

THE TAILOR AND THE CROW.



A CARRION Crow sat on an oak,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
Watching a tailor shape his cloak ;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

Wife, bring me my old bent bow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
That I may shoot yon carrion crow ;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

The Tailor he shot and miss'd his mark,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
And shot his own sow quite through the heart
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

Wife, Wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do ;
For our old sow is in a swoon ;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.