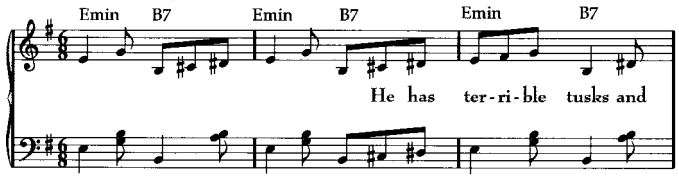
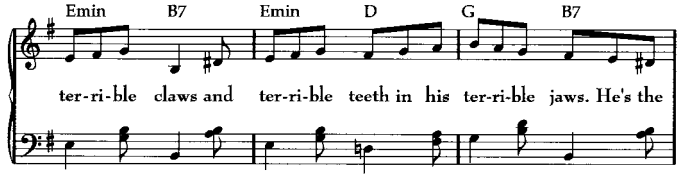
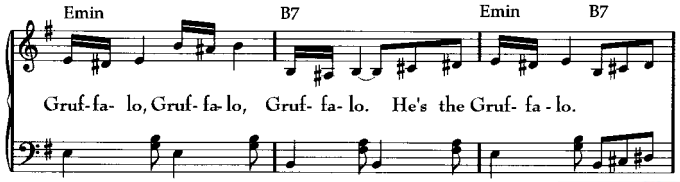
The Gruffalo

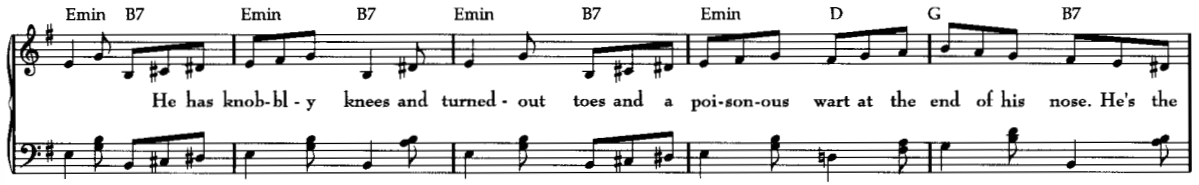
A perfect song to sing around a campfire

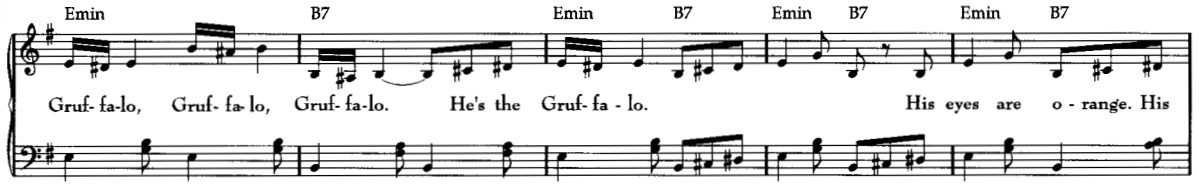
With a lumbering beat

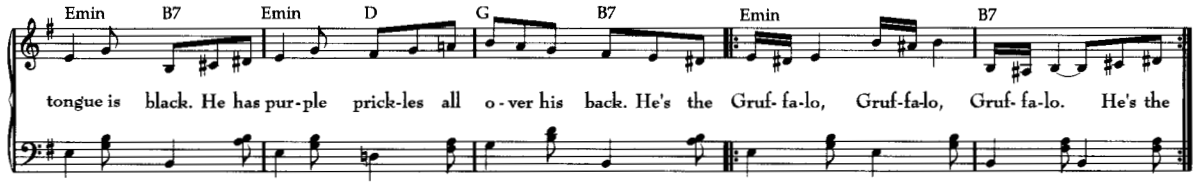


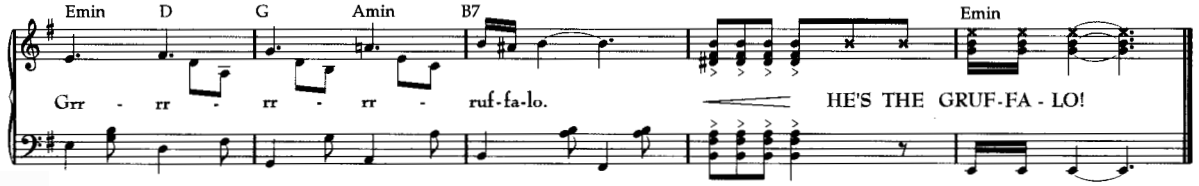












He has terrible tusks and terrible claws
and terrible teeth in his terrible jaws.
He's the Gruffalo, Gruffalo, Gruffalo.
He's the Gruffalo.

He has knobbly knees and turned-out toes
and a poisonous wart at the end of his nose.
He's the Gruffalo, Gruffalo, Gruffalo.
He's the Gruffalo.

His eyes are orange. His tongue is black.
He has purple prickles all over his back.
He's the Gruffalo, Gruffalo, Gruffalo.
He's the Gruffalo, Gruffalo, Gruffalo.
He's the Grr...rr...rr...rr...ruffalo.
HE'S THE GRUFFALO!

MACMILLAN Children's Books

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