The Owl and the Pussycat poem

By Edward Lear

The Owl and the Pussycat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat,
They took some honey, and plenty of money,
Wrapped up in a five pound note.
The Owl looked up to the stars above,
And sang to a small guitar,
"O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love,
What a beautiful Pussy you are, you are, you are,
What a beautiful Pussy you are."
Pussy said to the Owl "You elegant fowl,
How charmingly sweet you sing.
O let us be married, too long we have tarried;
But what shall we do for a ring?"
They sailed away, for a year and a day,
To the land where the Bong-tree grows,
And there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood
With a ring at the end of his nose, his nose, his nose,
With a ring at the end of his nose.
"Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling your ring?"
Said the Piggy, "I will"
So they took it away, and were married next day
By the Turkey who lives on the hill.
They dined on mince, and slices of quince,
Which they ate with a runcible spoon.
And hand in hand, on the edge of the sand.
They danced by the light of the moon, the moon, the moon,
They danced by the light of the moon.
The Owl and the Pussy-Cat (1871) is the most famous poem by British artist, illustrator, and writer Edward Lear (1812-1888), who along with Lewis Carroll was the nineteenth century's preeminent author of "nonsense verse" and poetry for children. More than any other writer, Lear is responsible for the popularity of the limerick. A melancholic loner, he considered himself primarily a painter and was surprised and bewildered when people started loving his poems. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQZYRvACpNU. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iqmba7npY8g. "The Owl and the Pussycat" Track Info. Home. Pussy said to the Owl "You elegant fowl how charmingly Sweet you sing. O let us be married, Too long we have tarried; But what shall we do for a ring?" They sailed away, for a year and a day, To the land where the Bong-tree grows, And there in a wood a Piggy-wig Stood with a ring at the end of his nose, His nose, His nose, With a ring at the end of his nose. See an interview with the producer about the making of 'The Owl And The Pussycat'. This song was released on The Nursery Rhyme Collection 1. Download on iTunes. Listen for free on Spotify. Edward Lear (1812–1888) is known as a "nonsense poem" and he wrote poems of that kind: There was an Old Man in a tree, Who was horribly bored by a Bee; When they said, 'Does it buzz?' He replied, 'Yes, it does!' Back to Previous. The Owl and the Pussy-Cat. By Edward Lear. I. The Owl and the Pussy-cat went to sea. In a beautiful pea-green boat, They took some honey, and plenty of money, Wrapped up in a five-pound note. The Owl looked up to the stars above, And sang to a small guitar, "O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love! What a beautiful Pussy you are!" II. Pussy said to the Owl, "You elegant fowl! How charmingly sweet you sing! O let us be married! too long we have tarried: But what shall we do for a ring?" They sailed away, for a year and a day, To the land where the Bong-Tree grows. And there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood. With a ring at the end of his nose, His nose, His nose, With a ring at the end of his nose. III. "Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling. Your ring?" Said the Piggy, "I will." Read Edward Lear poem: The Owl and the Pussy-cat went to sea In a beautiful pea green boat, They took some honey, and plenty of money. The Owl looked up to the stars above, And sang to a small guitar, 'O lovely Pussy! O Pussy my love, What a beautiful Pussy you are, You are, You are! What a beautiful Pussy you are!' Pussy said to the Owl, "You elegant fowl! How charmingly sweet you sing! O let us be married! too long we have tarried: But what shall we do for a ring?" They sailed away, for a year and a day, To the land where the Bong-tree grows And there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood With a ring at the end of his nose, His nose, His nose, With a ring at the end of his nose. 'Dear pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling You "The Owl and the Pussy-cat" is a nonsense poem by Edward Lear, first published during 1871 as part of his book Nonsense Songs, Stories, Botany, and Alphabets. Lear wrote the poem for a three-year-old girl, Janet Symonds, the daughter of Lear's friend poet John Addington Symonds and his wife Catherine Symonds. The term "runcible", used for the phrase "runcible spoon", was invented for the poem.