

# Fiddle dee dee

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Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee.  
Says the fly, says he  
"Will you marry me,  
And live with me, sweet bumblebee?"  
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee  
Says the bee, says she  
"I'll live under your wing  
And you'll never know I carry a sting."  
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee  
So when parson beetle  
He joined the pair  
They both took off to take the air  
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee  
Oh the flies did buzz  
And the bells did ring  
Did you ever hear a merrier thing?  
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee  
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de  
The fly has married the bumblebee