Three, six, nine, twelve, fifteen, eighteen, twenty-one,
twenty-four and twenty-seven; isn’t counting fun?

Three, six, nine, twelve, fifteen, eighteen, twenty-one,
twenty-four and twenty-seven, thirty and you’re done. There

was a hungry wolf, a’ searching for his lunch; He

spotted three cute homes, a’ settin’ in a bunch: The

homes of three small pigs, Of hay and bricks and sticks; He

tried to blow their houses down, but ended in a fix.