Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got 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,
The poor dog was dead.

She went to the joiner’s
To buy him a coffin;
And when she came back,
The doggy was laughin’.

She went to the butcher’s
To buy him some tripe;
And when she came back,
He was smoking his pipe.

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 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.