



Knees up, Mother Brown

There came a girl from France
who didn't know how to dance
The only thing that she could do
was knees up Mother Brown



**Oh, Knees up Mother Brown
Knees up Mother Brown
Knees up, knees up, never let the breeze
up
Knees up Mother Brown.**

Oh, hopping on one foot,
Hopping on one foot,
Hopping, hopping, never stopping
Hopping on one foot

Repeat Chorus

Oh, prancing up and down
Prancing up and down
Prancing, prancing, never dancing
Prancing up and down

And whirling round and round,
Whirling round and round
Whirling, whirling, never twirling
Whirling round and round

Repeat Chorus

