Puff, The Magic Dragon

```
Words and Music: P. Yarrow and L. Lipton, 1959
Key:
              Tempo:
VERSE 1
                 iii
I[1]
                      IV
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the Sea,
                                                            \mathbf{v}^7
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
               iii
                     IV
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff.
And brought him strings and sealing wax,
    II^7 V^7
                I
and other fancy stuff, oh!
CHOIR
                 iii IV
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the Sea,
                                                            \mathbf{v}^7
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
                 iii
                         IV
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the Sea,
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
VERSE 2
                             iii
                                    IV
I[1+2]
         I[1]
To- || gether they would travel on boat with billowed sail,
                                   II<sup>7</sup>
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
                     iii
                                IV
Noble Kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flags
                           \mathbf{I} \mathbf{v}^7
     II<sup>7</sup>
                  \mathbf{V}^7
when Puff roared out his name, oh! CHOIR
```

```
VERSE 3
                 iii IV I
I[1+2] I[1]
    || dragon lives forever, but not so little
                                                       \mathbf{v}^7
                       I
boys, painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.
I
                 iii
                          IV
                                                I
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
and Puff, that mighty dragon,
             V^7 I V^7
   II<sup>7</sup>
he ceased his fearless roar, oh! CHOIR
VERSE 4
I[1+2] I[1]
                        iii IV
His || head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like
                                 II<sup>7</sup>
                   I
rain. Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
               iii
                           IV
Without his lifelong friend Puff could not be brave.
So, Puff, that mighty dragon,
                     \mathbf{v}^7
        \mathbf{v}^7
sadly slipped into his cave, oh!
```