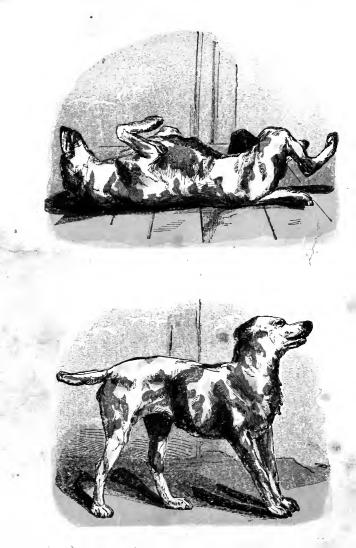




Old Mother Hubbard Went to the cupboard

To get her poor Dog a bone; But when fhe came there The cupboard was bare, And so the poor Dog had none.





She went to the baker's, To buy him some bread, But when fhe came back The poor Dog was dead.

She went to the joiner's, To buy him a coffin, But when fhe came back The poor Dog was laughing.



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

She went to the ale-house, To get him some beer, But when fhe came back The Dog sat in a chair. She went to the tavern, For whitewine and red, But when she came back He stood on his head.

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

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

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

She went to the tailor's, To buy him a coat, But when fhe came back He was riding a Goat.

She went to the cobbler's, To buy him some fhoes, But when fhe came back He was reading the news.



She went to the sempftress, To buy him some linen, But when fhe came back The Dog was spinning.

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



The Dame made a curtsey, The Dog made a bow; The Dame said "Your Servant," The Dog said "Bow-wow !"