

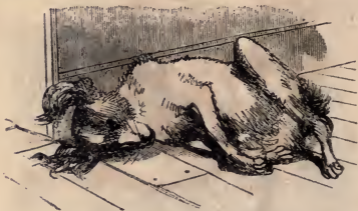
AUNT MARY'S LITTLE SERIES

OLD
MOTHER
M. HUBBARD





OLD Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To give 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,
And when she came back
Poor doggy was dead.



She went to the joiner's
To buy him a coffin,
And when she came back
The dog was a laughing.



She took a clean dish
To get him some tripe,
And when she came back
He was smoking his pipe.



She went to the ale-house
To get him some beer,
And when she came back
Doggy sat in a chair.



She went to the tavern
For white wine and red,
And when she came back
The dog stood on his head.



She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat,
And when she came back
He was feeding the cat.



She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig,
And when she came back
He was dancing a jig.



She went to the fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit,
And when she came back
He was playing the flute.



She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat,
And when she came back
He was riding a goat



She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes,
And when she came back
He was reading the news.



She went to the sempstress
To buy him some linen,
And when she came back
The dog was a-spinning.



She went to the hosier's
To buy him some hose,
And when she came back
He was dress'd in his clothes.



The dame made a curtesy,
The dog made a bow,
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow, wow!"

