

# The three little pigs

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*Dramatise a well-known story in musical form as a circle game. Move and clap to the beat.*

*You will recognise this tune as 'London bridge is falling down'.*

*Adapted and arranged by Dany Rosevear.*

*Children hold hands in a circle. 'Wolf' stands outside and three 'pigs' sit in the centre.*

- 1. Each pig in turn builds a house as the others dance round.*
- 2. The circle stops as wolf knocks and shouts with hand to mouth.*
- 3. Wolf enters the circle and proceeds to blow each house down in turn, looks triumphant with first two and sulks of angrily when he does not succeed. Each time the first then second pig run to the house of the third.*
- 4. Wolf with hands on hips stamps round the outside of the circle.*
- 5. Everyone claps hands joyfully.*

The first lit - tle pig built a house of straw, house of straw, house of straw, The  
first lit - tle pig built a house of straw, in the for - est.



The first little pig built a house of straw, house of straw, house of straw,  
The first little pig built a house of straw, in the forest.

The second little pig built a house of sticks, house of sticks, house of sticks,  
The second little pig built a house of sticks, in the forest.

The third little pig built a house of bricks, house of bricks, house of bricks,  
The third little pig built a house of bricks, in the forest.

The big bad wolf shouted, "Let me in, let me in, let me in!"  
The big bad wolf shouted, "Let me in, let me in!"

"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin, chinny, chin, chin, chinny, chin, chin,"  
"Not by the hair on my chinny, chin, chin," said little piggy.

The big bad wolf then huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed,  
The big bad wolf then huffed and puffed, and blew the straw house in.

The big bad wolf then huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed,  
The big bad wolf then huffed and puffed, and blew the stick house in.

The big bad wolf then huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed, huffed and puffed,  
The big bad wolf then huffed and puffed, but couldn't blow the brick house in.

Off in the forest he stamped and stomped, stamped and stomped, stamped and  
stomped,  
Off in the forest he stamped and stomped, a big bad hungry wolfie.

So everybody clap their hands, clap their hands, clap their hands,  
So everybody clap their hands, for those three dear little piggies!