Once upon a time there lived an old Mummy piggy, who was so poor that she said to her three little pigs, "little pigs, it is no good, you are eating me out of house and home, it is time for you to run along and build your own houses to live in. But take great care that you watch out for that big bad wolf!"

So the three little pigs kissed their Mother goodbye, and trotted off down the road singing happily together for they were excited about their big adventure!

**Ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee!**

**3 Little pigs are we, we, we!**

**Time to go and build a home,**

**Make sure it's safe where the wolf don't roam!**

[Sung to the tune of Little Brown Jug – see blog post for tune demonstration]

Before long, they met a man with a cart that was loaded high with straw and sticks and bricks. The first little pig ran up to him and sang...

**Have you any straw for sale?**

**Have you any straw for sale?**

**Have you any straw for sale?**

**To build my house this morning!**

[Same tune as before, and accompany with maracas to represent the straw]

Then the second little pig ran up to him and sang...

**Have you any sticks for sale?**

**Have you any sticks for sale?**

**Have you any sticks for sale?**

**To build my house this morning!**

[Same tune as before, and this time accompany with wooden sticks to represent sticks!]
Lastly, the third little pig ran up to him and sang...

Have you any bricks for sale?

Have you any bricks for sale?

Have you any bricks for sale?

To build my house this morning?

[Same tune and accompany with tambourine or drum to represent bricks]

And the man replied ....

Yes little pigs, they're all for sale,

Yes little pigs they're all for sale,

Yes little pigs they're all for sale,

But listen to my warning!! (wag fingers boldly)

"WATCH OUT FOR THAT BIG BAD WOLF!!" (spoken loudly)

"Pah!! We're not afraid of him!" Said the first two little pigs. But the third little pig, he listened, and nodded and said:

"Yes Sir, I will!"

Then all three ran off to build their houses.

[improvise building sounds with all three instruments, loudly]

The first little pig had just finished building his pretty little house of straw, when who should come slinking out of the trees but the Big Bad Wolf himself!

And the wolf said:

[Everyone chant in a deep voice] "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!"

And the pig said:

[Everyone chant in a high piggy voice] "Oh no! not on the hair of my chinny chin chin! I WILL NOT LET YOU IN!"

And the wolf said: "Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!"
So he huffed [BLOW] .....and he puffed .....[BLOW]    And he blew the house in!!!

[SHAKE MARACAS AND STAMP ON THE FLOOR WITH FEET]

The first little pig was horrified!! And straight away, he ran as fast as his little trotters could go all the way to his brother's house, which was made of sticks.

Oh oh oh! ee, ee, ee!

That Big Bad Wolf is chasing me!

Run, run, run, quick, quick, quick!

To my brother's house that's made of sticks!

[everyone slap their thighs for running sound]

He reached his brother's house just in the nick of time! In he ran, slamming the door in the wolf's face!! [ALL CLAP LOUDLY]

(Repeat the wolf chant for the house of sticks in the same way, and then the running away song to the house of bricks afterwards, as before.)

Just in time the two little pigs reached their clever brother's house of bricks. In they ran, slamming the door in the wolf's face!! [VERY LOUD CLAP!]

By now the wolf was really angry and said:  "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!"  [In a wolf voice]

And the little pigs said: "Oh no, not on the hair of our chinny chin chin, WE WILL NOT LET YOU IN!!"

[WOLF] "Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!!"

And he huffed [BLOW]......and he puffed......And he HUFFED...... and he PUFFED......AND HE HUFFED......AND HE PUFFED......

........but try as he might, the house of bricks just wouldn't fall down. Inside, the lucky little pigs laughed and clapped their trotters. That made the wolf even angrier than ever, and he decided to climb up onto the roof, and try to get down the chimney.

As soon as the third little pig heard him on the roof, that clever little pig had a plan! He set a great big pot of boiling water on the fire, right underneath the chimney, and it soon began to bubble and steam. Then the wolf came scrambling down to catch the little pigs, but instead he landed straight in the pot! KERSPLOSH! [cymbals if you have some or saucepan lids would do]

And that was the end of him! The next day the little pigs set to work building a fine brick house that would be big enough for all of them, and with a spare room so their
Mummy could visit. They were so happy that their clever brother had listened carefully to the warning! And as they worked they sang together...

    Ha, ha, ha, He, he, hee,

    Three little pigs are we, we, we!

    We will build a big strong house,

    Where we can all live happily!