

CROAK!

Evening time and the sun goes down,
The air is filled with a croaky sound,
We all sing at the end of the day
To tell of our adventures in a very special way.

CHORUS *Croak! Croak! Ribbidy-dee!*
Croak! Croak! Ribbidy-dee!
Croak! Croak! Ribbidy! Ribbidy!
It's the croaky chorus singing happily!

Repeat verse

CHORUS X 2