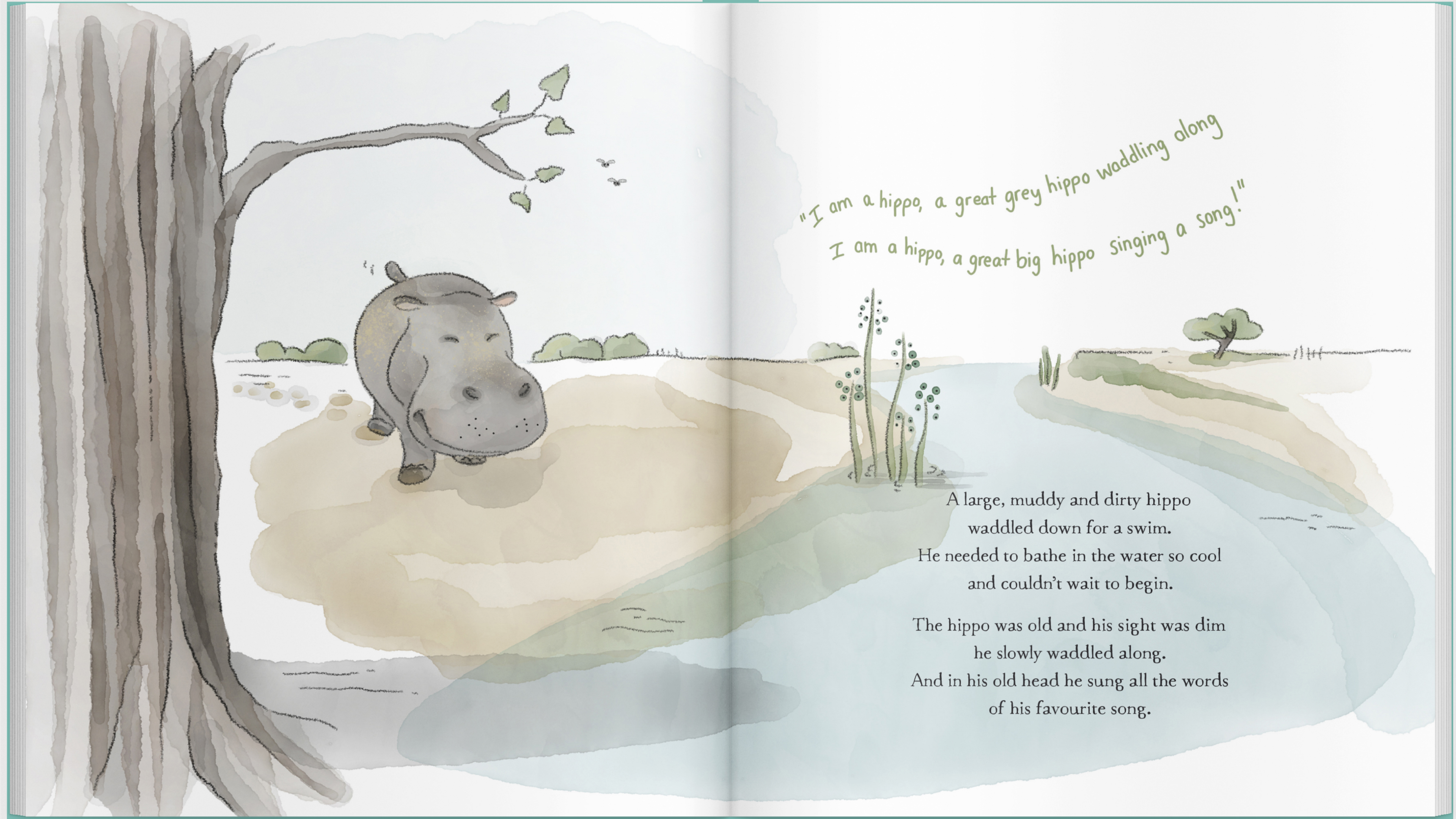




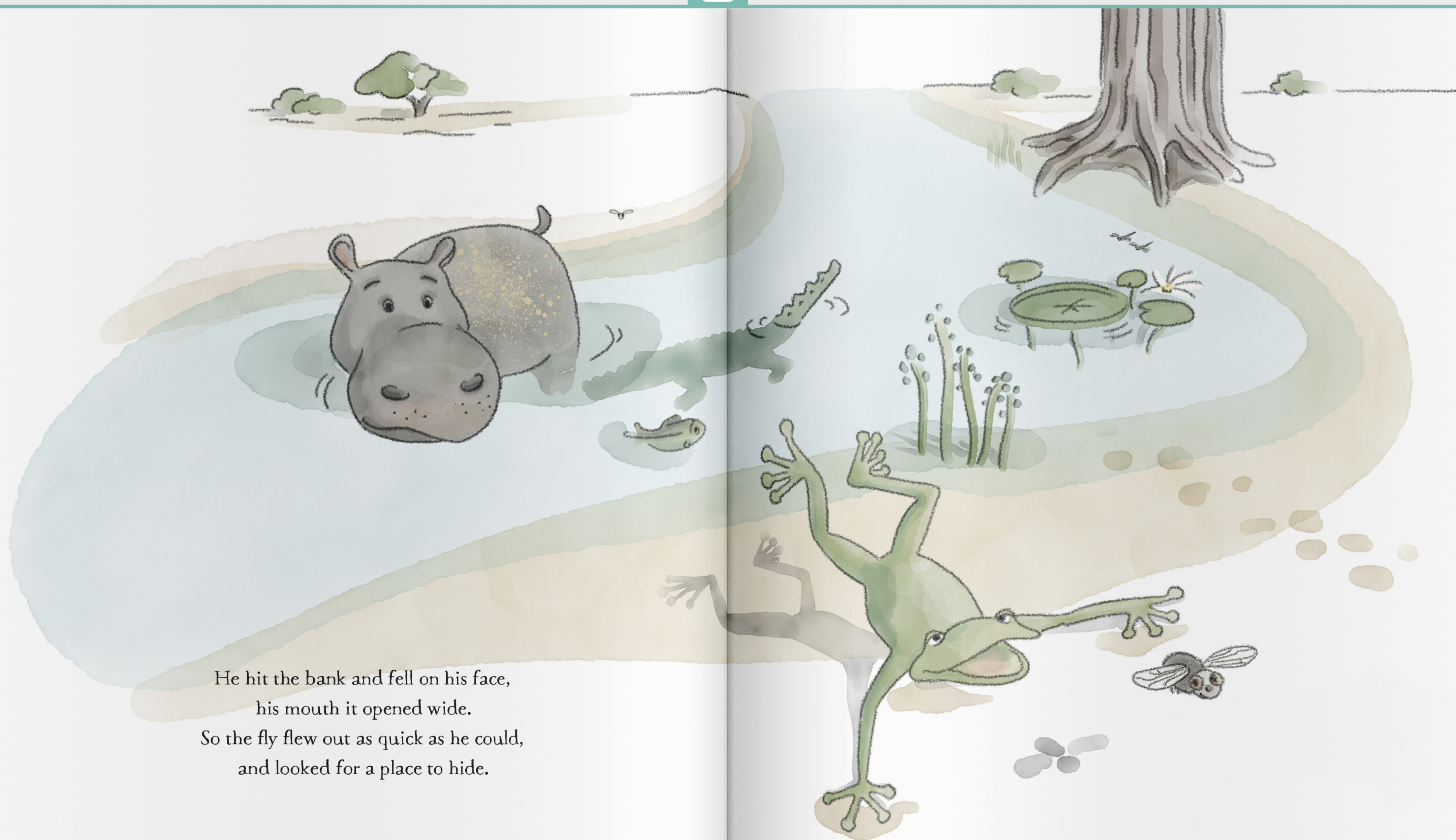
"I am a hippo, a great grey hippo waddling along
I am a hippo, a great big hippo singing a song!"

A large, muddy and dirty hippo
waddled down for a swim.
He needed to bathe in the water so cool
and couldn't wait to begin.

The hippo was old and his sight was dim
he slowly waddled along.
And in his old head he sung all the words
of his favourite song.



When all of a sudden, singing a song,
a hippo came to help.
He jumped on the croc with all of his weight,
and the croc let out a yelp.



He hit the bank and fell on his face,
his mouth it opened wide.
So the fly flew out as quick as he could,
and looked for a place to hide.