

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat by Edward Lear

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ði 'aʊl ənd ðə 'pʊsɪkət/

went to sea

'went tə 'si/

In a beautiful pea-green boat;

ɪn ə 'bjʊtɪfəl 'pi ɡrɪn 'bɒt//

They took some honey,

ðe 'tʊk sm 'hʌni/

and plenty of money,

ənd 'plɛntɪ əv 'mʌni/

Wrapped up in a five-pound note.

ˌræpt 'ʌp ɪn ə 'faɪv paʊnd 'nɒt//

The Owl looked up to the stars above,

ði 'aʊl lʊkt 'ʌp tə ðə 'stɑ:z ə'bʌv/

And sang to a small guitar,

ənd 'sɑŋ tu ə 'smɔl ɡɪ'tɑ:ɹ/

'O lovely Pussy!

o 'lʌvli 'pʊsi/

O Pussy, my love,

o 'pʊsi maɪ 'lʌv/

What a beautiful Pussy you are!

ˌwʌt ə 'bjʊtɪfəl 'pʊsi ju 'ɑ:ɹ//

Pussy said to the Owl,
'pʊsi 'sɛd tə ði 'aʊl/

'You elegant fowl!
ju 'ɛləgənt 'faʊl//

How charmingly sweet you sing!
həʊ 'tʃɑːmɪŋli 'swit ju 'sɪŋ//

O let us be married!
o 'lɛt əs bi 'mɑːɪd//

Too long we have tarried:
tu 'lɒŋ wi həv 'tɑːɪd/

But what shall we do for a ring?'
bət 'wɒt ʃəl wi 'du fɔː ə 'rɪŋ//

They sailed away
ðe 'seɪld ə'we/

for a year and a day,
fɔː ə 'jɪə ənd ə 'de/

To the land where the Bong-tree grows,
tə ðə 'lænd wɛə ðə 'bɒŋtri 'gɹoʊz/

And there in a wood
ənd 'ðeə ɪn ðə 'wʊd/

a Piggy-wig stood,
ə 'pɪɡɪwɪɡ 'stʊd/

With a ring
wɪð ə 'rɪŋ/

at the end of his nose.
ət ði 'ɛnd əv hɪz 'noʊz//

'Dear Pig,
'di: 'pi:g/

are you willing to sell for one shilling Your ring?'
a: ju 'wiliŋ tə 'sel fə: wʌn 'ʃiliŋ jɔ: 'riŋ//

Said the Piggy,
'sed ðə 'pi:gi/

'I will.'
a: 'wi:l//

So they took it away,
so ðe 'tʊk it ə'we/

and were married next day
ənd wə: 'ma:ɪd nekst 'de/

By the turkey
baɪ ðə 'tɜ:ki/

who lives on the hill.
hu 'li:vz ɒn ðə 'hi:l//

They dined on mince,
ðe 'daɪnd ɒn 'mi:ns/

and slices of quince,
ənd 'slai:sɪz əv 'kwɪns/

Which they ate with a runcible spoon;
wɪtʃ ðe et wið ə 'ʌnsɪbl 'spu:n/

And hand in hand,
ənd 'hænd ɪn 'hænd/

on the edge of the sand,
ɒn ði 'eɟ əv ðə 'sænd/

They danced by the light of the moon.
ðe 'dɑ:nst baɪ ðə 'laɪt əv ðə 'mu:n//