

The Plymouth Pangolin

Based on The Exmoor Ram
Lyrics by Brook Green Year 8 Students
Working with Jenny Read & Jon Dyer



Verse 1

As I went out to Plymouth, it was a market day
I saw the finest Pangolin that ever did come my way
Now if you don't believe me, you think I tell a lie
Just go out to Dartmoor and see as well as I

Verse 2

Now this Pangolin it had such scales, they were so hard and tough
They mistake his name for a penguin, I think he's had enough
Now if you don't believe me, you think I tell a lie
Just go out to Dartmoor and see as well as I

Verse 3

Now this Pangolin it had a tongue, it couldn't fit in his mouth
It stretched all the way across Devon, it reached from north to south
Now if you don't believe me, you think I tell a lie
Just go out to Dartmoor and see as well as I

Verse 4

Now this Pangolin it had sharp claws, they were so long and thin
He could break through all the brick walls, and play the mandolin
Now if you don't believe me, you think I tell a lie
Just go out to Dartmoor and see as well as I x2