

The Sorting Hat's Second Song

A thousand years or more ago, when I was newly sewn
There lived four wizards of reknown, whose names are still well known
Bold Gryffindor, from wild moor, fair Ravenclaw, from Glen
Sweet Hufflepuff, from valley broad, shrewd Slytherin, from fen

*Now slip me snug about your ears, I've never yet been wrong I'll have a
look inside your mind and tell where you belong!*

They shared a wish, a hope, a dream, they hatched a daring plan
To educate young sorcerers - thus Hogwarts school began
Now each of these four founders formed their own house, for each
Did value different virtues in the ones they had to teach

By Gryffindor, the bravest were prized far beyond the rest
For Ravenclaw the cleverest would always be the best
For Hufflepuff, hardworkers were most worthy of admission
And power hungry Slytherin loved those of great ambition

While still alive they did divide their favourites from the throng
Yet how to pick the worthy ones when they were dead and gone?
'Twas Gryffindor who found the way he whipped me off his head
The founders put some brains in me so I could choose instead