

# MUSIC ROOM

## BOOK 2 – LOWER PRIMARY

### UNIT 3 LESSON 3

#### THE THREE BILLY GOATS GRUFF

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#### Introduction

This is the story of the Three Billy Goats Gruff (and a big fierce Troll)

Little Billy Goat Gruff has a soft voice and he sounds like this:

*I'm going to eat the juicy green grass on the other side of the bridge.*

He walks with soft footsteps, like this:

*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff has a louder voice and he sounds like this:

*I'm going to eat the juicy green grass on the other side of the bridge*

He walks with louder footsteps, like this:

*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Big Billy Goat Gruff has an even louder voice and he sounds like this:

*I'm going to eat the juicy green grass on the other side of the bridge*

He walks with even louder footsteps, like this:

*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

But the loudest of all is the Troll:

*Who's that trip-trapping on my bridge?*

Now ... are we all ready to join in?

Then I'll begin the story.

#### Story

Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats Gruff:

Little Billy Goat Gruff, Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff and Big Billy Goat Gruff.

They lived on the side of a hill, eating the juicy green grass.

Over the hill was a bridge  
And under that bridge lived a fierce Troll.

One day Little Billy Goat Gruff said  
*I'm going to eat the juicy green grass on the other side of the bridge.*

So he trotted down the hill and onto the bridge:  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Out came the big, fierce Troll  
*Who's that trip-trapping on my bridge?* said the Troll.

*It's me, Little Billy Goat Gruff* said Little Billy Goat Gruff.

*Well I'm going to eat you up* said the Troll

*No – don't eat me. I'm much too small* said Little Billy Goat Gruff.  
*Eat my brother, Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff. He'll make a much better meal.*

*Alright* said the Troll, *you can go.*

So Little Billy Goat Gruff crossed to the other side of the bridge and ate the juicy green grass.  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Then Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff said  
*I'm going to eat the juicy green grass on the other side of the bridge.*

So he trotted down the hill and onto the bridge:  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Out came the big, fierce Troll  
*Who's that trip-trapping on my bridge?* said the Troll.

*It's me, Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff* said Middle-sized Goat Gruff.

*Well I'm going to eat you up* said the Troll

*No – don't eat me. I'm much too small* said Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff.  
*Eat my brother, Big Billy Goat Gruff. He'll make a much better meal.*

*Alright* said the Troll, *you can go.*

So Middle-sized Billy Goat Gruff crossed to the other side of the bridge and ate the juicy green grass.  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Then Big Billy Goat Gruff said  
*I'm going to eat the juicy green grass on the other side of the bridge.*

So he trotted down the hill and onto the bridge:  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*

Out came the big, fierce Troll  
*Who's that trip-trapping on my bridge?* said the Troll.

*It's me, Big Billy Goat Gruff* said Big Billy Goat Gruff.

*Well I'm going to eat you up* said the Troll

*Oh – you just try it, smarty-pants* said Big Billy Goat Gruff.

So the Troll came out from under the bridge.  
And Big Billy Goat Gruff ran as hard as he could toward the Troll:  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*  
And knocked him *SPLASH* off the bridge and into the water.

So Big Billy Goat Gruff crossed to the other side of the bridge:  
*Trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap, trip-trap*  
And joined his brothers, eating the juicy green grass.