

## Irene, Tetherball Queen

C  
Like a ballerina, she'll rise on her toes,  
C F C  
She swats the yellow ball better than the pros.  
C F G  
Around and around the pole it goes.  
C  
Shorter and shorter the tether string grows.

### *Chorus:*

C F C  
She's Irene, Tetherball Queen.  
C F C  
The best our playground has ever seen.  
C G F C  
It goes up and round and round and round.  
C F C  
It goes whirling, whirling, swirling, twirling.  
C G F C  
Everyone cheers as the tetherball spins.  
C F C  
The string's curling, curling, curling, curling. Stop!  
C  
And she wins.

She's not strong or long; timing must be her skill.  
She knows every hit and trick to make a kill.  
Won't matter a lick, when she becomes a teen,  
But today may she rein as our Tetherball Queen.

### *Chorus:*

*Chorus repeat:*