Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew, fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too, but the one little duck with the feather on his back, he led the others with a quack, quack, quack! Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack!

Down to the river they would go, wibble wobble, wibble wobble, to and fro! But the one little duck with the feather on his back, he led the others with a quack, quack, quack! Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack!

Home from the river they would come, wibble wobble, wibble wobble, ho-hum-hum! But the one little duck with the feather on his back, he led the others with a quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack!