



Fee-fi-fo-fum!

Fee-fi-fo-fum!

*I smell the blood of an Englishman!
Be he alive, or be he dead,
I'll grind his bones to make my bread!*

Verse 1

*I'm the meanest giant in town,
You'd better run when I'm around.
I'm tall as a house and twice as wide,
If you see me coming hide!*

Fee-fi-fo-fum!

*I smell the blood of an Englishman!
Be he alive, or be he dead,
I'll grind his bones to make my bread!*

Verse 2

*I'm the greediest giant in town,
You'd better run when I'm around.
I have ten cows for my dinner,
Gulp them down with raw goose liver!*

Fee-fi-fo-fum!
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I'll grind his bones to make my bread!

Verse 3

I'm the loudest giant in town,
You'd better run when I'm around.
I love to stamp and crash and bang,
And make as much noise as I can!

Fee-fi-fo-fum!
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Be he alive, or be he dead,
I'll grind his bones to make my bread!

