

Puff, the magic dragon · Peter Paul and Mary

Sol sim Do Sol Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
Do Sol La Re And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
(x2)

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy
stuff, oh

CHORUS

Together they would travel on boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out
his name, oh

CHORUS

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giants's rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So, Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave, oh

