

# Five Guitars

Wendy Jensen

Five guitars in the music shop,  
Were lined up on the wall.  
A man came in and took one down,  
He played it and he played it what a beautiful sound,  
He bought the guitar and he took it away.  
Now four guitars were left that day.

Four guitars in the music shop,  
Were lined up on the wall.  
A lady came in and took one down,  
She played it and she played it what a beautiful sound,  
She bought the guitar and she took it away,  
Now three guitars were left that day.

Three guitars in the music shop,  
Were lined up on the wall.  
A grandpa came in and took one down,  
He played it and he played it what a beautiful sound,  
He bought the guitar and he took it away.  
Now two guitars were left that day.

Two guitars in the music shop,  
Were lined up on the wall.  
A grandma came in and took one down,  
She played it and she played it what a beautiful sound,  
She bought the guitar and she took it away.  
Now one guitar was left that day.

One guitar in the music shop,  
Was lined up on the wall.  
A Rock star came in and took one down,  
He played it and he played it what a beautiful sound,  
He bought the guitar and he took it away.  
Now no guitars were left that day.

