



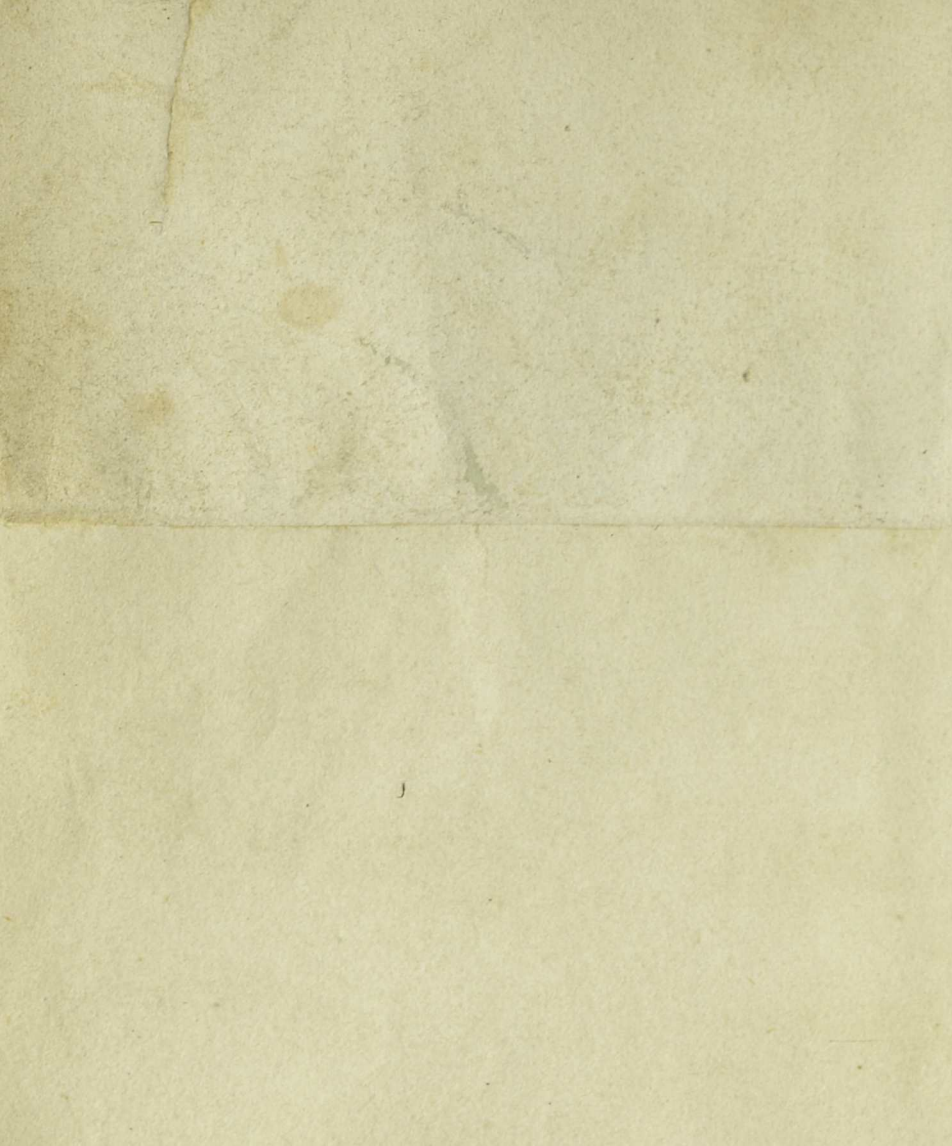
NBL Opie 484

[London: Didier + Tabbitt, 1808]

final leaf watermarked 1808

? incomplete (with 8 of the 9 verses  
given in the Kendrew reprint)

*The*  
Whole Particulars  
*of that Renowned Sportsman*  
**SAM and his GUN;**







'There was a little man,  
And he had a little gun,  
And he liv'd by the side of a wood;  
And he had a little wife,  
Who lov'd him as her life,  
And to please him would do all she cou'd.







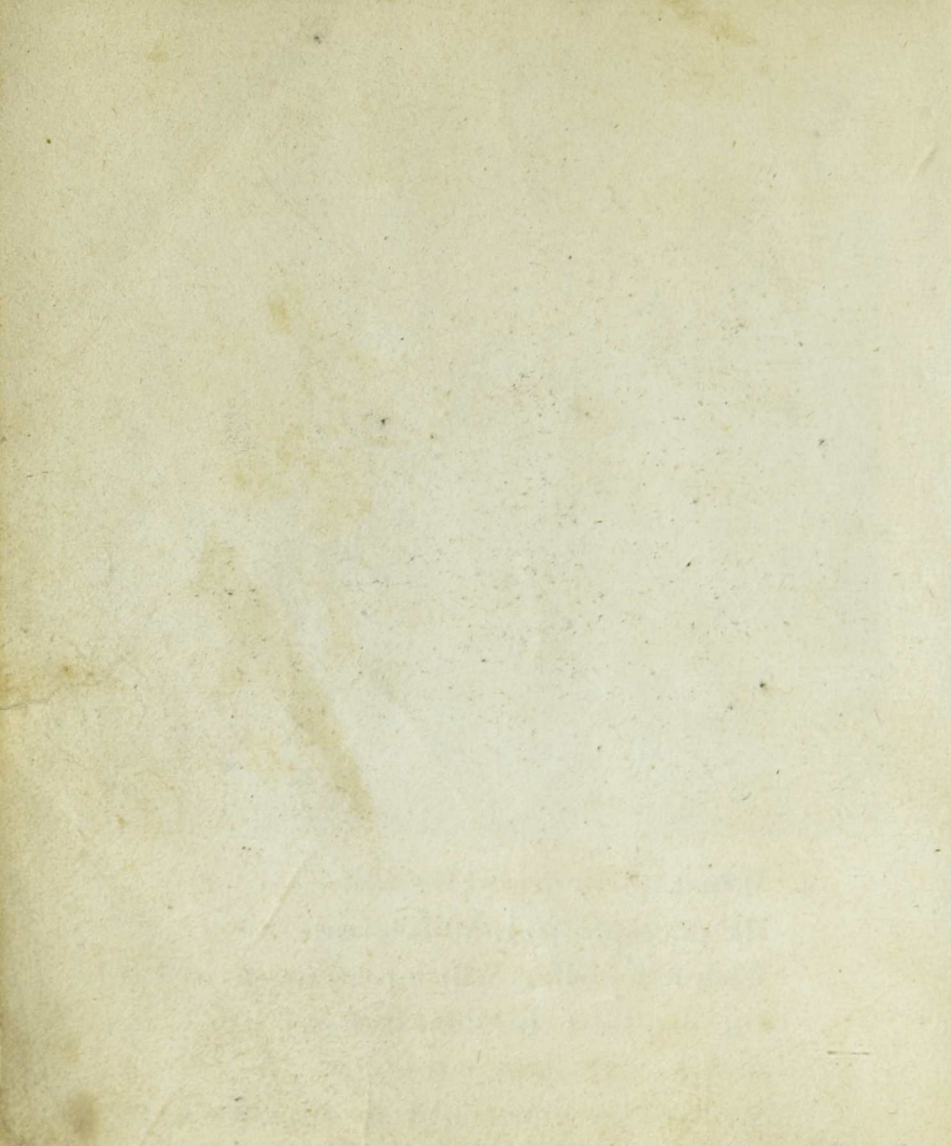


He took up his little gun,  
With which he oft made fun,  
By shooting at birds in the air;  
So he went into the wood,  
As he thought 'twould do him good,  
For he lov'd of his health to take care.





When to the wood he came,  
He prepar'd to take his aim,  
With his bullets which were made of lead;  
For two birds he then did see,  
As they sat upon a tree,  
And before you could say Bo, they were dead.









Then he went to the brook,  
And so sly he there did look,  
That you'd think he intended to fish;  
But such a taste had he,  
That he rather lov'd to see,  
On his table a duck than a fish.

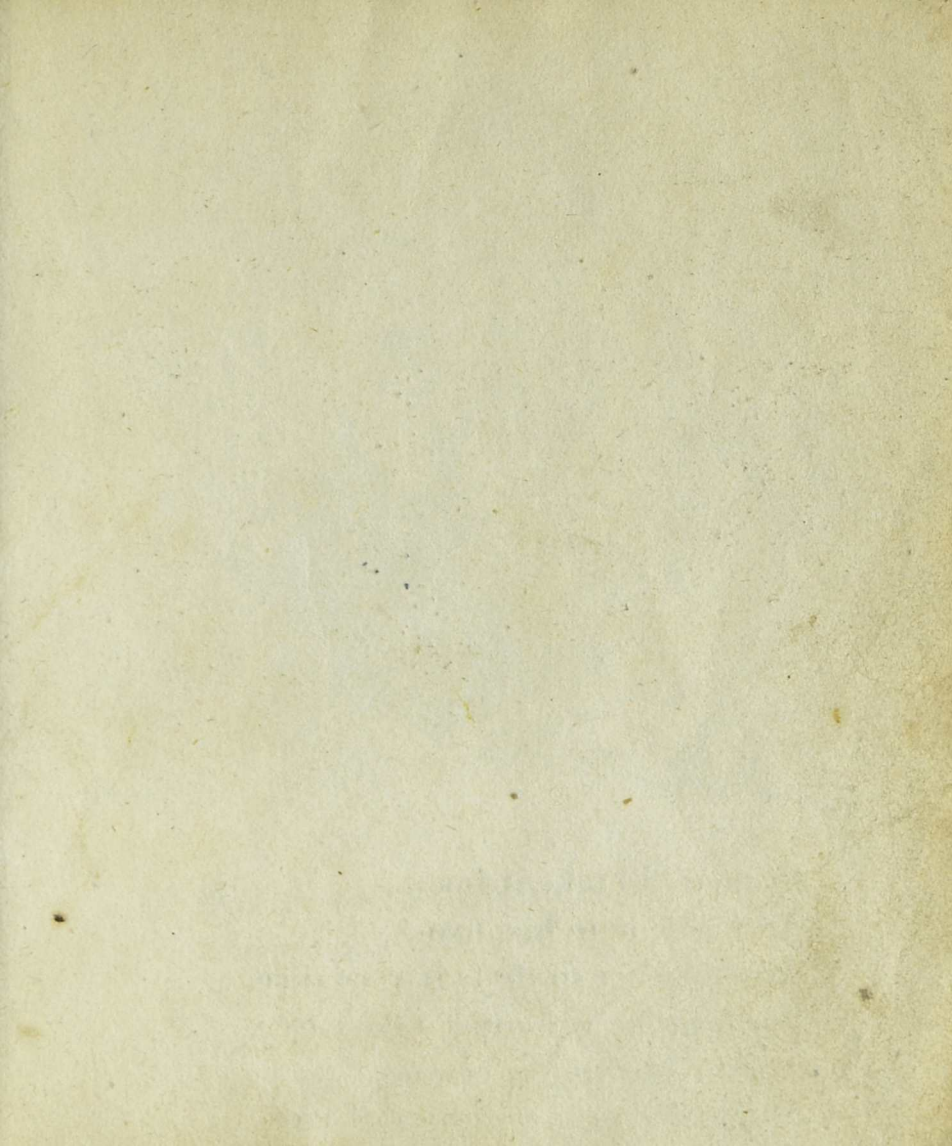


Now the duck was in his eye,  
And I'm sure says he I'll try,  
While you swim there so meek & so mild;  
To shoot you on the head,  
And directly she was dead,  
But she quak'd till he thought she was wild.











He then did take it home,  
And gave it to his Joan,  
And told her to dress it very nice,  
But says he you must take care,  
And of burning it beware,  
And make me a pudding of rice.



But his loving wife so neat,  
Had a little bit of meat,  
Which was meant to be boild in the pot;  
And so unto him did say,  
This will serve another day,  
As we so good a dinner have got.









Then as soon as he had din'd,  
It came into his mind,  
To take his gun again to the lake;  
For since he had such luck,  
To shoot the little duck,  
He'd go try to bring home the drake.



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