THE DADDY LONG-LEGS AND THE FLY.

Would say aloud, 'You are not fit,
You Fly, to come to court a bit!'

iv.

"O Mr. Daddy Long-legs,"
Said Mr. Floppy Fly,
"I wish you'd sing one little song!
One mumbian melody!
You used to sing so awful well
In former days gone by,
But now you never sing at all;
I wish you'd tell me why:
For if you would, the silvery sound
Would please the shrimps and cockles round,
And all the crabs would gladly come
To hear you sing, 'Ah, Hum di Hum'!"

v.

Said Mr. Daddy Long-legs,
"I can never sing again!
And if you wish, I'll tell you why,
Although it gives me pain.
For years I cannot hum a bit,
Or sing the smallest song;
And this the dreadful reason is,
My legs are grown too long!