Fergus the Frog
by Ralph McTell

Fergus he was hatched from an egg
And he lived in a pond in the garden
He was very polite when he said to the fish
'Mr Fish I beg your pardon,
Will I be a finny fish just like you?'
And the finny fish just said, 'Well,
You may be, but you're a very young thing
It's a little bit early to tell, to tell
It's a little bit early to tell.'

Now one day Fergus saw a fox
He was sniffing round the pond in the garden
He was very polite when he said to the fox
'Mr Fox, I beg your pardon,
Will I be a furry fox just like you?'
And the furry fox just said, 'Well,
You may be, but you're a very young thing
It's a little bit early to tell, to tell,
It's a little bit early to tell.

Now one day Fergus saw an owl
In a tree by the pond in the garden
He was very polite when he said to the owl
'Mr Owl, I beg your pardon,
Will I have flying feathers like you?'
And the yellow eyed owl said, 'Well,
May be, but you're a very young thing
It's a little bit early to tell, to tell,
It's a little bit early to tell.

One day Fergus heard some sounds
And he left his pond in the garden
And he flipped and he flopped to a far away ditch
Where he met some green things croaking
'Excuse me please, do you know what I am?'
And the green things answered, 'Well,
It's plain to see that you're one of us
As anyone here can tell, can tell
As anyone here can tell.'

'So I'm not a finny fish
And I'm not a furry fox
I know what I am
I'm one of you frogs
I'm Fergus Frog and I feel so well
I'm Fergus Frog anyone can tell
I'm Fergus Frog I'm a frog like you
I'm Fergus Frog and a fine frog too.'