

Mr. Music

Music School

Puff, the Magic Dragon

by Peter Yarrow

Oh Puff, the magic dragon lives by the sea
And frolicks in the autumn mist in a land
called Honah Lee
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And frolicks in the autumn mist in a land
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Little Jackie Paper loves that rascal Puff
And brought him strings, and sealing wax,
and other fancy stuff
Together they would travel on a boat with
billowed sails
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's
gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow
whenever they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when
Puff roared out his name

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lives by the sea
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Oh dragons live forever, but not so little
boys
Painted wings and giant 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

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