

## THE RHINO SONG

I know, everybody knows  
 You got one \_\_\_\_\_, four feet, twelve toes  
 Mr Rhino, look what grows,  
 Two big horns on the \_\_\_\_\_ of your nose.

Now you got three friends, Mr Rhinoceros  
 Elephant, \_\_\_\_\_ and hippopotamus  
 You got two bad eyes, but you're not \_\_\_\_\_  
 In Africa and Asia there's not many of you left

Mr Rhino, everybody knows  
 you got one \_\_\_\_\_, four feet, twelve toes  
 Mr Rhino, look what grows  
 Two big horns on the \_\_\_\_\_ of your nose.

Five, six, seven... eight's a herd  
 And on your \_\_\_\_\_ rides a white tickbird  
 eight, nine, ten... you weigh a ton  
 But you're fast as a \_\_\_\_\_ when you're on the run

Mr Rhino, everybody knows  
 You got one \_\_\_\_\_, four feet, twelve toes  
 Mr Rhino, look what grows  
 Two big horns on the \_\_\_\_\_ of your nose.

Brambles and nettles you \_\_\_\_\_ to crunch  
 With your many, many \_\_\_\_\_ you munch and munch  
 You're the one and only, as sure as you're born  
 Bigger and better than a \_\_\_\_\_

Mr Rhino, everybody knows  
 You got one \_\_\_\_\_, four feet, twelve toes  
 Mr Rhino, look what grows  
 Two big horns on the \_\_\_\_\_ of your nose.

I said: two big horns on the \_\_\_\_\_ of your nose!

