

# Puff the Magic Dragon

## Peter, Paul and Mary

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff  
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name  
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
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And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys  
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys  
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave  
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee  
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