

# Old Mother Hubbard



Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the 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 smoking his pipe.

She went to the alehouse  
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 fruiterer's  
To buy him some fruit;  
When she came back  
He was playing the flute.

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 her 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 cobbler's  
To buy him some shoes;  
When she came back  
He was reading the news.

She went to the sempstress  
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 dressed in his clothes.

The Dame made a curtsey,  
The dog made a bow;  
The Dame said, Your servant;  
The dog said, Bow-wow.

This wonderful dog  
Was Dame Hubbard's delight,  
He could read, he could dance,  
He could sing, he could write;  
She gave him rich dainties  
Whenever he fed,  
And erected this monument  
When he was dead.