

Charlie Was A Termite

Byron Stone

D A D G D A D

1..Char - lie was a ter - mite. All he ate was wood. In _____ his o - pin - ion
 2..Char - lie's fav - rite meal was limb of eb - on - y. Once he ate too free - ly
 3..Char - lie got a let - ter from some dist - ant kin. They _____ had de - cid - ed
 4..Char - lie saw some a - corns ly - ing 'neath a tree. Ate up all the a - corns,
 (slow) 5..At _____ Char - lie's fun - 'ral, mourned his fam - i - ly; Unc - les, aunts and cous - ins,

Em D A D A D A

wood was aw - f'ly good. When he'd fin - ished up his meal of
 of his fav - 'rite tree. In the night, when dim the light, as
 to come vis - it him. In - to Char - lie's house they swarmed; What
 start - ed on the tree. Char - lie ate so deep the tree gave
 his whole fam - 'ly tree. Sol - emn - ly they viewed his cof - fin,

G D A D A A7 D G Em D A D

Frank Lloyd Wright or sticks, He nev - er lacked for a tooth - pick!
 Char - lie ate with glee, His grin was all that you could see!
 ap - pe - tites they owned! They ate him out of house and home.
 way to grav - i - ty. _____ Oops! said he, the oak's on me.
 made of choic - est wood, And (fast) ate it up. It sure was good!

G Em D A D

9 Hmm - mm - mm - mm - mm - mm - m.