

# On Top of Spaghetti

3/4 time

C /// /// /// /// (Strum, then jump in when you are ready)

On top of spa-ghet-ti, all covered with cheese,  
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table and onto the floor,  
and then my poor meatball rolled right out the door.

It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,  
and then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,  
and then the next summer, it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,  
and on it grew meatballs with tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
Hold on to your meatballs, whenever you sneeze.

Soprano

Baritone

