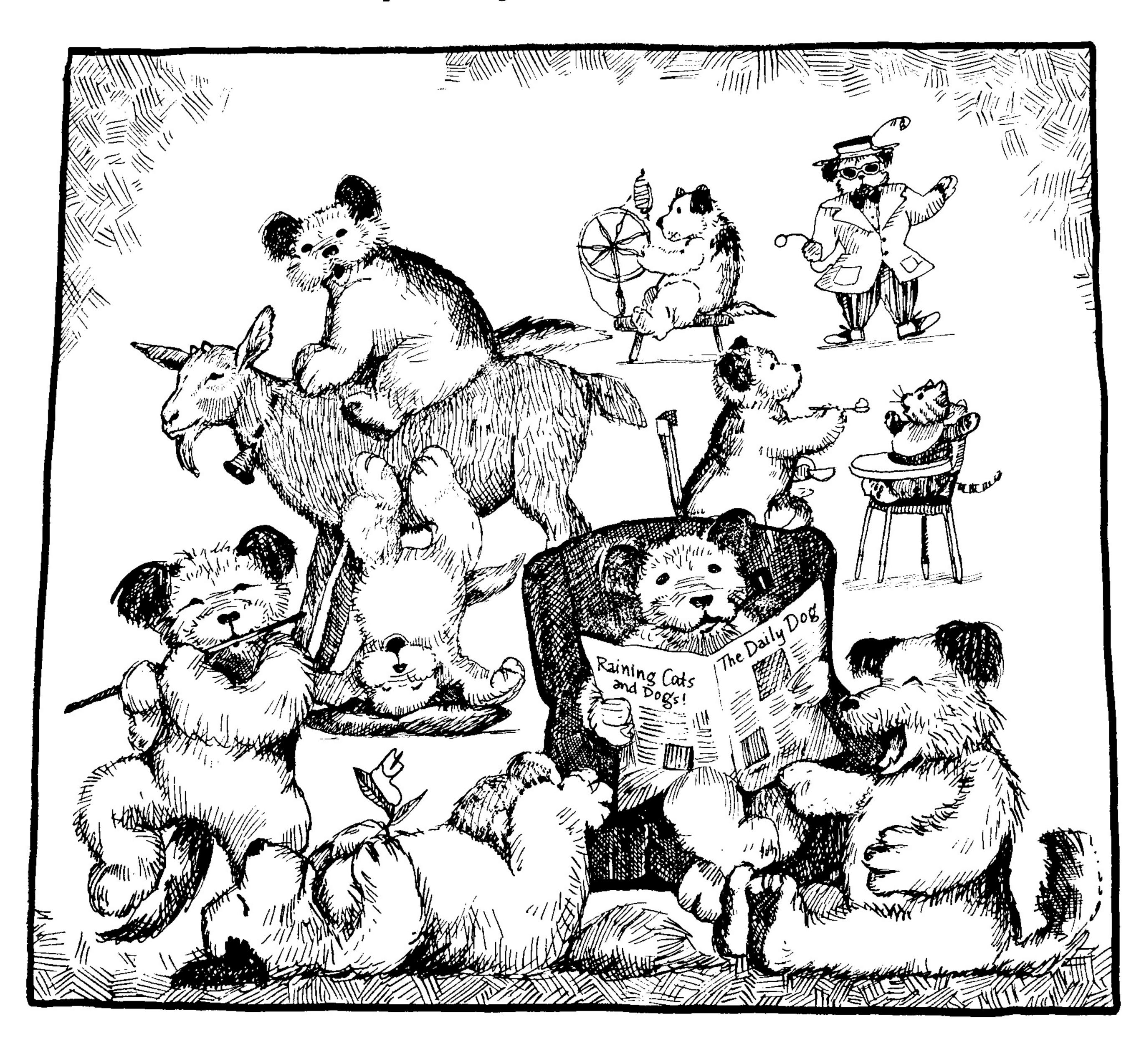


Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard To fetch her poor dog a bone. But when she came there the cupboard was bare And so the poor dog had none.





She went to the baker's to buy him some bread, When she came back the poor dog was dead. She went to the store to buy him a coffin, When she came back the poor dog was laughing. She took a clean dish to get him some tripe, When she came back he was smoking a pipe. She went to the market to get him some beer, When she came back the dog sat in a chair. She went to the fruiterer's to buy him some fruit, When she came back he was playing a flute. She went to the barber's to buy him a wig, When she came back he was dancing a jig. She went to the tailor's to buy him a coat, When she came back he was riding a goat. She went to the hatter's to buy him a hat, When she came back he was feeding the cat. She went to the cobbler's to buy him some shoes, When she came back he was reading the news. She went to the tavern for white wine and red, When she came back the dog stood on his head. She went to the seamstress to buy him some linen, When she came back the dog was a-spinning. She went to the hosier's to buy him some hose, When she came back he was dressed in his clothes. The dame made a curtsey, the dog made a bow. The dame said, your servant, the dog said, bow-wow.