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The Ugly Bug ball - Burl Ives (From the 1963 film. Summer Magic)
Once a lonely caterpillar sat and cried
To a sympathetic beetle by his side
I've got nobody to hug, I'm such an ug-i-ly bug
Then a spider and a dragonfly replied
If you're serious and want to win a bride
Bb
<u>Come</u> along with us, ~ to the glorious, <u>an</u>nual ugly bug <u>ball</u>
CHORUS
Come on let's crawl (gotta crawl gotta crawl)
To the ugly bug ball (to the ball to the ball)
And a happy time we'll <u>have</u> there,
   ~ One and all, at the ugly bug ball
          Α7
While the crickets click their cricky melodies
All the ants were fancy dancing with the fleas
Then up from under the ground, The worms came squirming around
Oh they danced until their legs were nearly lame
Every little crawling creature you could name
<u>Everyone</u> was glad, ~ What a time they had
<u>They</u> were so happy they <u>came</u>
                                  + CHORUS
Then our caterpillar saw a pretty queen
She was beautiful and yellow black and green
He said would you care to dance, Their dancing lead to romance
Then she sat upon his caterpillar knee
And he gave his caterpillar queen a squeeze
Soon they'll honeymoon, ~ build a big cocoon
<u>Thanks</u> to the ugly bug <u>ball</u> + CHORUS
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