

Puff, The Magic Dragon

By: Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called hona-lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sails
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

But a dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys
One gray day it did happen, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff the mighty dragon, he seized 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 life-long friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff the magic dragon sadly slipped into his cave