Three Little Kittens

Clarion Books

Illustrated by Paul Galdone

Three Little Kittens they lost their mittens, and they began to cry,

“Oh, Mother Dear, we sadly fear
Our mittens we have lost!”

“What! lost your mittens,
you naughty kittens!

Then you shall have no pie.”

“Meow, meow, meow,
Meow, meow, meow, meow!”

The three little kittens

found their mittens and they began to cry,

“Oh! Mother Dear, see here, see here.
Our mittens we have found.”

“What! found your mittens,
you good little kittens,

Then you shall have some pie.”

“Purr, purr, purr.”

The three little kittens

put on their mittens and soon ate up the pie.

“Oh! Mother Dear, we greatly fear
Our mittens we have soiled.”

“What! soiled your mittens,
you naughty kittens!”

Then they began to sigh, “Meow, meow, meow!”

The three little kittens

washed their mittens,

and hung them up to dry.

“Oh! Mother Dear,
look here, look here,

Our mittens we have washed.”

“What! washed your mittens,
you darling kittens!

But hush! I smell a rat close by.”

“Yes, we smell a rat close by.
Meow, meow, meow!”