THE

COMIC ADVENTURES OF

## OLD

## Mother Hubbard

AND

HER DOG.

Part I.

ADORNED WITH CUTS.

YORK:

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Mother Hubbard's old dog Tray,
If this account be true,
Had not an equal I dare say,
Come tell me "what think you?"



Old Mother Hubbard,
Went to her cupboard,
To give the poor dog a bone,
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 dog was dead!



She went to the Undertaker's
To buy him a coffin;
When she came back
The dog was laughing.



She took a clean dish,

To get him some tripe;

When she came back

He was smoaking his pipe



She went to the Ale-house To get him some beer; When she came back The dog sat in a chair.



She went to the Tavern,

For white wine and red;

When she came back

The dog stood on his head.



She went to the Hatter's,
To buy him a hat;
When she came back
He was feeding the cat.



She went to the Barber's,

To buy him a wig;

When she came back

He was dancing a jig.



She went to the Fruiterer's

To buy him some fruit;

When she came back

He was playing the flute.



She went to the Taylor's,
To buy him a coat;
When she came back
He was riding a goat.



She went to the Cobler's,

To buy him some shoes;

When she came back,

He was reading the news.



She went to the Sempster's,

To buy him some linen;

When she came back

The dog was spinning.



She went to the Hosier's,

To buy him some hose;

When she came back

He was drest in his clothes.



The dame made a courtsey,
The dog made a bow;
The dame said "your servent,
The dog said "bow, wow."