

A Tisket A Tasket

A-tisket a-tasket
A brown and yellow basket
I wrote a letter to my love
And on the way I dropped it.

I dropped it, I dropped it
Yes, on the way I dropped it.
A little girlie picked it up
And she took it to the market.

She was truckin' on down the avenue
Without a single thing to do.
She went peck, peck, peckin' all around
When she spied it on the ground.

She took it, she took it,
My little yellow basket
And if she doesn't bring it back
I think that I will cry.

A-tisket a-tasket
A brown and yellow basket
I wrote a letter to my love
And on the way I dropped it.

I dropped it, I dropped it
I lost my yellow basket.
Won't somebody help me find it
And make me happy again?

Was it red? No, no, no, no!
Was it green? No, no, no, no!
Was it blue? No, no, no, no!
It was a little yellow basket.

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Yes she took it to the market

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