

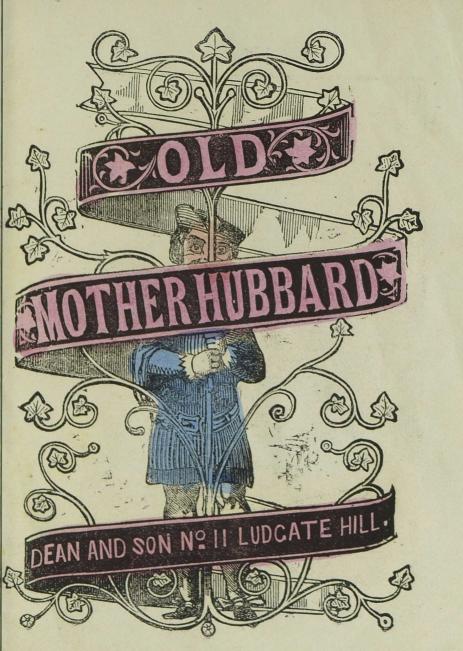




# FRONTISPIECE.



MOTHER HUBBARD AND HER DOG.







Went to the cupboard,

To get her poor dog a bone:

When she came there,

The cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none.



She went to the baker's,

To buy him some bread;

When she came back,

The dog seemed dead.



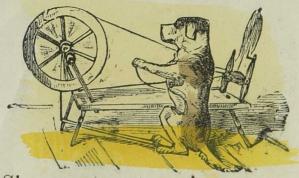


She went to the undertaker's,

To buy him a coffin;

When she came back,

The dog was a-laughing.



She went out again,

To buy him some linen;
When she came back,
The dog was a-spinning.



She went to the ale-house,
To buy him some beer;
When she came back,
The dog sat in a chair.



She took a clean dish,

To get him some tripe;

When she came back,

He was smoking his pipe.



She went to the barber's,

To buy him a wig;

When she came back,

He was dancing a jig.



She went to the tavern,

For white wine and red;

When she came back,

The dog stood on his head.





She went to the hatter's,

To buy him a hat;

When she came back,

He was feeding the cat.





She went to a fruiterer's,

To buy him some fruit;

When she came back,

He was playing the flute.



She went to a cobbler's,

To buy him some shoes;

When she came back,

He was reading the news.



She went to the tailor's,

To get him a coat;

When she came back,

He was riding a goat.



She went to the hosier's,

To buy him some hose;

When she came back,

He was drest in his clothes.





The dame made a curtsey,
The dog made a bow;
The dame said, Your servant,
The dog said, Bow wow.

