

Boston Tea Party

In the year of seventeen seventy-three, I got an invite to a tea party. It was thrown by the sons of Liberty, in Boston Harbor they were pouring tea. They didn't like the tax levied on their tea, by old King George and the royalty. So they threw a little party down by the sea. They didn't serve crumpets, they just poured tea.

Now the British got mad, I guarantee. That was no way to serve the king's tea. For the folks who lived in the colonies, it turned out to be revolutionary.

Tea, tea, pour that tea, into the harbor with the fish in the sea.

Tea, tea, pour that tea. Be our guest at the Boston Tea Party.

I remember the year with certainty. It happened in seventeen seventy-three.

That's when I had my first taste of tea, as a guest at the Boston Tea Party.

Tea, tea, pour that tea, into the harbor with the fish in the sea.

Name _____

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