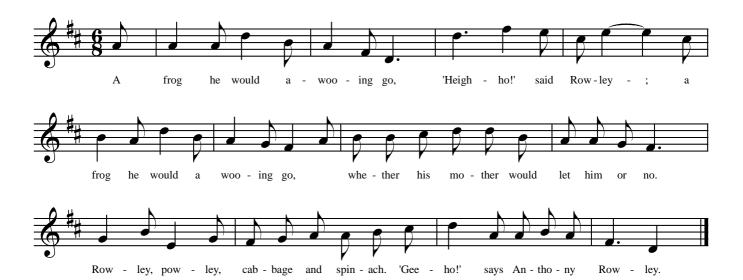
The Frog and the Mouse - Mr Walter 'Skipper' Debbage



A frog he would a-wooing go,
'Heigh, ho! said Rowley;
a frog he would a-wooing go,
whether his mother would let him or no.
Rowley, powley, cabbage and spinach.
Gee - ho! says Anthony Rowley.

Then off he set with his opera hat and on the road he met with a rat.

3 They soon arrived at mouse's hall and gave a loud rap and gave a loud call.

'Pray, Mistress Mouse, are you within?'
'Yes, yes, kind sir, I sit and spin.'

Pray, Mistress Mouse, to give us some beer, that Froggie and I may make good cheer.'

6
'Pray, Master Frog, will you give us a song?
Let the subject be something, but not too long.'

7
'Indeed, Mistress Mouse,' replied the frog,
'a cold I have caught makes me hoarse as a dog'

8
'Since you've caught a cold,' Mistress Mouse said,
'I'll sing you a sweet pretty song I have made.'

As they were in glee and merry-making a cat and her kittens came tumbling in.

10 The cat she seized the rat by the crown; the kittens they pulled the little mouse down.

11
This put Mr Frog in a terrible fright;
he took up his hat and he wished them goodnight!

As Froggie was passing over a brook a lily-white duck came and gobbled him up.

So here's and end to one, two, three; the rat and the mouse and little Froggie.