London Bridge

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady.

How shall we build it up again, up again, up again,
How shall we build it up again, my fair lady.

Build it up with silver and gold, silver and gold, silver and gold
Build it up with silver and gold, my fair lady.

Silver and gold will be stolen away, stolen away, stolen away
Silver and gold will be stolen away, my fair lady.

Build it up with wood and clay, wood and clay, wood and clay
Build it up with wood and clay, my fair lady.

Wood and clay will wash away, wash away, wash away
Wood and clay will wash away, my fair lady.

Remaining verses:

Build it up with iron and steel
Iron and steel will bend and bow
Build it up with stone so strong
Stone will last for ages long