THERE was a man, and his name was Dob,
And he had a wife, and her name was Mob,
And he had a dog, and he called it Cob,
And she had a cat, called Chitterabob.
Cob, says Dob,
Chitterabob, says Mob.
Cob was Dob's dog,
Chitterabob Mob's cat.

UP she goes and down she comes,
If you haven't got apples, I'll give you some plums.

UPON my word and honor,
As I was going to Bonner,
I met a pig
Without a wig,
Upon my word and honor.

VINEGAR, veal, and venison,
Are very good victuals, I vow.