Two Little Kittens

Two little kittens, one stormy night
Began to quarrel and then to fight,
One had a mouse, the other had none
And that's the way the quarrel was begun

"I'll have that mouse," said the bigger cat
"You'll have that mouse? We'll see about that!
"I will have that mouse," said the eldest son
"You shan't have that mouse," said the little one.

I told you before was a stormy night
When these two little kittens began to fight,
The old woman seized her sweeping broom
And swept the two kittens right out of the room.

The ground was covered with frost and snow
And the two little kittens had nowhere to go
So they laid themselves down on the mat by the door
While the old woman finished sweeping the floor.

Then they crept in, as quiet as mice
All wet with snow, and cold with ice
For they found it was better that stormy night
To lie down and sleep than to quarrel and fight!