

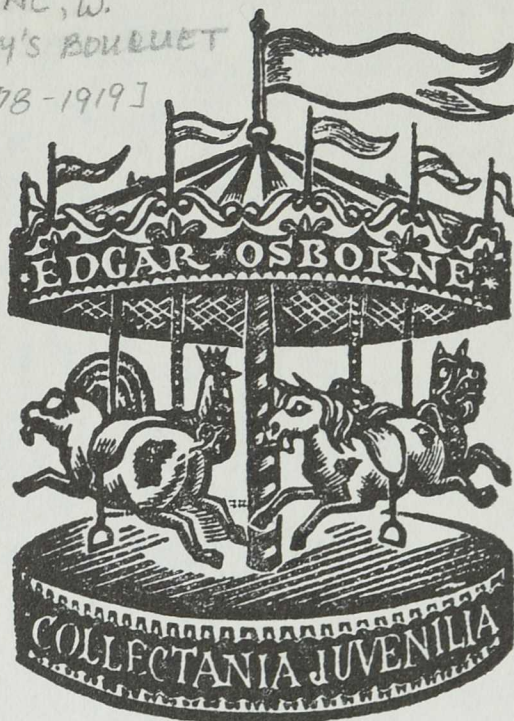
THE
BABY'S
BOUQUÊT

A
COMPAN
ION
TO THE
BABY'S
OPERA

A
FRESH
BUNCH
OF OLD
RHYME
&
TUNES

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WALTER CRANE

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CRANE, W.
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[1878-1919]

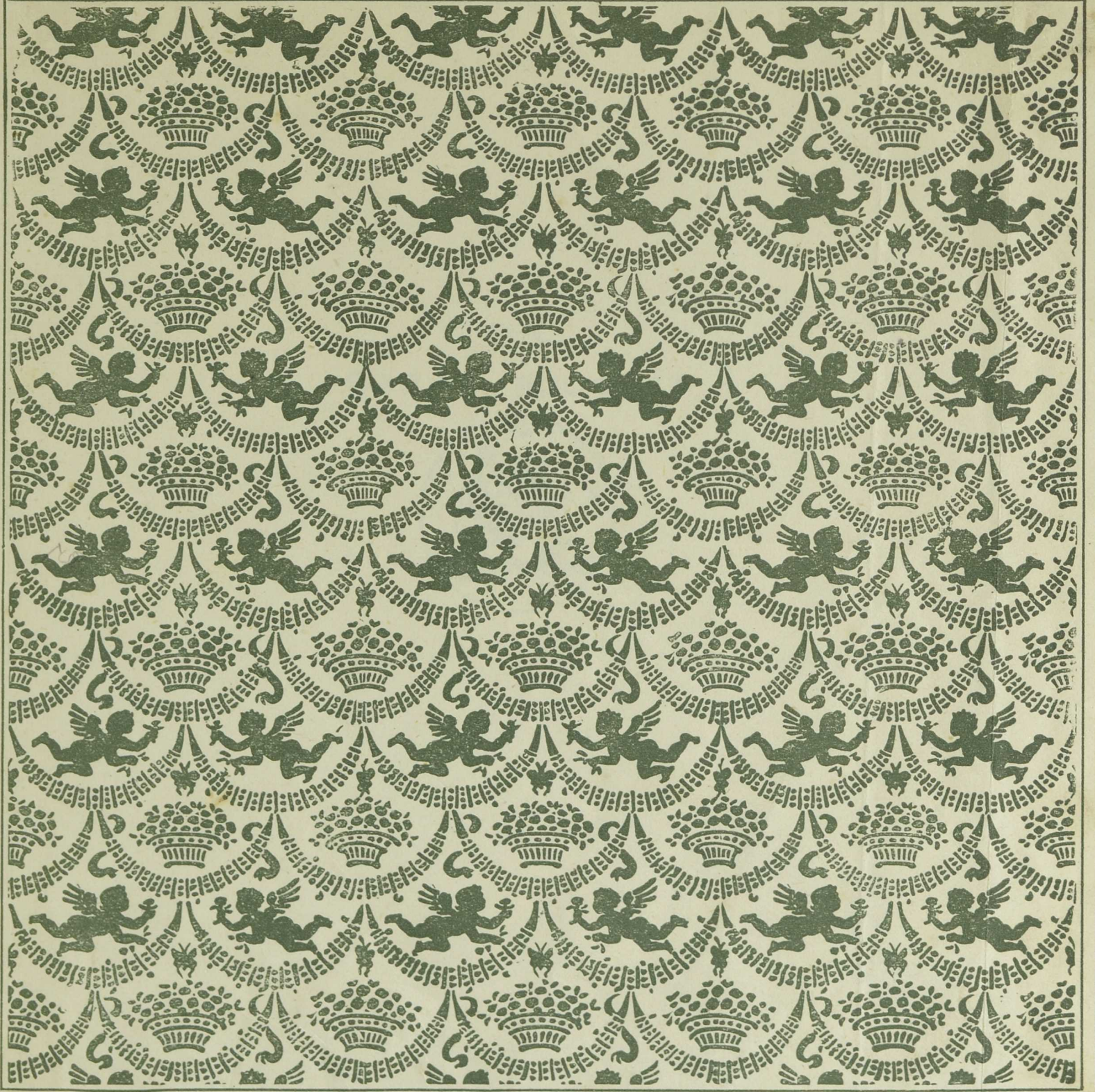


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THE
BABY'S BOUQUÊT.









THE
BABY'S BOUQUÊT

A
COMPANION
TO THE
"BABY'S OPERA"

FRESH BUNCH
OF
OLD RHYMES & TUNES

86988

ARRANGED &
WALTER
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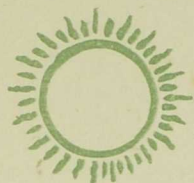
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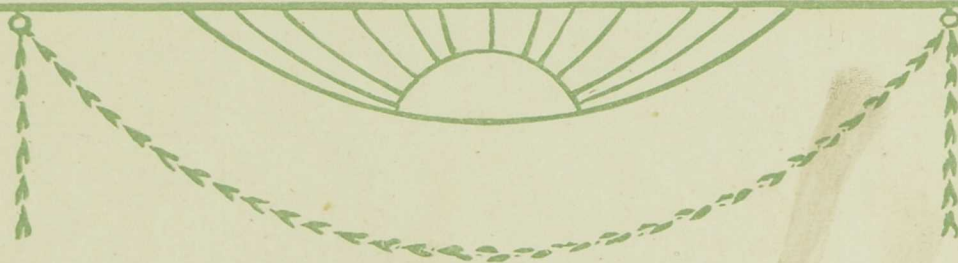


To

THE FRIENDS OF BABIES,

AND OF - "BABY'S OPERA",

IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, & ELSEWHERE.





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POLLY
PUT THE
KETTLE
ON

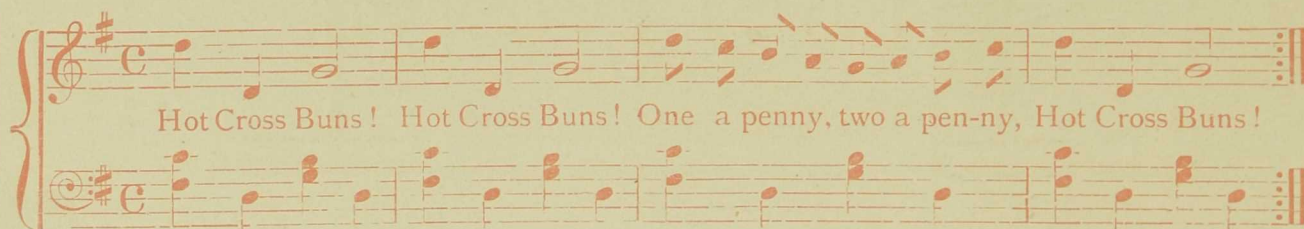


Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the

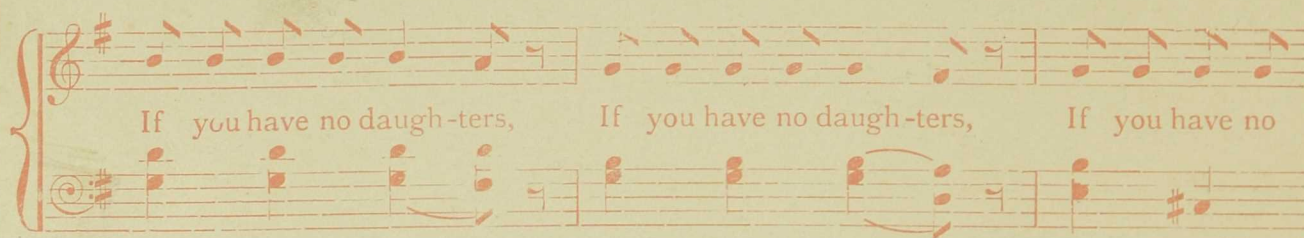
ket-tle on. We'll all have tea. Su - key, take it off, a - gain,

Su-key, take it off a-gain, Su-key, take it off again, They've all gone a - way.

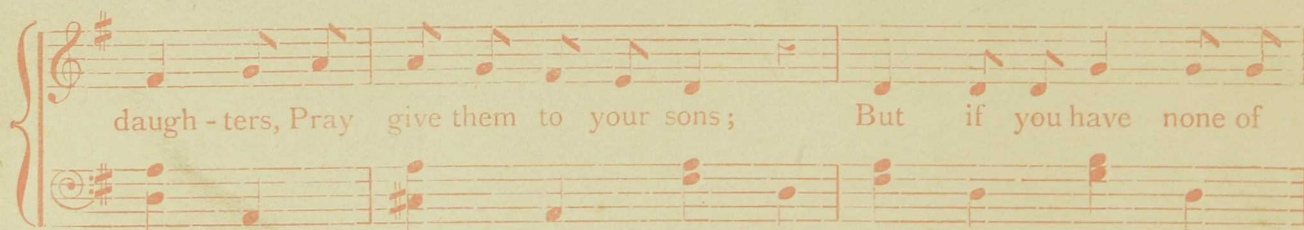
H O T C R O S S B U N S



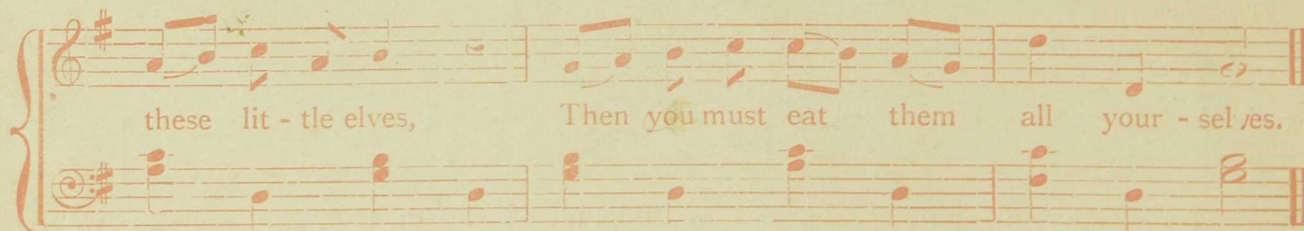
Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a penny, two a pen-ny, Hot Cross Buns!



If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no daugh-ters, If you have no



daugh - ters, Pray give them to your sons; But if you have none of



these lit - tle elves, Then you must eat them all your - sel ves.





THE · LITTLE · WOMAN ·

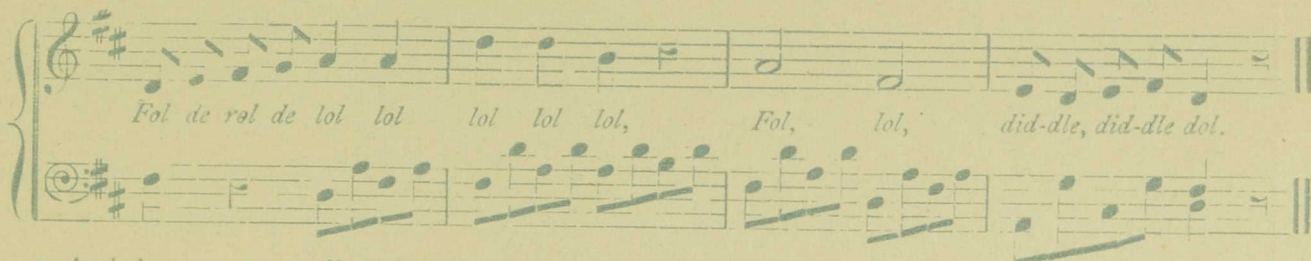
There was a lit-tle woman, as I've heard say, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol ;*

She went to mar-ket, her eggs for to sell, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol.*

She went to market all on a market day, And she fell asleep up-on the king's highway ;

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.





2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 He cut her petticoats all round about,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 He cut her petticoats up to her knees,
 Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,
Fol de rol, &c.

3 When the little woman began to awake,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 She began to shiver, and she began to shake,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 She began to shake, and she began to cry,
 Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,
Fol de rol, &c.,

4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,
Fol lol, &c.,
 I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;
Fol, lol, &c.,
 If it be I, he will wag his little tail,
 If it be not I, he will bark and rail,
Fol de rol, &c.

5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 Her little dog he did begin to bark,
Fol, lol, &c.,
 He began to bark, and she began to cry,
 Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,
Fol de rol, &c.



THE LITTLE DISASTER

Once there lived a lit - tle man, Where a lit - tle ri - ver ran, And he

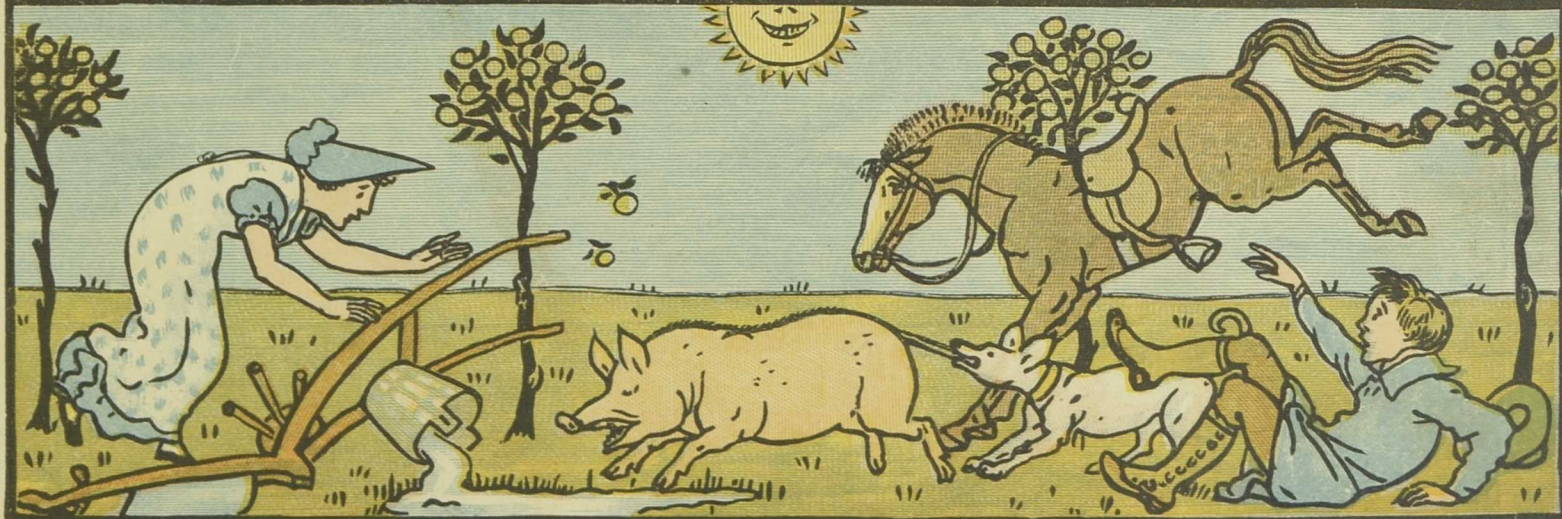
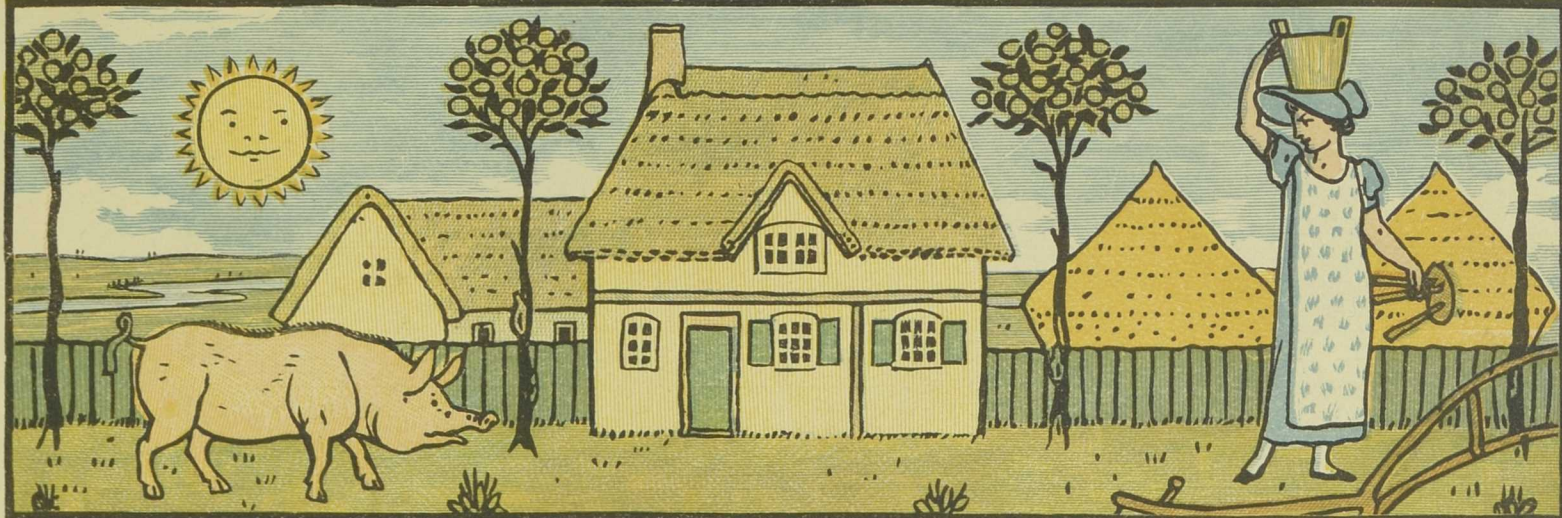
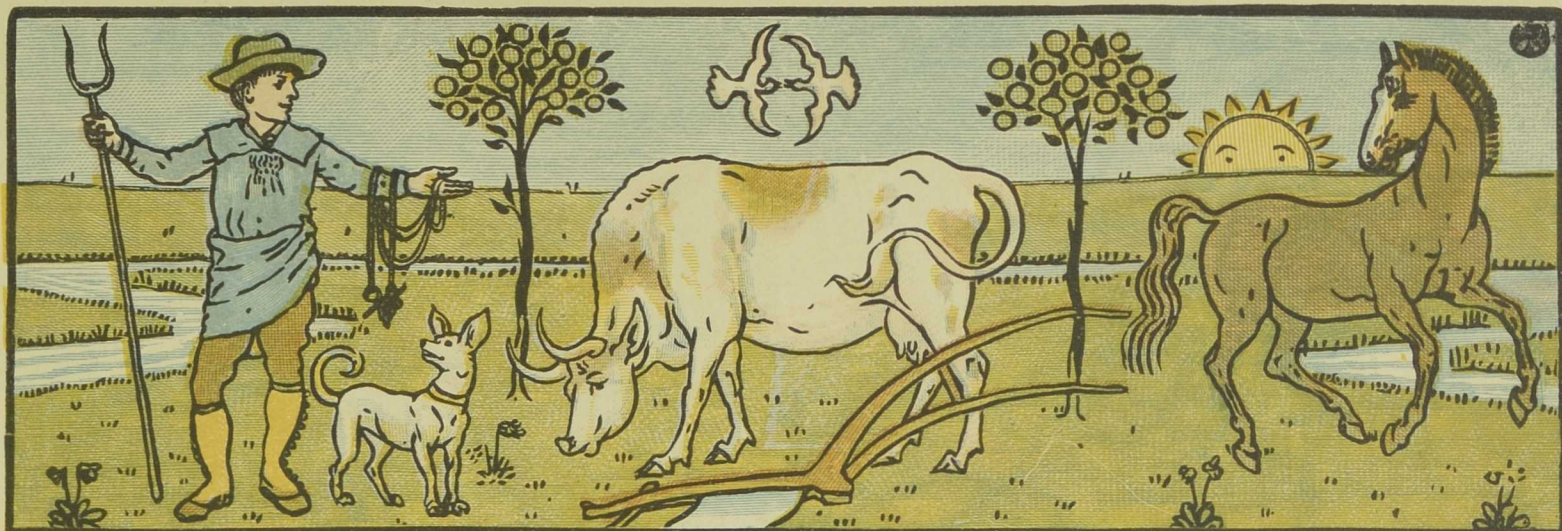
had a lit - tle farm and lit - tle dai - ry O! And he had a lit - tle plough, And a

lit - tle dap - pled cow, Which he of - ten called his pret - ty lit - tle Fai - ry O!

- 2 And his dog he called Fidelle,
For he loved his master well;
And he had a little pony for his pleasure O!
In a sty not very big
He'd a frisky little pig,
Which he often called his little piggy treasure O!
- 3 Once his little maiden, Ann,
With her pretty little can,
Went a-milking when the morning sun was beam-
ing O!
When she fell, I don't know how,
But she stumbled o'er the plough,
And the cow was quite astonished at her scream-
ing O!
- 4 Little maid cried out in vain,
While the milk ran o'er the plain,

- Little pig ran grunting after it so gaily O!
While the little dog behind,
For a share was much-inclined,
So he pulled back squeaking piggy by the taily O!
- 5 Such a clatter now began
As alarmed the little man,
Who came capering from out his little stable O!
Pony trod on doggy's toes,
Doggy snapped at piggy's nose,
Piggy made as great a noise as he was able O!
- 6 Then to make the story short,
Little pony with a snort
Lifted up his little heels so very clever O!
And the man he tumbled down,
And he nearly cracked his crown,
And this only made the matter worse than ever O!







There was an old wo - man and what do you think? She

lived up - on nothing but vic-tuals and drink; Vic-tuals and drink were the

chief of her diet, Yet this pla-guey old wo - man could ne - ver be quiet.



THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET

There was an old woman tossed up in a blan-ket, Sev-en-teen times as

high as the moon; Where she was go-ing I could not but ask it,

For in her hand she car-ried a broom. "Old woman, old woman, old

woman," quoth I; "O whither, O whither, O whither so high?" "To sweep the

cob - webs from the sky, And I'll be with you by - and-by!"

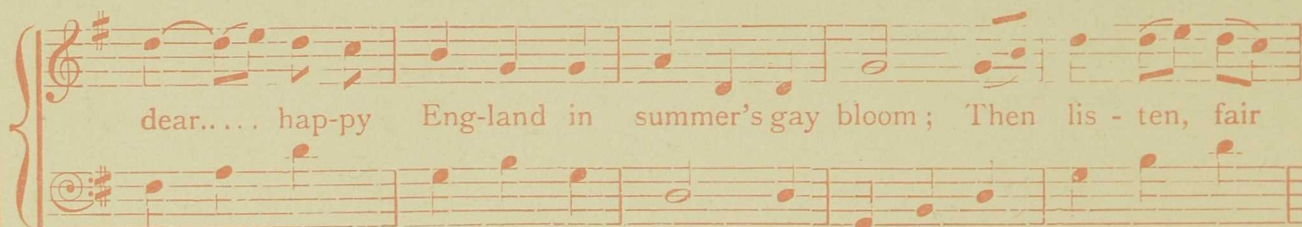




BUY A BROOM



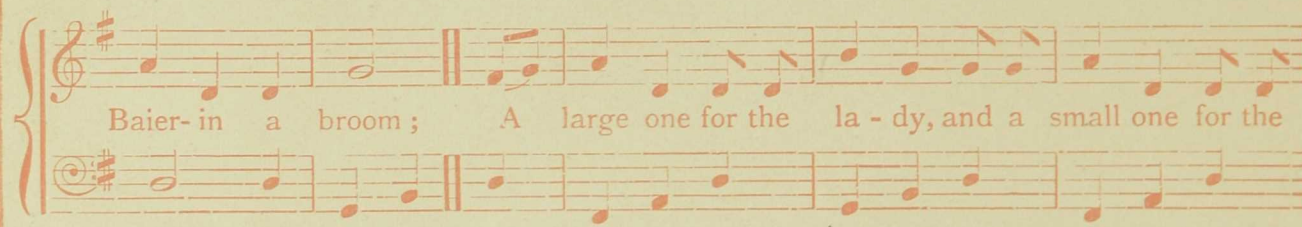
From Deutsch-land I come with my light wares all la - den, To



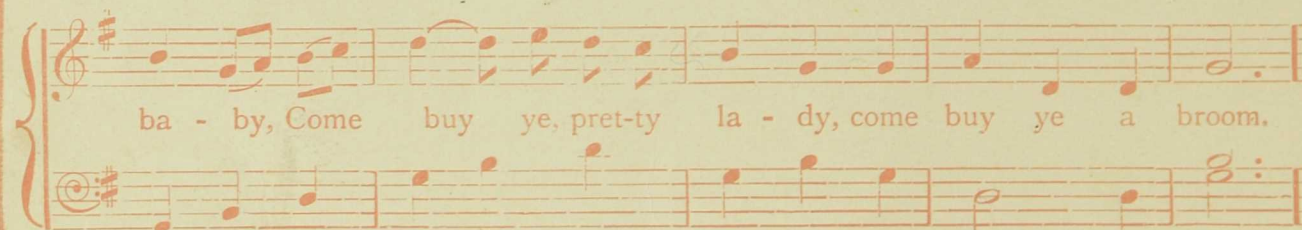
dear..... hap-py Eng-land in summer's gay bloom; Then lis - ten, fair



la - dy, and young pret - ty mädchen, Come buy of the wan - der - ing

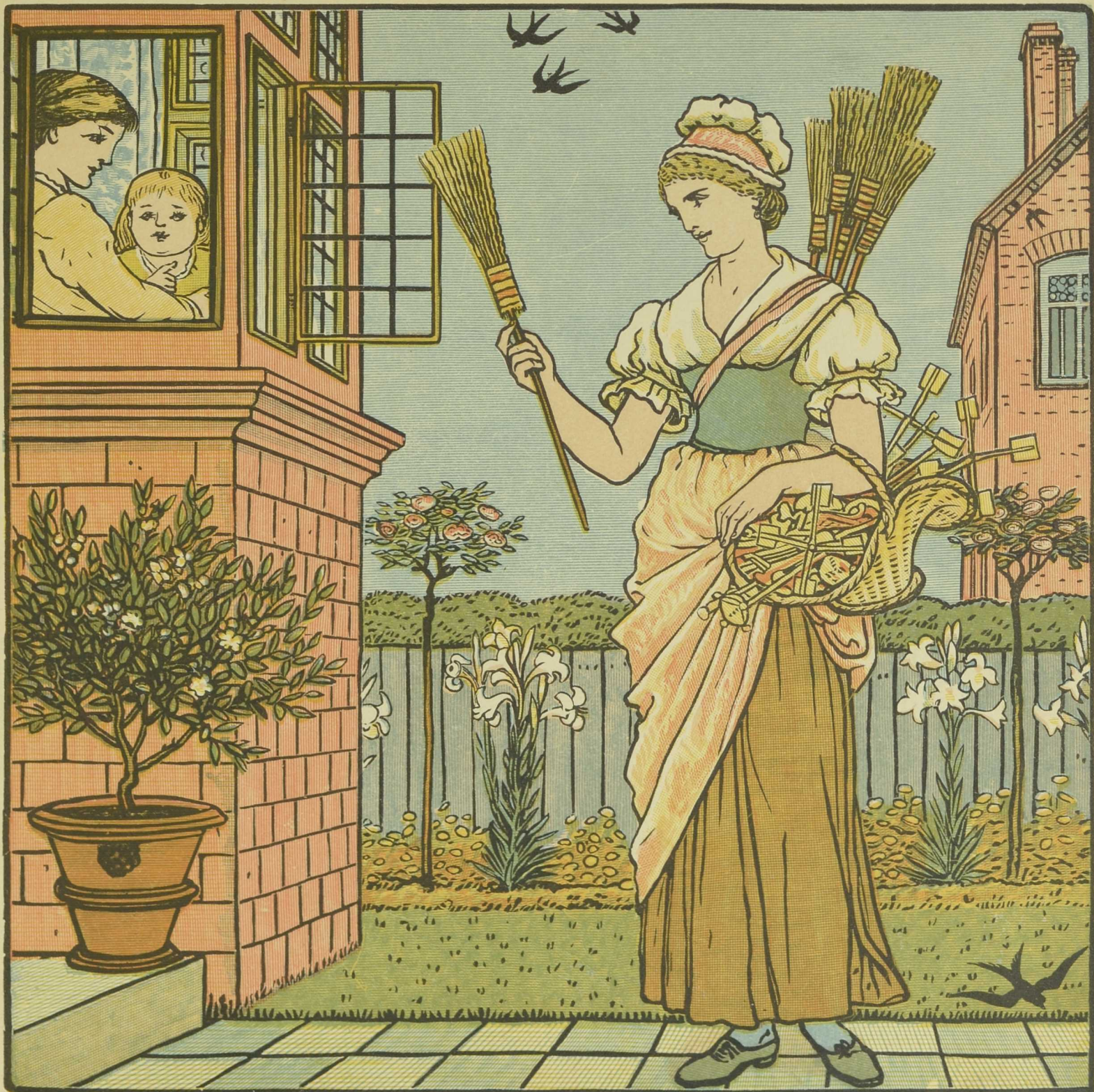


Baier - in a broom; A large one for the la - dy, and a small one for the



ba - by, Come buy ye, pret - ty la - dy, come buy ye a broom.

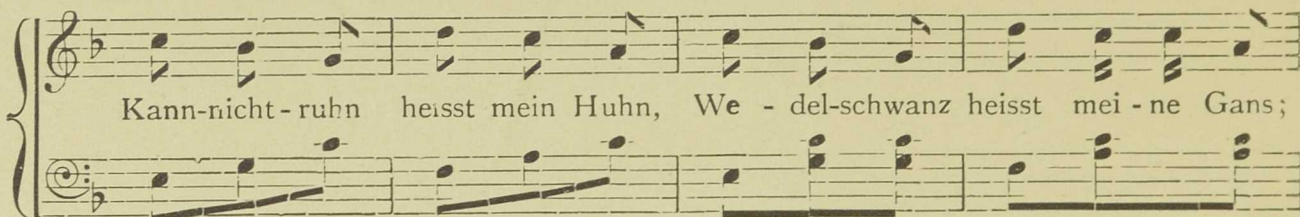




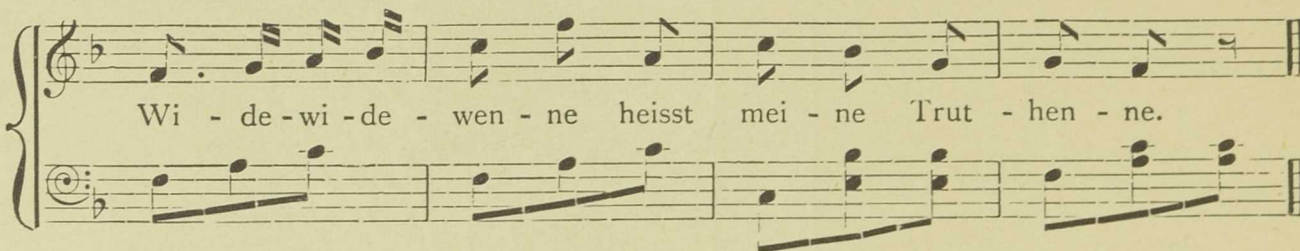
HAUSEGESINDE



Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne,



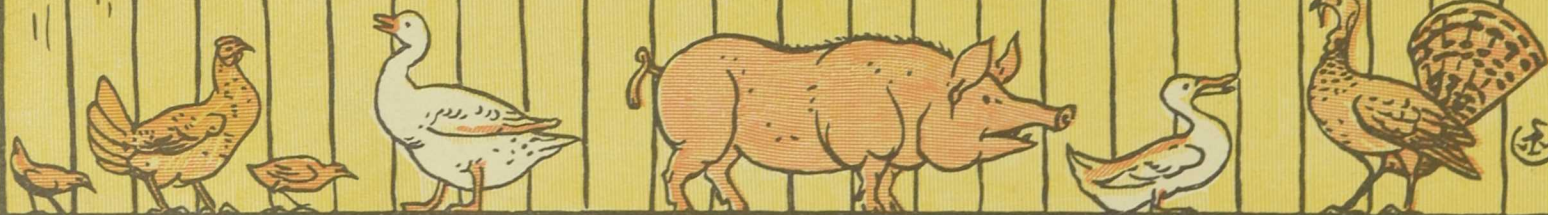
Kann-nicht-ruhn heisst mein Huhn, We - del-schwanz heisst mei - ne Gans;



Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne.

2 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Entequent heisst meine Ent,
Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

3 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-herne,
Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiss,
Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein,
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.



HAV
E
GE
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E

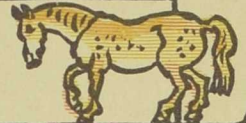
- 4 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd,
Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh ;
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
- 5 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Wettermann heisst mein Hahn,
Kunterbunt heisst mein Hund ;
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
- 6 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Guck-heraus heisst mein Haus.

Schlupf-neraus heisst mein' Maus ;
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

- 7 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann,
Sausewind heisst mein Kind,
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne

Gesprochen :

Nun kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind
Und meinem ganzen Hausgesind.



SCHLAF.
KINDLEIN, SCHLAF.

Schlaf, Kind - lein, schlaf, Draus - sen steht ein

Schaf, Stösst sich an ein em Stein - e-lein, That ihm weh das

Bein - e-lein, Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf, Schlaf; Kindlein, schlaf.



LITTLE MAN & MAID



There was a lit - tle man And he wo'd a lit - tle

maid, And he said, "Lit - tle maid, will you wed, wed,

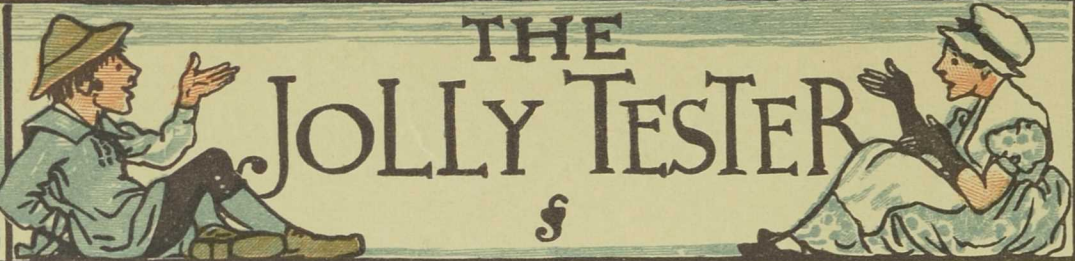
wed? I have lit - tle more to say Than 'will you, yea or

nay?" For least said is soon - est men - ded - ded - ded - ded."

2 The little maid replied,
 (Some say a little sighed,)
 "But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?
 "Will the love that you're rich in
 "Make a fire in the kitchen?
 "Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"







THE JOLLY TESTER



O dear Six - pence, I've got Six - pence, I love Six - pence as

I love my life; I'll spend a pen - ny on't, and

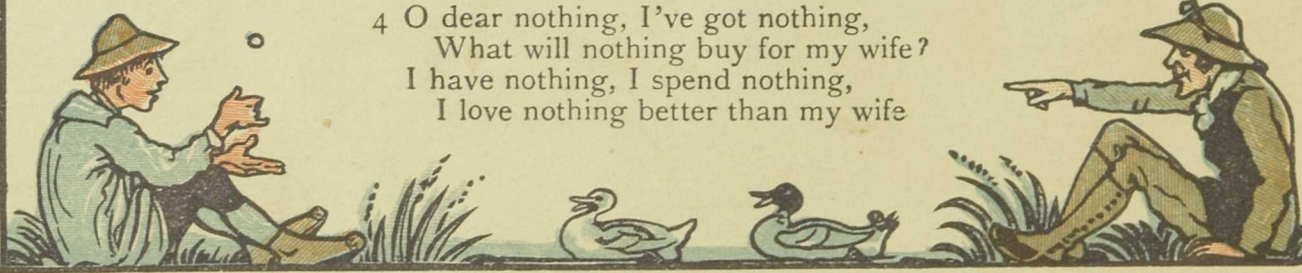
I'll lend an - o - ther on't, And I'll car - ry four - pence home to my wife.



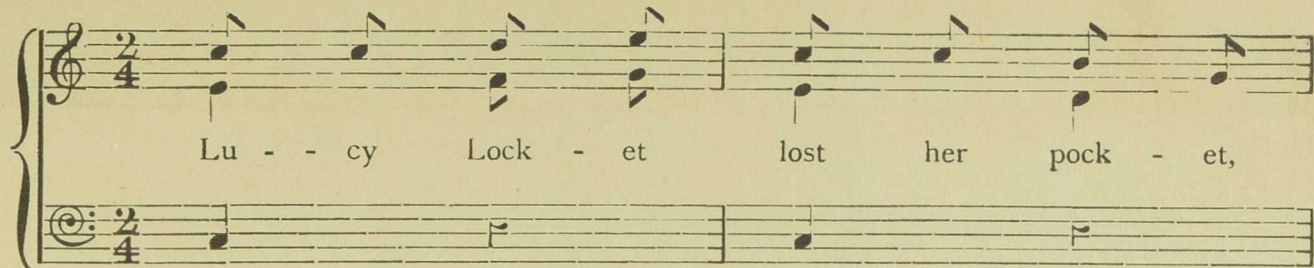
2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,
I love Four-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend an-
other on't,
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.

3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,
I love Two-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny
on't,
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

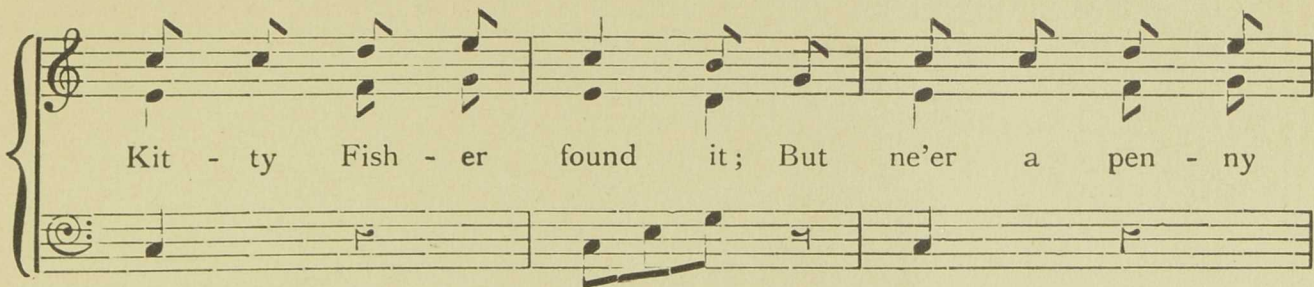
4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,
What will nothing buy for my wife?
I have nothing, I spend nothing,
I love nothing better than my wife



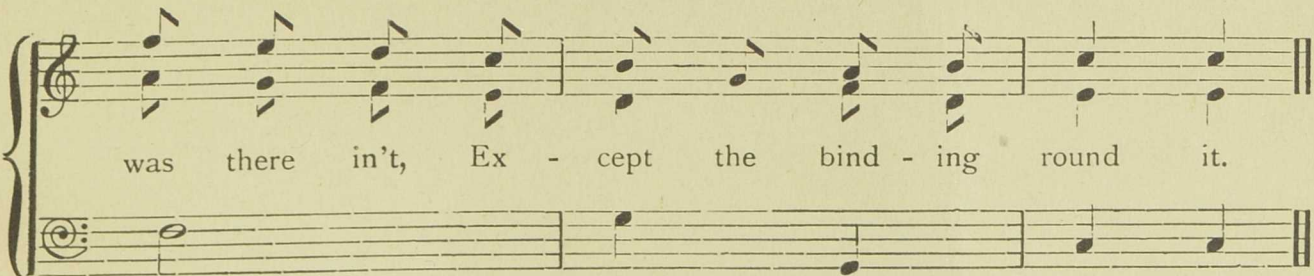
LUCY LOCKET



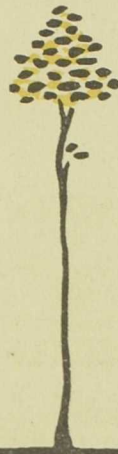
Lu - - cy Lock - et lost her pock - et,



Kit - ty Fish - er found it; But ne'er a pen - ny

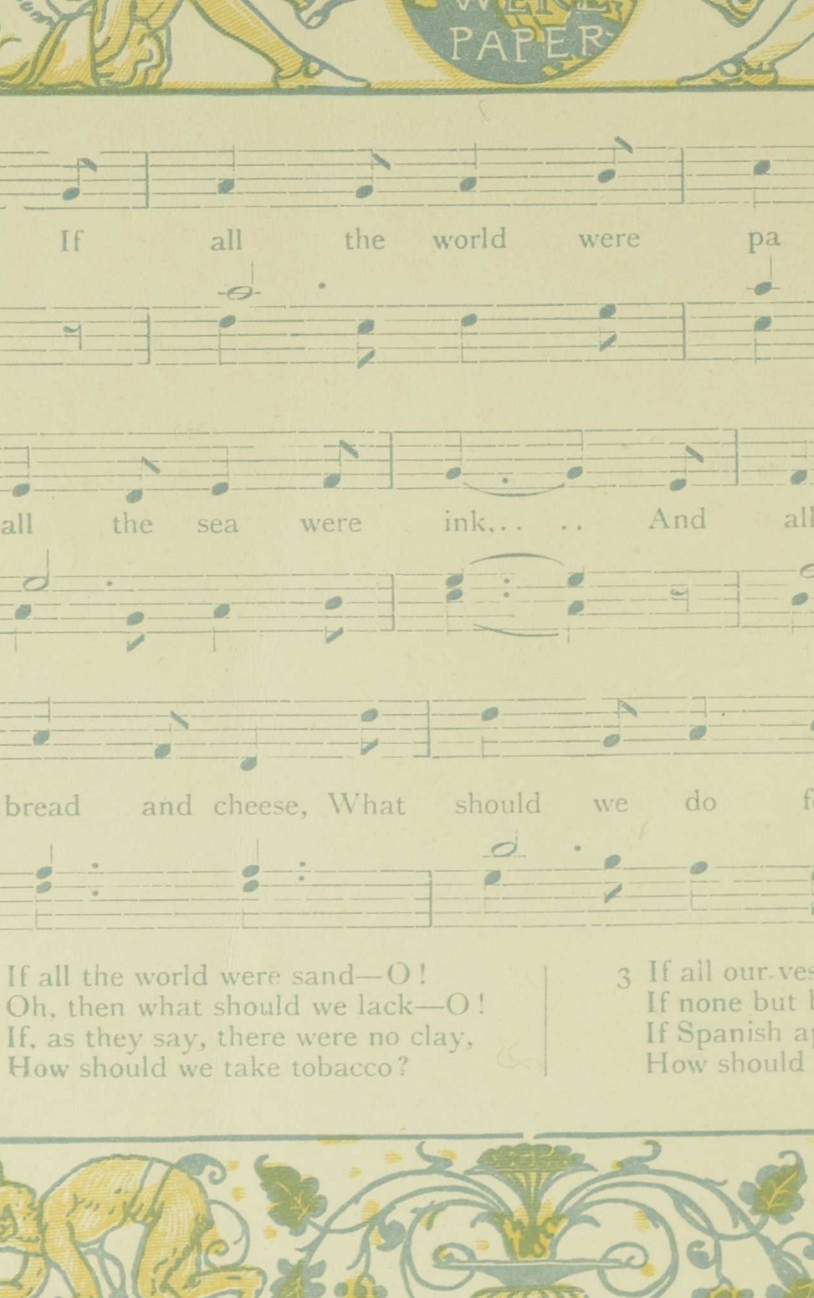


was there in't, Ex - cept the bind - ing round it.





IF
ALL THE
WORLD
WERE
PAPER



If all the world were pa - per, And
all the sea were ink... .. And all the trees were
bread and cheese, What should we do for drink?

2 If all the world were sand—O!
Oh, then what should we lack—O!
If, as they say, there were no clay,
How should we take tobacco?

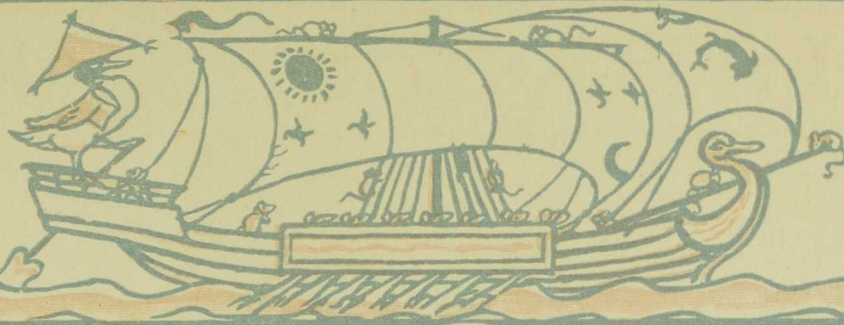
3 If all our vessels ran—a,
If none but had a crack,
If Spanish apes ate all the grapes,
How should we do for sack?



ye

FAIRY

SHIP



A ship, a ship a - sail - ing, A - sail - ing on the sea,.... And
 it was deep - ly la - den With pret - ty things for me;... ..
 There were rai - sins in the ca - bin, And al - monds in the hold; The
 sails were made of sa - tin, And the mast it was of gold.

2 The four-and-twenty sailors
 That stood between the decks,
 Were four-and-twenty white mice
 With rings about their necks.



The captain was a duck, a duck,
 With a jacket on his back,
 And when this fairy ship set sail,
 The captain he said, "Quack!"

THE LITTLE COCK-SPARROW

A lit - tle cock-sparrow sat on a high tree, A lit - tle cock-sparrow sat
on a high tree, A lit - tle cock-spar-row sat on a high tree, And he
chirruped, he chirruped so mer - ri - ly. He chirruped, he chirruped, he
chirruped, he chirruped, He chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, A
lit - tle cock-sparrow sat on a high tree, And he chirruped, he chirruped so mer - ri - ly.

The musical score is written in a single system with five systems of music. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

- 2 A naughty little boy with a bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow ;
- 3 For this little cock-sparrow would make a nice stew,
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.
- 4 "Oh, no," says cock-sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
And he fluttered his wings, and away he flew.



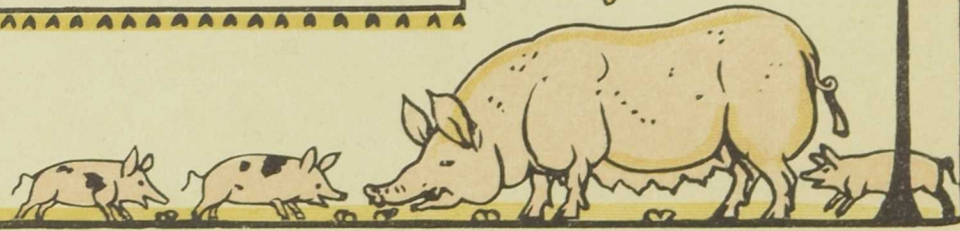
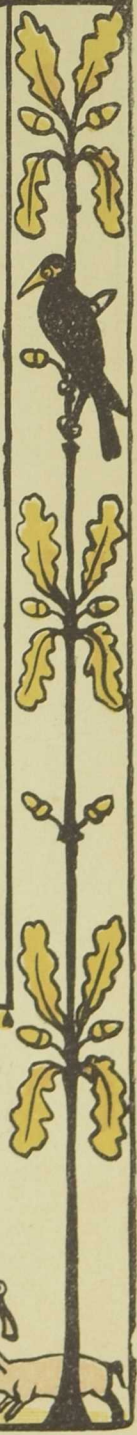
THE CARRION CROW

A car - rion crow sat on an oak, *Der - ry, der - ry, der - ry,*
dec - co; A car - rion crow sat on an oak, Watching a tai - lor
 shaping his cloak. *Heigh - ho! the car - rion crow, Der - ry, der - ry, der - ry, dec - co.*

2 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,"
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,
 "That I may shoot yon carrion crow."
Heigh - ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark.
 And shot his old sow right through the heart
Heigh - ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 "O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
 "For our old sow is in a swoon."
Heigh - ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.





O all you lit - tle black - ey tops, Pray don't you eat my

fa - ther's crops, While I lie down to take a nap. Shu -

- a..... O!..... Shu - a..... O!.....

2 If father he perchance should come,
 With his cocked hat and his long gun,
 Then you must fly and I must run.
 Shua O! Shua O!



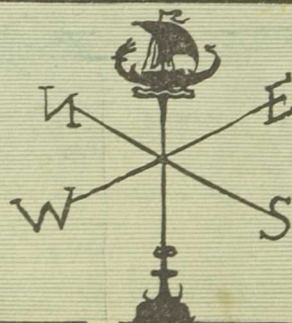
THE NORTH WIND THE ROBIN



The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And

what will poor Rob - in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To

keep him - self warm, And hide his head un - der his wing—poor thing!







A B C



A, B, C, die Kat-ze lief im Schnee, Und

wie sie wie-der 'raus kam, Da hatt' sie weis-se Stief-lein an : O

je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je!

2 A, B, C, die Katze lief zur Höh,
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein
Und putzt sich auch das Stiefelein
Und ging nicht mehr im schnee.

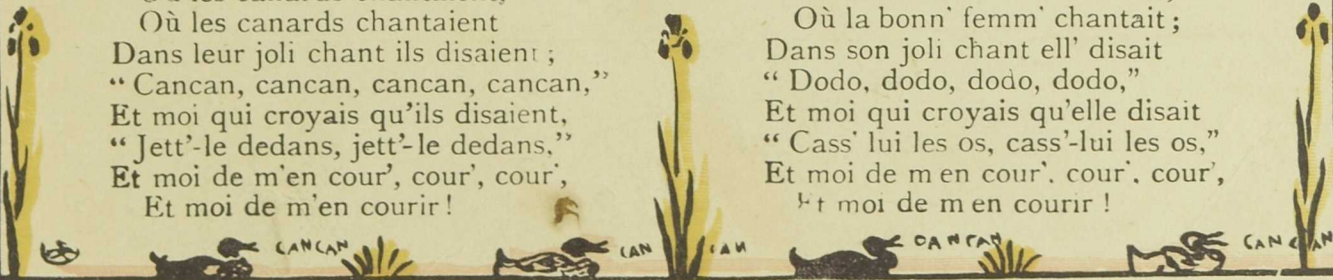


ET MOI DE M'EN COURIR

En pas - sant dans un p'tit bois, Où le cou - cou chan - tait, Où le cou -
 - cou, chan - tait; Dans son jo - li chant il di - sait: Cou-cou, cou - cou, cou-cou, cou-
 - cou, Et moi qui croy - ais qu'il di - sait; Cass'-lui le cou, cass'-lui le
 cou! Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour'. Et moi de m'en cou - rir!

2 En passant auprès d'un étang
 Où les canards chantaient,
 Où les canards chantaient
 Dans leur joli chant ils disaient;
 "Cancan, cancan, cancan, cancan,"
 Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient,
 "Jett'-le dedans, jett'-le dedans."
 Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
 Et moi de m'en courir!

3 En passant devant une maison,
 Où la bonn' femm' chantait,
 Où la bonn' femm' chantait;
 Dans son joli chant ell' disait
 "Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"
 Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait
 "Cass' lui les os, cass'-lui les os,"
 Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
 Et moi de m'en courir!



THE OLD MAN IN LEATHER



One mis - ty, mois - ty morn - ing, when clou - dy was the

wea - ther, There I met an old man clo - thed all in

lea - ther, clo - thed all in lea - ther, With cap un - der his chin, How

do you do, how do you do, how do you do, a - gain, a - gain.





AIKEN DRUM



1. There was a man lived in the moon, lived in the moon, lived
in the moon, There was a man lived in the moon, And his name was Ai - kin
Drum, And he played up - on a la - dle, a la - dle, a
la - dle, And he played up - on a la - dle, And his name was Aikin Drum.

- 2 And his hat was made of good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.
- 3 And his coat was made of good roast beef,
And his name, &c.
- 4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves,
And his name, &c.
- 5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,
And his name, &c.
- 6 His breeches were made of haggis bags,
And his name, &c.
- 7 There was a man in another town,
And his name was Willy Wood ;

- And he played upon a razor,
And his name was Willy Wood.
- 8 And he ate up all the good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.
- 9 And he ate up all the good roast beef,
And his name, &c.
- 10 And he ate up all the penny loaves,
And his name, &c.
- 11 And he ate up all the good pie crust,
And his name, &c.
- 12 But he choked upon the haggis bags,
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

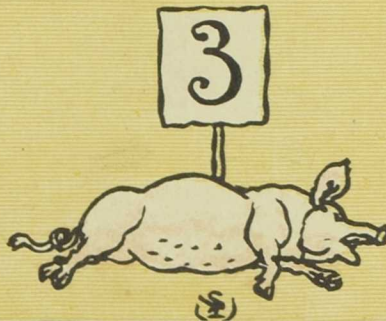
BILLY PRINGLE

Bil - ly Prin - gle had a lit - tle pig, When it was young it was not ve - ry big,

When it was old it lived in clover, Now it's dead and that's all o - ver. Bil - ly Pringle

helay down and died, Bet - ty Prin - gle shelay down and cried, So there was an end of

one, two, and three, Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.



SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON



Sur le pont d'A-vi-gnon, Tout le mon-de y dan-se, dan-se; Sur le pont d'A-vi -



- gnon, Tout le mon-de y dan-se en rond. Les beaux mes-sieurs font comm' ça,



Et puis en-cor' comm' ça : Sur le pont d'A-vi-gnon, Tout le mon-de y dan-se,



dan - se, Sur le pont d'A - vi - gnon Tout le mon-de y danse en rond.

2 Les belles dames font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

3 Et les capucins font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.





Lon - don Bridge is bro - ken down, *Dance o - ver my La - dye Lea ;*

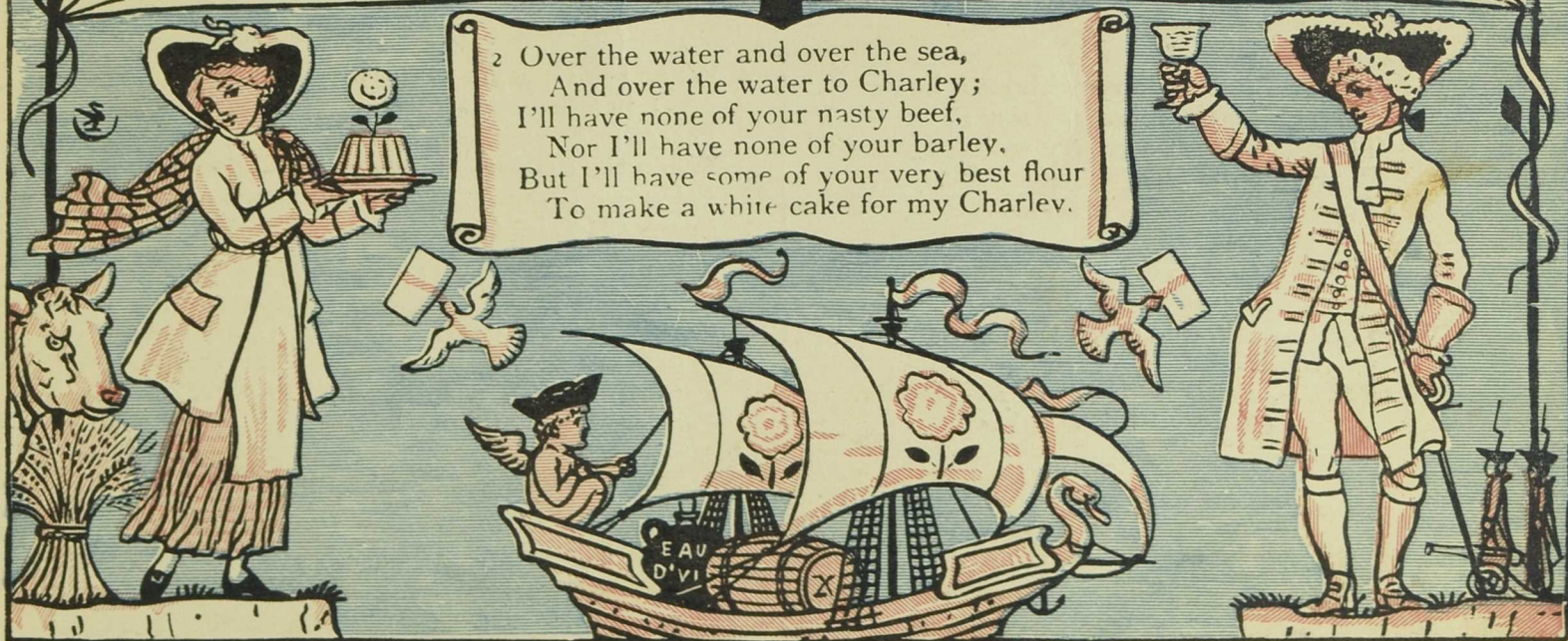
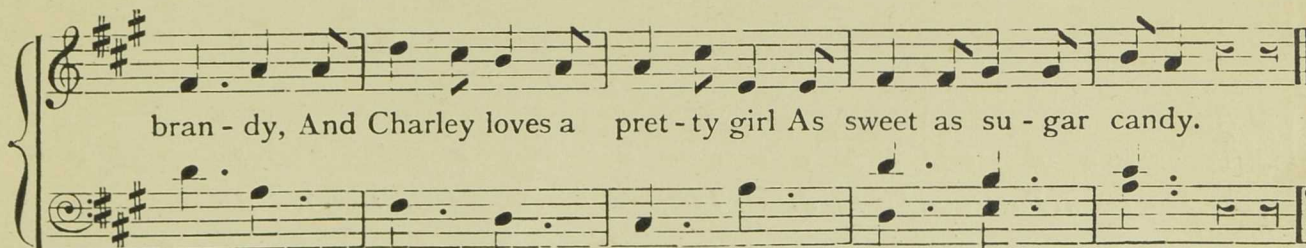
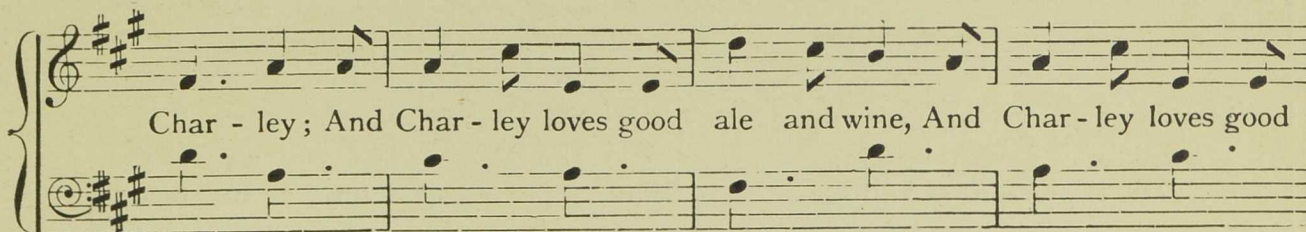
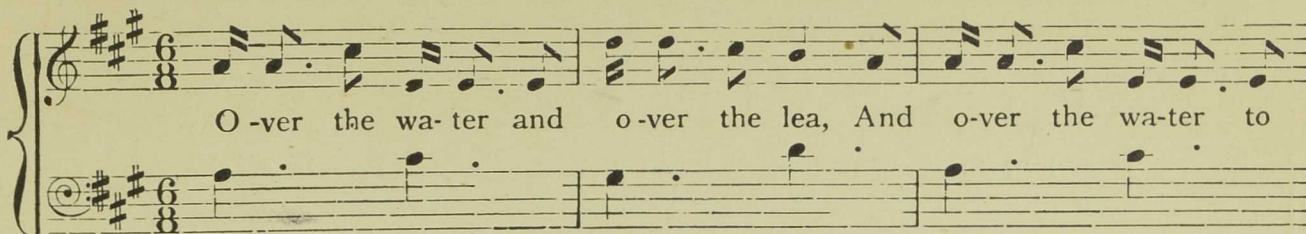
Lon - don Bridge is bro - ken down : *With a gay la - - dye....*

- 2 How shall we build it up again?
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
How shall we build it up again?
With a gay ladye.
- 3 Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Silver and gold will be stole away :
With a gay ladye.
- 4 Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;

- Iron and steel will bend and bow :
With a gay ladye.
- 5 Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Wood and clay will wash away :
With a gay ladye.
- 6 Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Huzza ! 'twill last for ages long,
With a gay ladye.



CHARLEY OVER THE WATER



THE FOUR PRESENTS

I had four bro - thers o - ver the sea, *Per-rie, Merrie, Dix - i,*

Do - mi - ne; And they each sent a pre - sent un - to me.

Pe - trum, Partrum, Pa-ra-di - si, Tempore, Perrie, Merrie, Dix-i, Do - mi - ne.

2 The first sent a goose without a bone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;
The second sent a cherry without a stone,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

3 The third sent a blanket without a thread,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;
The fourth sent a book that no man could
read,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

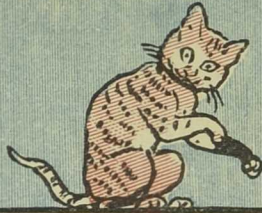
4 When the cherry's in the blossom, there is
no stone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine. [no bone.
When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

5 When the wool's on the sheep's back,
there's no thread,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine: [can read
When the book's in the press, no man i
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.





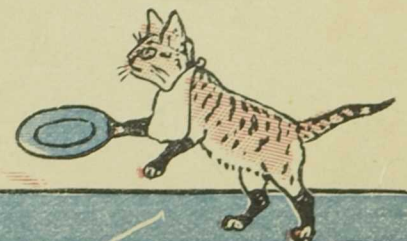
THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

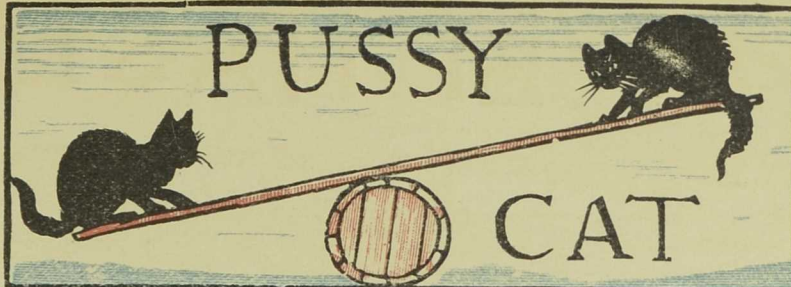


There were three lit-tle kit-tens Put on their mit-tens To eat some
Christ-mas pie. *Mew, mew, Mew, mew, Mew, mew, mew.*

- 2 These three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And all began to cry.
Mew, mew, &c.
- 3 "Go, go, naughty kittens,
"And find your mittens,
"Or you shan't have any pie."
Mew, mew, &c.

- 4 These three little kittens
They found their mittens,
And joyfully they did cry.
Mew, mew, &c.
- 5 "O Granny, dear!
"Our mittens are here,
"Make haste and cut up the pie!"
Purr-rr, purr-rr, purr-rr-rr.

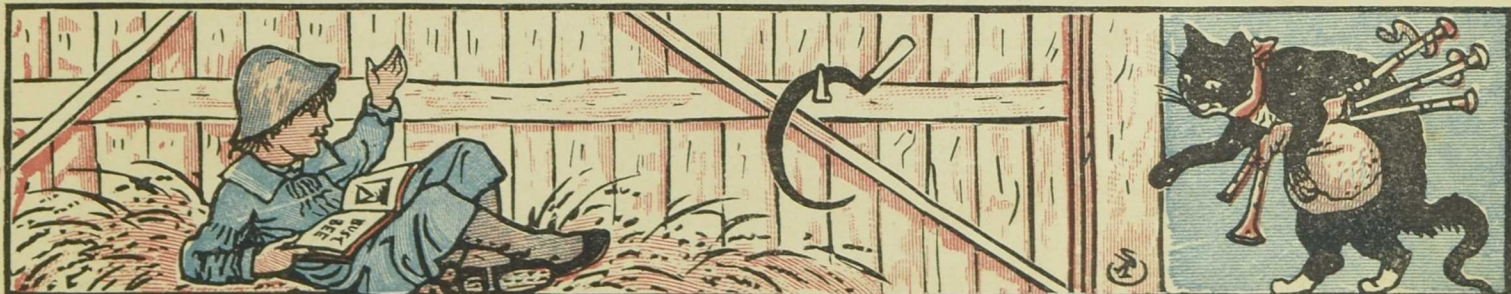




Pus - sy - cat high, Pus - sy - cat low,

Pus - sy - cat was a fine tea - zer of tow.

- 2 Pussy-cat she came into the barn,
With her bag-pipes under her arm.
- 3 And then she told a tale to me,
How Mousey had married a humble bee.
- 4 Then was I ever so glad,
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.





Zwi-schen Berg und tie - fen, tie - fen Thal, Sas - sen einst zwei Ha - sen,

Fras-sen ab das grü-ne, grü - ne Gras, Fras sen ab das grü - ne, grü - ne Gras

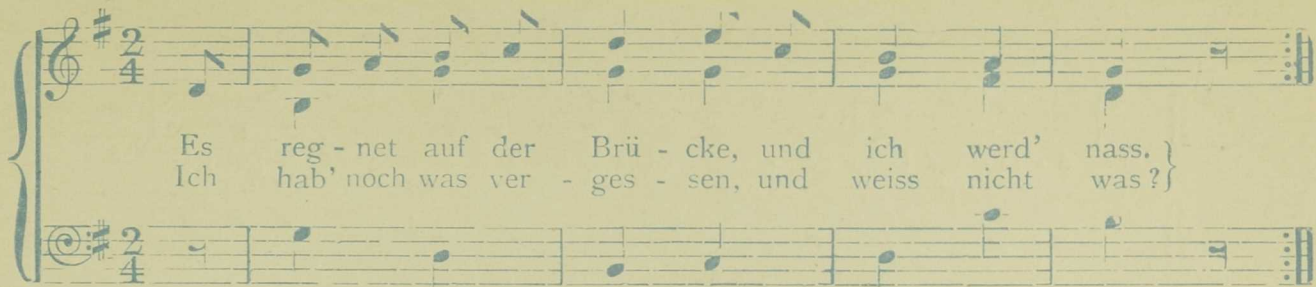
Bis auf den Ra - sen, Bis... .. auf den Ra - sen.

2 Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n
Setzten sie sich nieder,
Bis nun dann der Jäger, Jäger kam,
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

3 Als sie sich nun angesammelt hatt'n
Und sich besannen,
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n
Liefen sie von dannen.



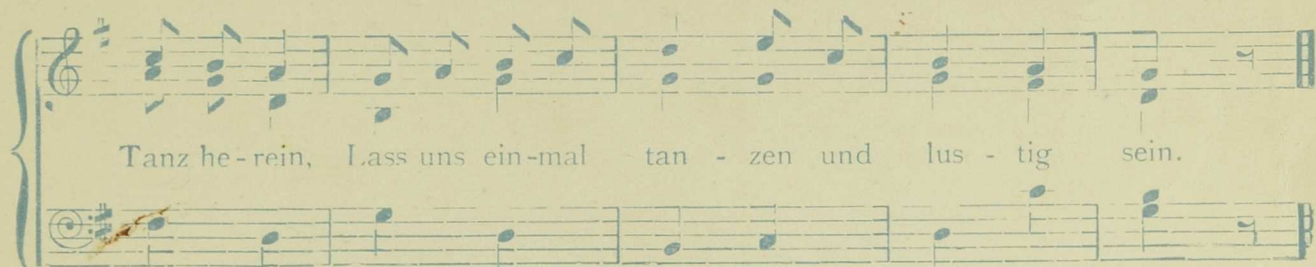
RINGELTANZ



Es reg - net auf der Brü - cke, und ich werd' nass, }
Ich hab' noch was ver - ges - sen, und weiss nicht was? }



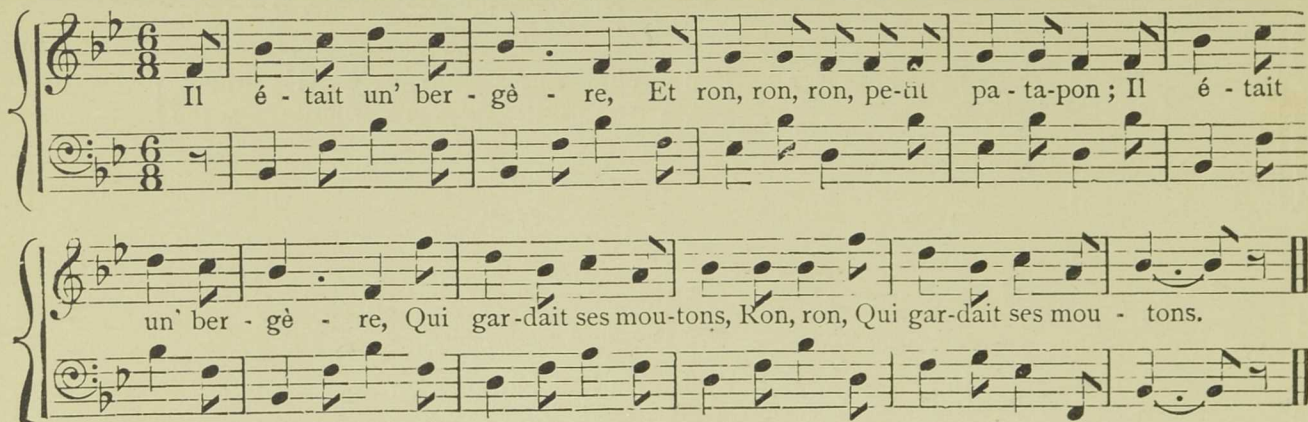
Schö - ne Jung - fer hübsch und fein Komm mit mir zum



Tanz he - rein, Lass uns ein - mal tan - zen und lus - tig sein.



LA BERGÈRE



Il é - tait un' ber - gè - re, Et ron, ron, ron, pe-üt pa - ta-pon ; Il é - tait
un' ber - gè - re, Qui gar - daït ses mou-tons, Ron, ron, Qui gar - daït ses mou - tons.

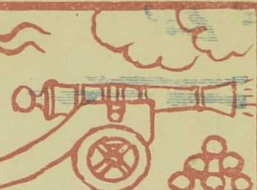
- 2 Elle fit un fromage,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Elle fit un fromage
Du lait de ses moutons,
Ron, ron,
Du lait de ses moutons.
- 3 Le chat qui la regarde,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Le chat qui la regarde
D'un petit air fripon,
Ron, ron,
D'un petit air fripon.

- 4 Si tu y mets la patte
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
Si tu y mets la patte
Tu auras du bâton,
Ron, ron,
Tu auras du bâton.
- 5 Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Il y mit le menton,
Ron, ron,
Il y mit le menton.





LE PETIT CHASSEUR



Il é - tait un pe - tit homm', A che - val sur un bâ -

- ton ; Il s'en al - lait à la chass', A la - chass' aux han - ne -

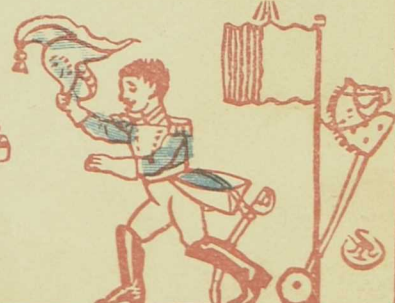
- tons, Et ti ton tain', et ti ton tain, Et ti ton tain et ti ton ton.

2 Il s'en allait à la chass',
A la chass' aux hannetons ;
Quand il fut sur la montagn',
Il partit un coup d' canon.
Et ti, &c.

3 Quand il fut sur la montagn'
Il partit un coup d' canon :
Il en eut si peur tout d' mém,
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons
Et ti, &c.

4 Il en eut si peur tout d' mém
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons ;
Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

5 Tout's les dames du villa,
Lui portèrent des bonbons :
" Je vous merci', mesdam's,
De vous et de vos bonbons.
Et ti, &c.



GEFUNDEN

Ich ging im Wal - de, So für mich hin, Und

nichts zu su - chen Das war mein Sinn.

2 Im Schatten sah ich
Ein Blümlein stehn,
Wie Sterne leuchtend,
Wie Aeuglein schön.

3 Ich wollt' es brechen
Da sagt es fein :
" Soll ich zum Welken
" Gebrochen sein ?"



4 Ich grub's mit allen
Den Würzlein aus,
Zum Garten trug ich's
Am hübschen Haus.

5 Und pflanzt es wieder
Am stillen Ort ;
Nun zweigt es immer
Und blüht so fort.— (Go





Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo - by, loo - by light ;

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.

Shake your right hand a lit - tle, Shake your left hand a lit - tle,

Shake your head a lit - tle, And turn you round a - bout. D.C.

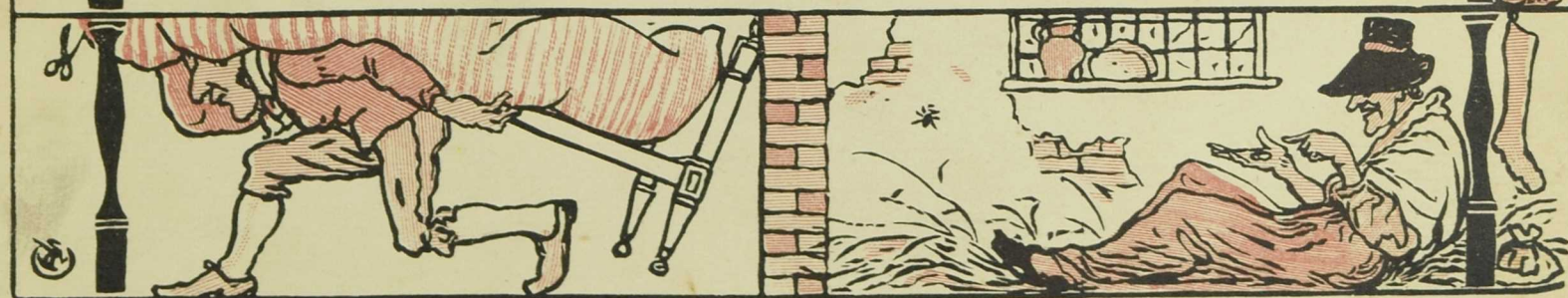




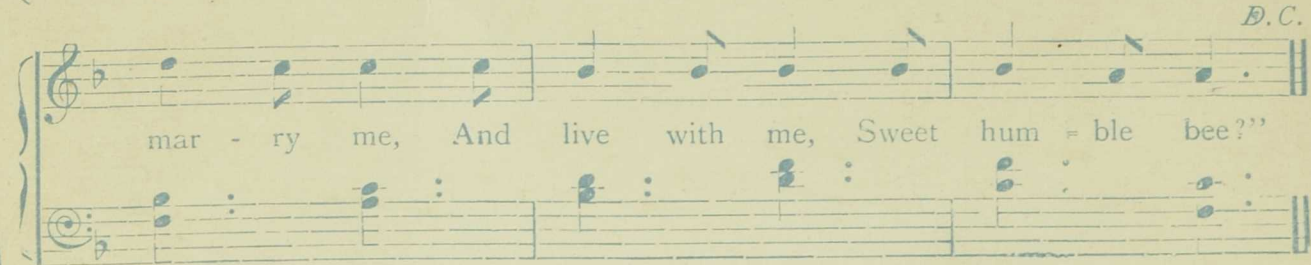
See - - saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw Sold her

bed to lie up - on straw; Was - n't she a

nas - ty slut To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt?



THE FLY & THE HUMBLE BEE



2 Says the bee, says she,
"I'll live under your wing,
"And you'll never know
"That I carry a sting."
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



4 And the flies did buzz,
And the bells did ring—
Did ever you hear
So merry a thing?
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

3 So when the parson
Had joined the pair,
They both went out
To take the air.
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



5 And then to think
That of all the flies
The humble bee
Should carry the prize.
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



DATE LOANED

1933
Langley
and Kennedy
13



THE
BABY'S
BOUQUÊT

CUT
&
PRINTED
IN
COLOURS
BY
E.E.
✕

THE
TUNES
COLLECTED
&
ARRANGED
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