

## **JUNIOR CHOIR**

### **RIDING ROUND ON GOLF BALLS**

#### **Verse 1**

I'm not a fluffy Persian cat, a prize dog or race horse.  
I'm just a common garden ant who lives on a big golf course.  
But there is something special that I've found that I can do  
And if you were an ant like me, I'd bet you'd do it too.

#### **Chorus**

Oh, there are ants that work very hard and ants that like to play.  
There's angry ants and big bull ants that make you want to run away.  
There's soldier ants and ants in your pants and ants that climb up walls.  
But I'm the bravest ant of the lot.  
I'm an ant that rides on golf balls.

#### **Verse 2**

One day when I was gathering food, I looked up from the ground.  
To my surprise I saw this thing, it was big and white and round.  
I climbed my way up to the top to see what was up there.  
And then I heard this great big swish and went flying through the air.

#### **Verse 3**

I held on tight and opened my eyes to see what I could see.  
I went so fast I passed a bird and almost hit a tree.  
But when I landed softly on the grass like falling rain,  
I know that I could hardly wait to do it all again.

#### **Chorus**

#### **Verse 4**

I have to swim back to the shore when I land in the lake.  
If I end up in a bunker, I crawl out on the rake.  
Riding round on golf balls is lot and lots of fun.  
Especially when you're on a ball that gets a hole in one!

#### **Chorus**