

John Hall Junr

Breheade Scot

25th Jun

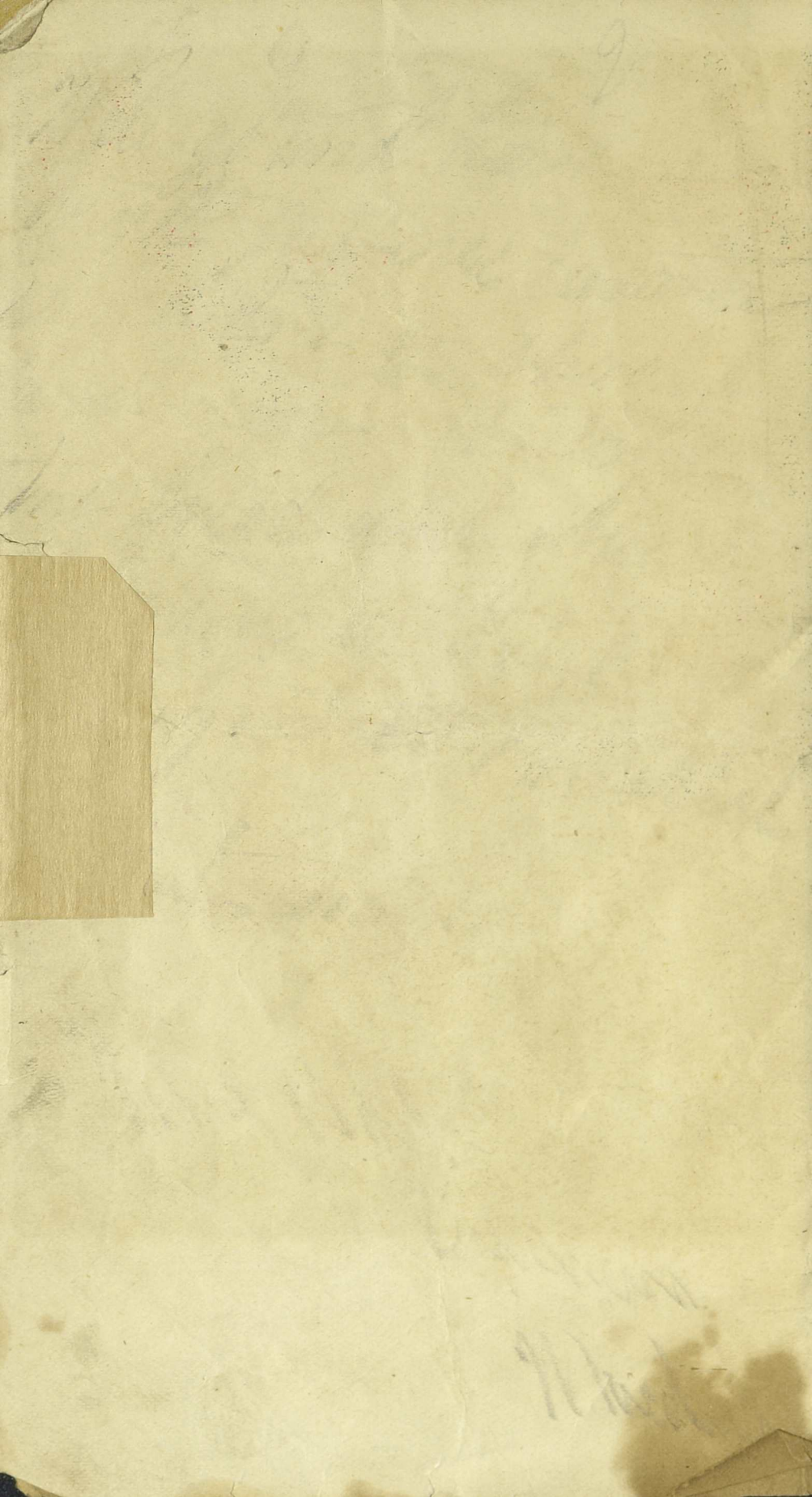
((Scotland))



We'll go and have a quiet pic-nic
Beneath some tree or scrub,
And Jim can take the bread and cheese
Before us in the tub.



The children had a splendid feed
Of tea-cakes, ham and cheese,
Then had great fun while Sambo sat
With Mamma 'neath the trees.



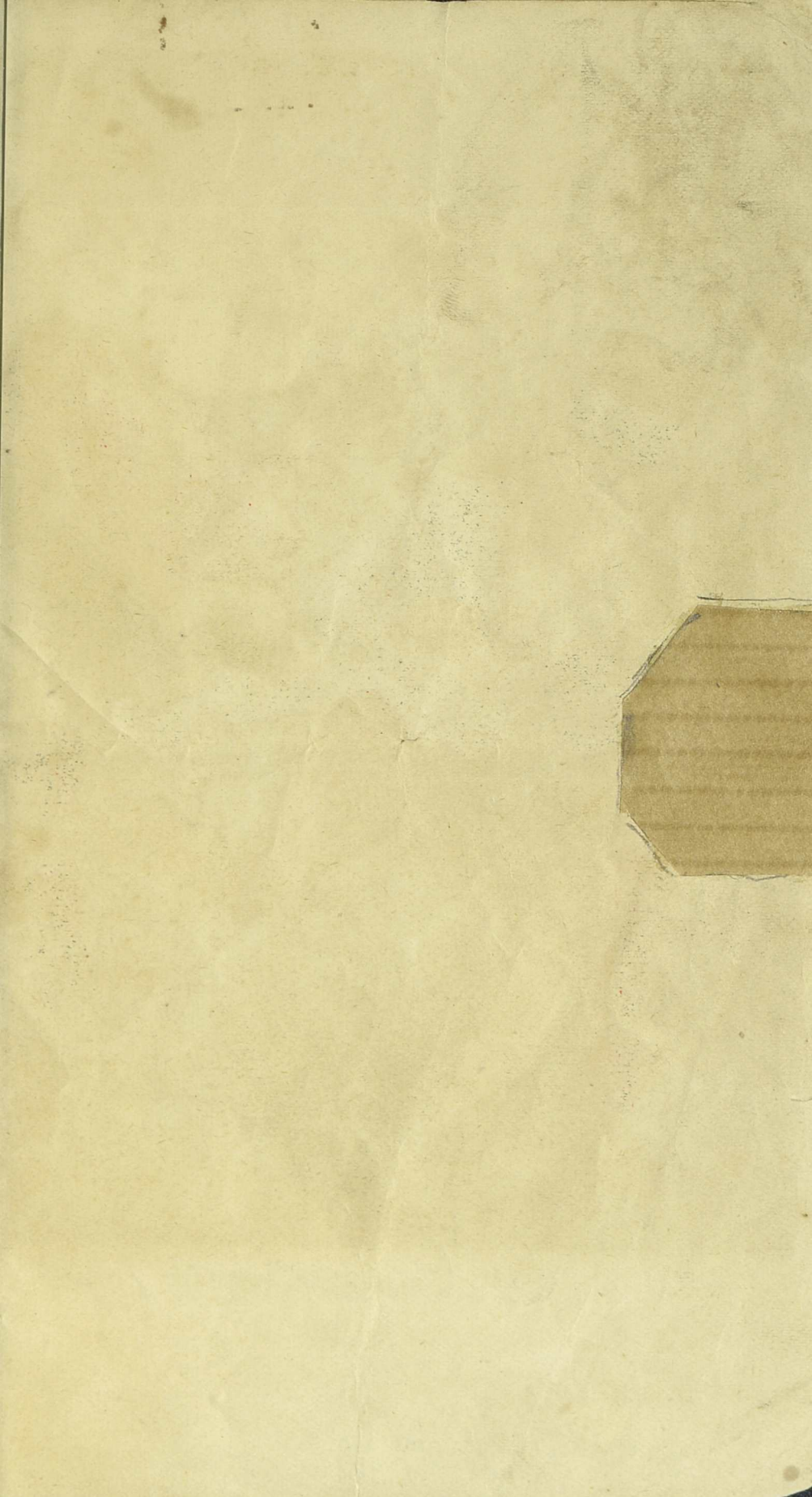
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They found a place for their pic-nic
Down in a flowery vale,
Where Sambo stared to see the frogs
While drawing a glass of ale.



Mamma was feeding baby boy
So happy with a spoon,
But when she saw the nasty frogs
She kicked off in a swoon.

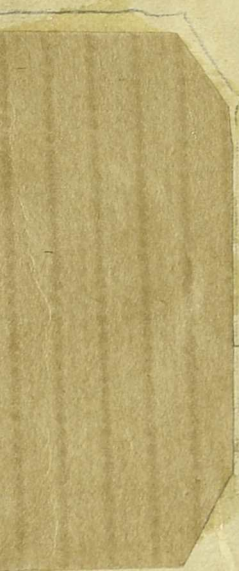




Next day they rambled in the fields
To pic-nic and have fun,
But Sambo from a furious bull
Had for his life to run.



As they went home a storm came
And Sambo sang a song,
And hats and babe and parasol,
Like crows went flying along.



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The eldest son eat so much pie
And in his sleep that night,
A nightmare came with glaring eyes
And made him scream with fright.