows and a little door,  
You've never seen a house like this before,  
The house made of straw.
- 2 The second little pig built a house of sticks,  
He fitted them together, clickity-click,  
He thought that this would do the trick,  
The house made of sticks.
- 3 The third little pig built a house of bricks,  
Cemented all together, very slick,  
He built up the walls nice and thick,  
The house made of bricks.
- 4 So now the little pigs had houses fine,  
With little picket fences and washing lines,  
And shiny red doors with bells that chime,  
The three houses fine.

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**NARRATOR** The next day, the big, bad wolf walked down the road to the first little pig's house of straw. He had one thing on his mind: a nice, juicy pig for his breakfast. He stomped up to the front door, knocked loudly and shouted at the little pig.

**WOLF** Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

**1<sup>st</sup> LITTLE PIG** Not by the hair on my chinny chin, chin!

**WOLF** Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!

## Song 3. I'M THE BIG, BAD WOLF

CD track 4/8

- 1 I'm the big, bad wolf, look at me,  
I'm the big, bad wolf and I'm scary,  
I'm going to eat you for my tea,  
I'm as bad as a wolf could be.

2 I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down,  
'Cos I am the baddest wolf in town,  
So don't you think that you can flee,  
I'm as bad as a wolf could be.

3 I'm the big, bad wolf, look at me,  
I'm the big, bad wolf and I'm scary,  
I'm going to eat you for my tea,  
I'm as bad as a wolf could be.

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ALL So the big, bad wolf huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed and he blew the house in.

NARRATOR The little pig ran as fast as he could to his brother's stick house. The big, bad wolf grunted and walked off down the road to the second little pig's house. He stomped up to the front door, knocked loudly and yelled at the little pig.

WOLF Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

2<sup>nd</sup> LITTLE PIG Not by the hair on my chinny chin, chin!

WOLF Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!

ALL So the big, bad wolf huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed and he blew the house in.

NARRATOR The two little pigs ran as fast as they could to their brother's brick house. The big, bad wolf went off down the road in a huff. He came to the third little pig's house. He stomped up to the front door, knocked loudly and bellowed at the little pig.

WOLF Little pig, little pig, let me come in!

3<sup>rd</sup> LITTLE PIG Not by the hair on my chinny chin, chin!

WOLF Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!

ALL So the big, bad wolf huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed. But he could not blow the house in.

NARRATOR He was getting very cross. He grumbled loudly, then started to climb onto the roof of the brick house. He roared at the little pigs.

WOLF I'm coming down the chimney!

NARRATOR The three little pigs could hear the wolf shouting as he climbed up the chimney. He shouted again.

WOLF I'm coming down the chimney!

NARRATOR But the three little pigs had thought up a plan. They put a big pot of hot water over the fire in the fireplace. The wolf came crashing down the chimney and fell straight into the steaming pot. That big, bad wolf jumped out of the pot with a yelp.

#### Song 4. WHAT A PLOT!

CD track 5/9

- 1 What a plot, the pot was hot,  
The wolf leapt in the air.  
He jumped around, up and down,  
And said it wasn't fair,  
But the pigs didn't care.
- 2 What a plot, the pot was hot,  
The wolf leapt in the air.  
He hopped about and gave a shout  
And said it wasn't fair,  
But the pigs didn't care.
- 3 What a plot, the pot was hot,  
The wolf leapt in the air.  
He gave a wail and went quite pale  
And said it wasn't fair,  
But the pigs didn't care.

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NARRATOR The big, bad wolf ran off down the road and never bothered the three little pigs again. They were very pleased that the wolf had gone. They all lived together, happily ever after, in the house made of bricks.