

Fourteen Little Turkeys

1. Four - teen lit - tle tur - keys on a roost one night, Grum - bled that their
 2. Then there came a far - mer with his axe in hand, And he cut each
 3. So my lit - tle child - ren, on Thanks - giv - ing Day, Don't be al - ways

sup - per had been ver - y light. One said he was hun - gry. The
 head off from the tur - key band. Then said one wee tur - key
 wish - ing things an - oth - er way. Give thanks for your bless - ings,

oth - er said "I'm dry." So they sat com - plain - ing 'til the sun was nigh.
 Just be - fore he died, "We'd have been quite hap - py if we'd on - ly tried.
 And to oth - ers give. Mak - ing peo - ple hap - py. That's the way to live.