



Ye pretty little Boys and Girls, this pleasant story read, Of Old Mother Hubbard and her Dog, her only care; Who fed the Cat, and danced a jig, after he was dead; Was not this a strange and wonderous affair!



Old Mother Hubbard,

Went to the cupboard, To give her 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 went to the Tavern

For white wine and red,

When she came back

The dog stood on his head.



She went to the Fruiterer's

To buy him some fruit, When she came back

Le was playing the flute. She went out again

To buy him some linen, When she came back

The dog was a spinning.







She went to the Tailor's To get 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. 14



She went to the barber's To buy him a wig, When she came back

He was dancing a jig. The Dame made a courtesy,

The dog made a bow, The dame said "your servant," The dog said "bow wow." 15

