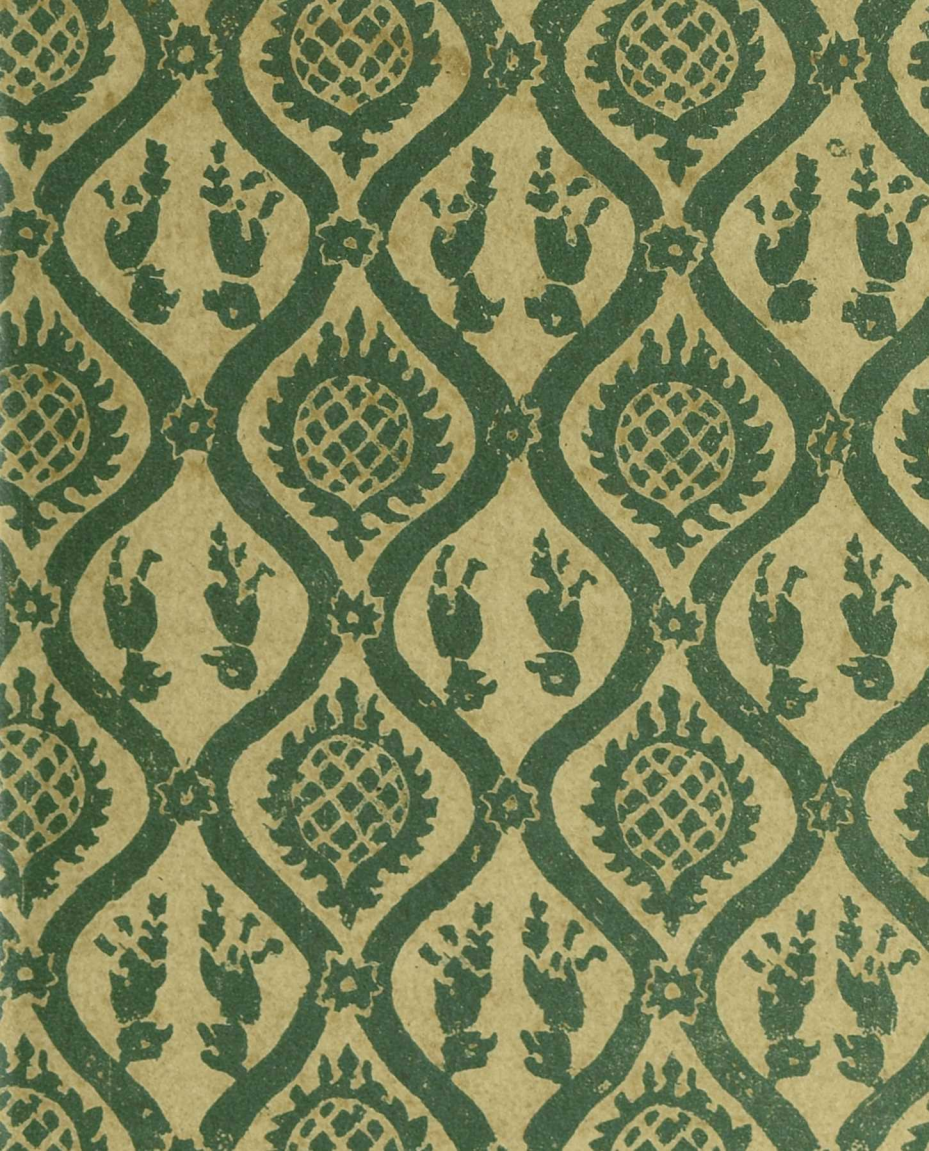
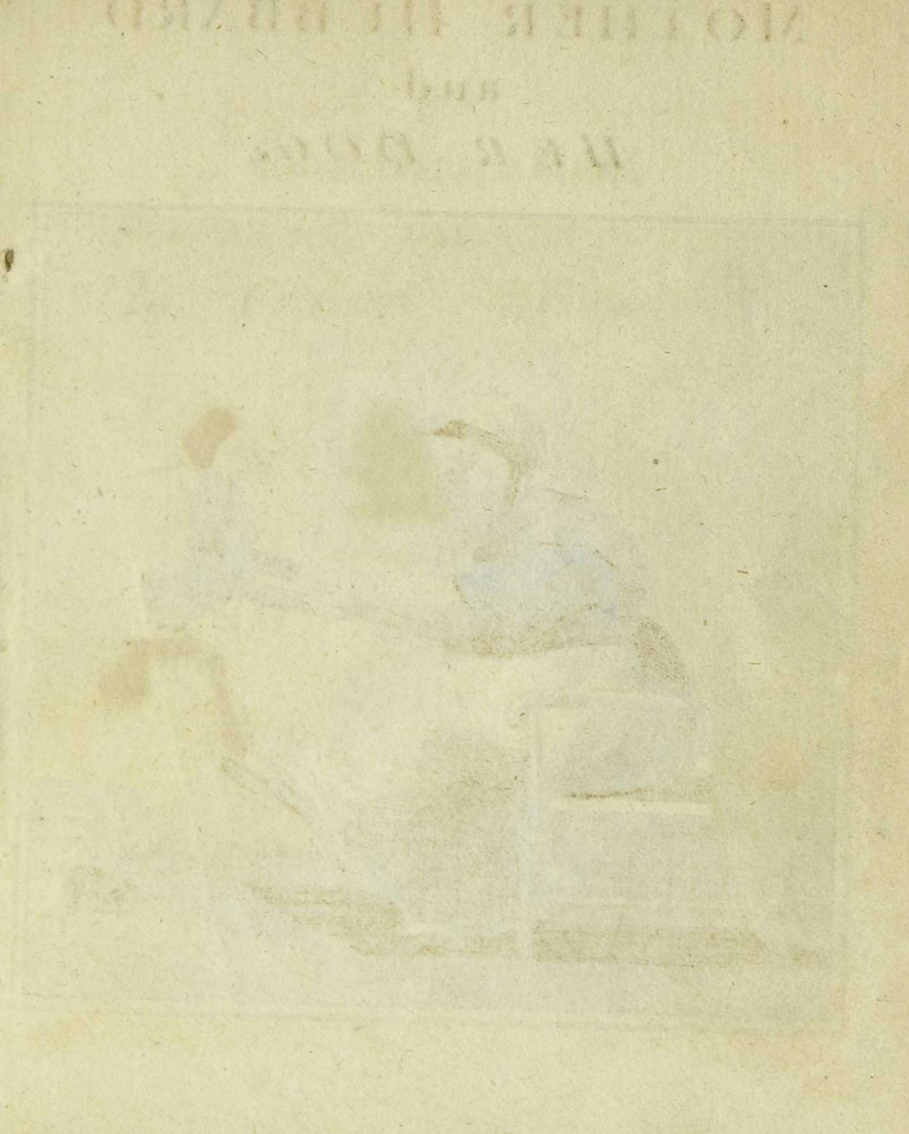
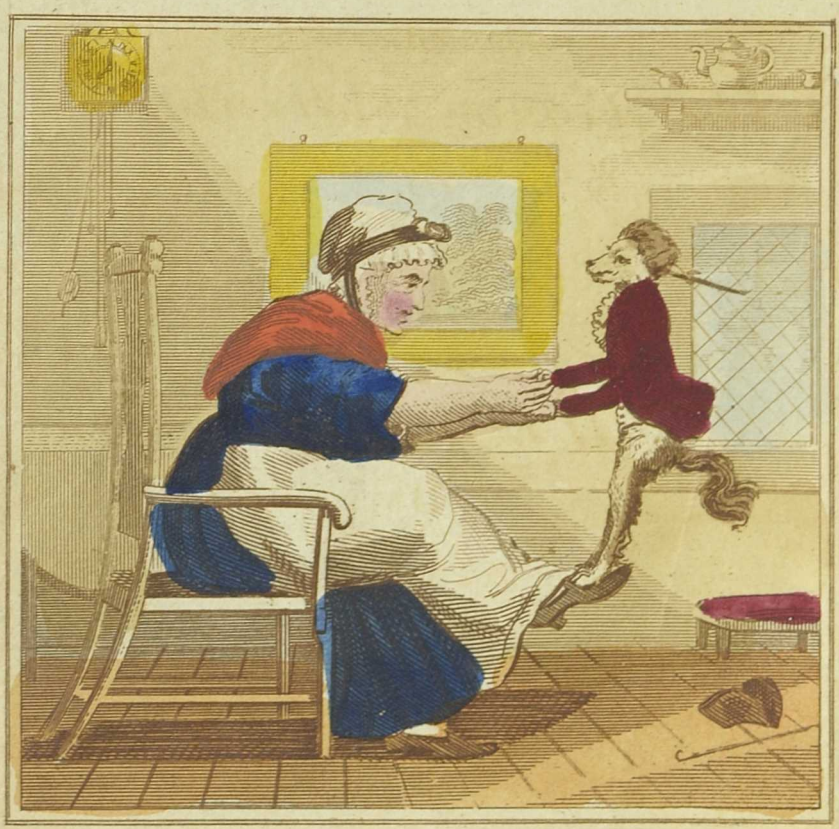




MOTHER HUBBARD
and
HER DOG.



A Continuation of *The Comic Adventures*, of OLD MOTHER HUBBARD and *HER DOG.*

By

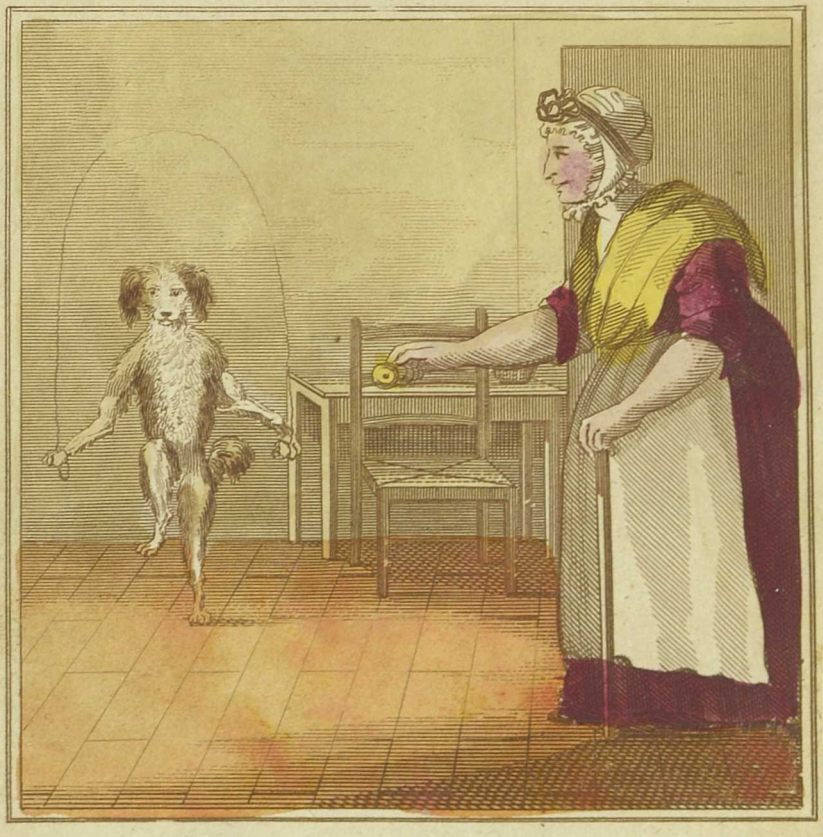
S. C. M.

LONDON,

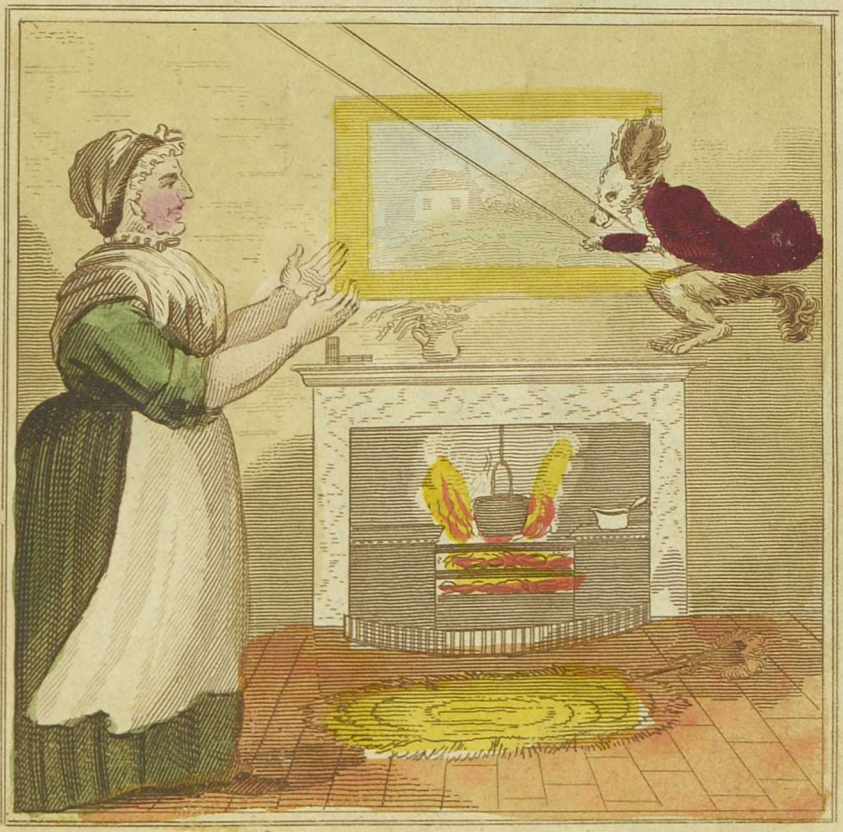
Published Jan.y 1.st 1806, by J. Harris,

corner of St. Pauls Church Yard.

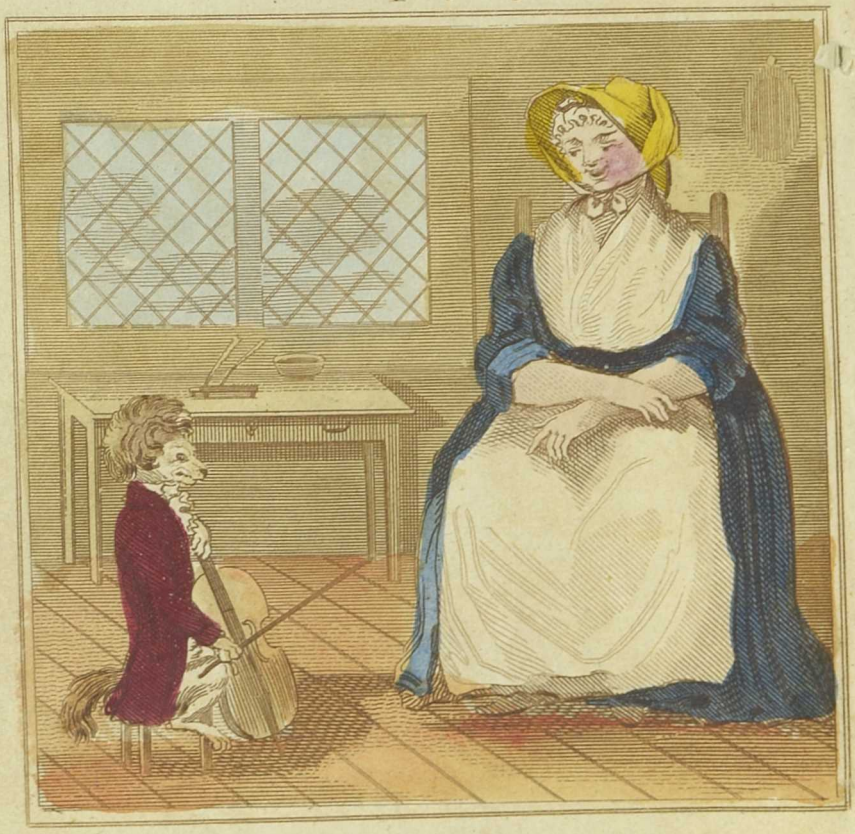
She went to the Garden
To get him a Pippin,
When She came back
The Dog was Skipping.



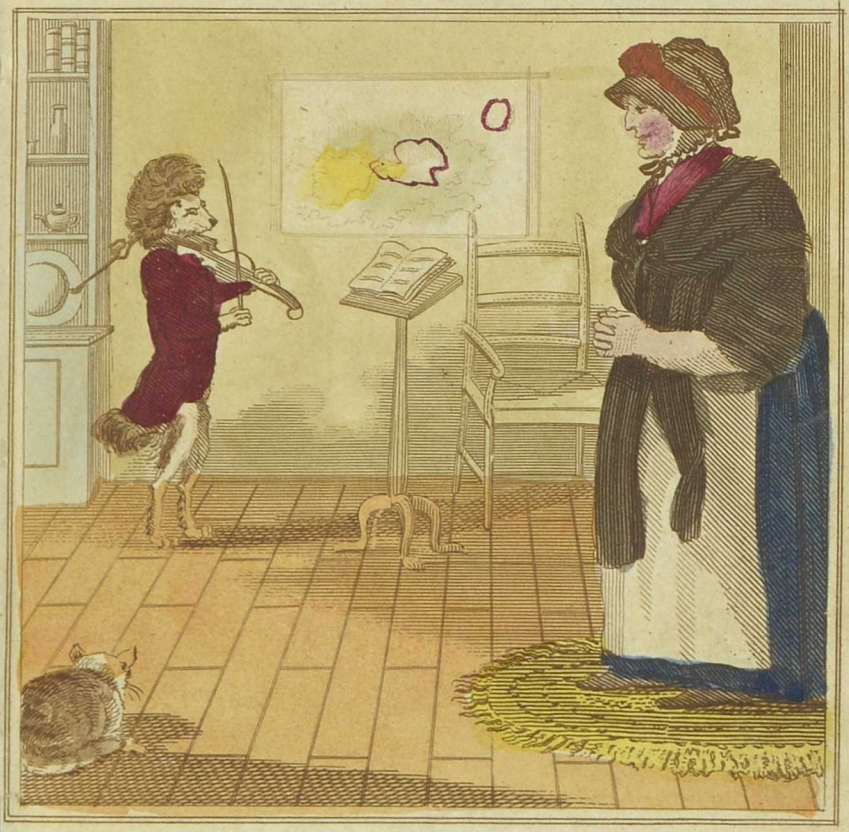
She went to the door
To fee who was ringing,
When She came back
She found him Swinging.



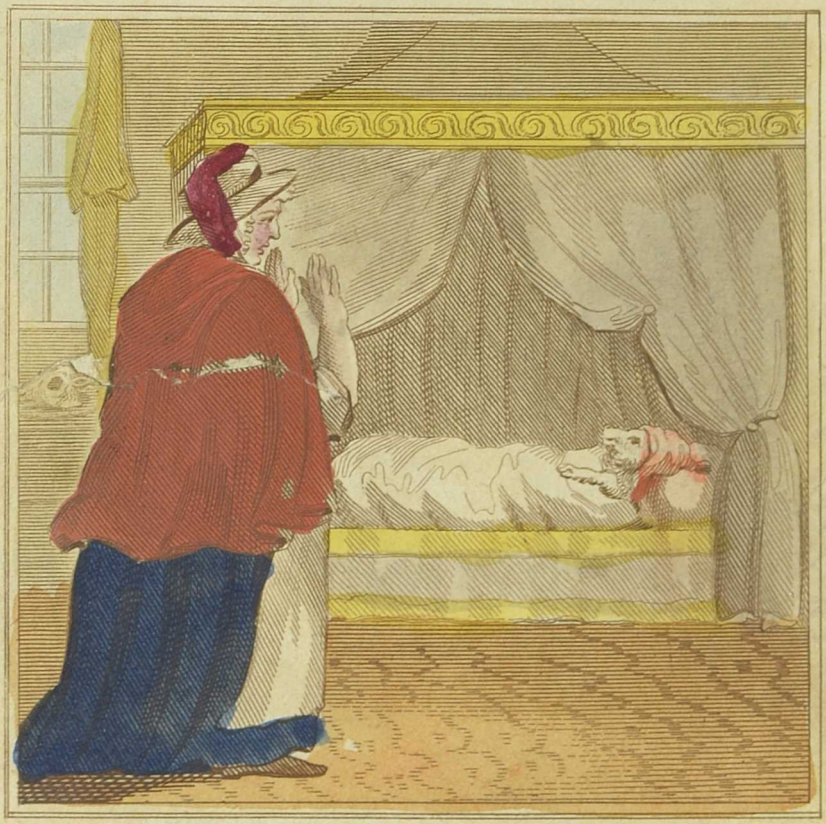
She went to the Premier's
To get him a Place,
When She came back
He was playing the Bafs.



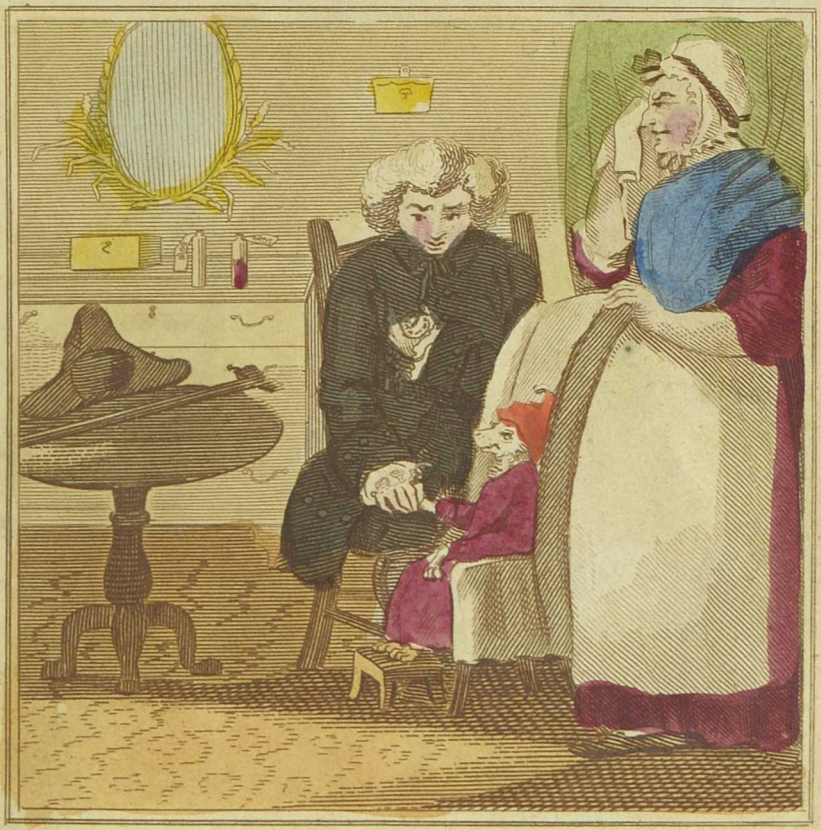
She ſtept in next door
To ſee M.rs Riddle,
When She came back
He was playing the fiddle.



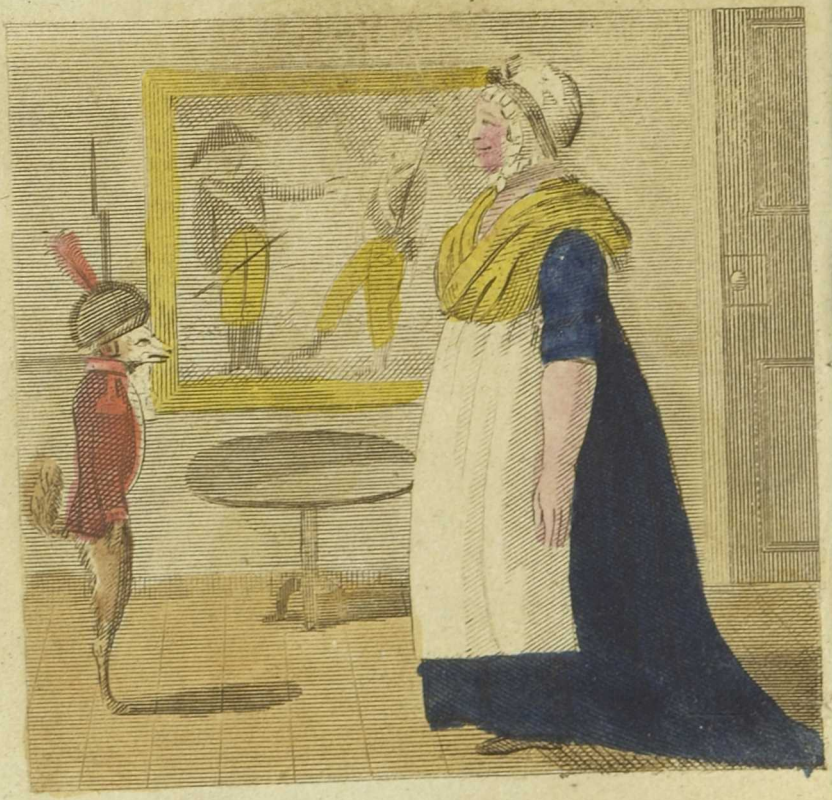
She went to the Market
To buy a Sheeps Head,
When She came back
He was Sick in his bed.



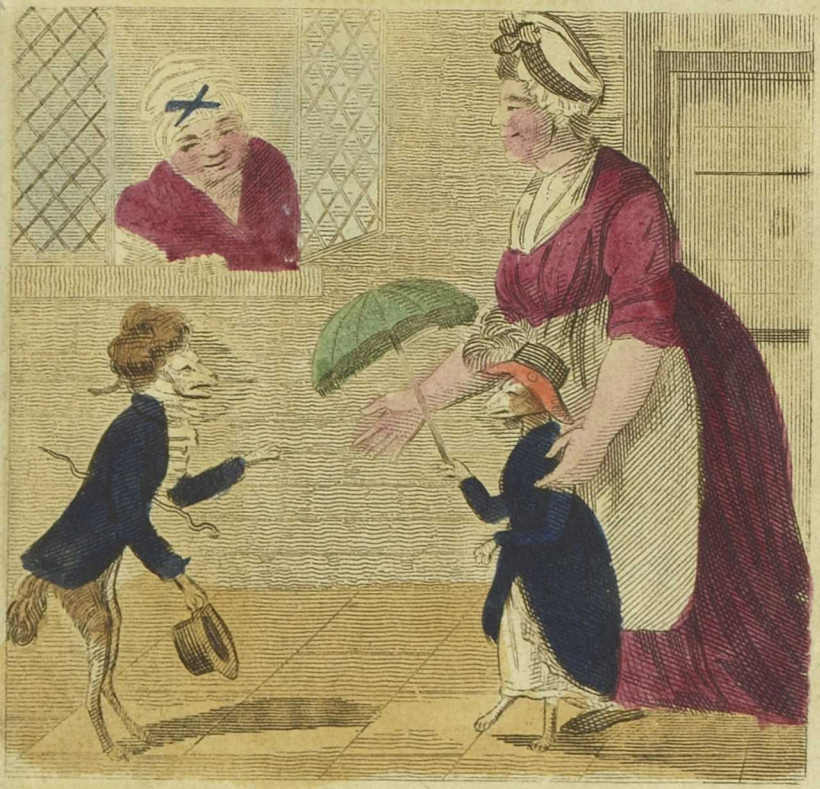
She ran away quick
To call Dr. Hulſe,
When She came back
He was feeling his pulſe.



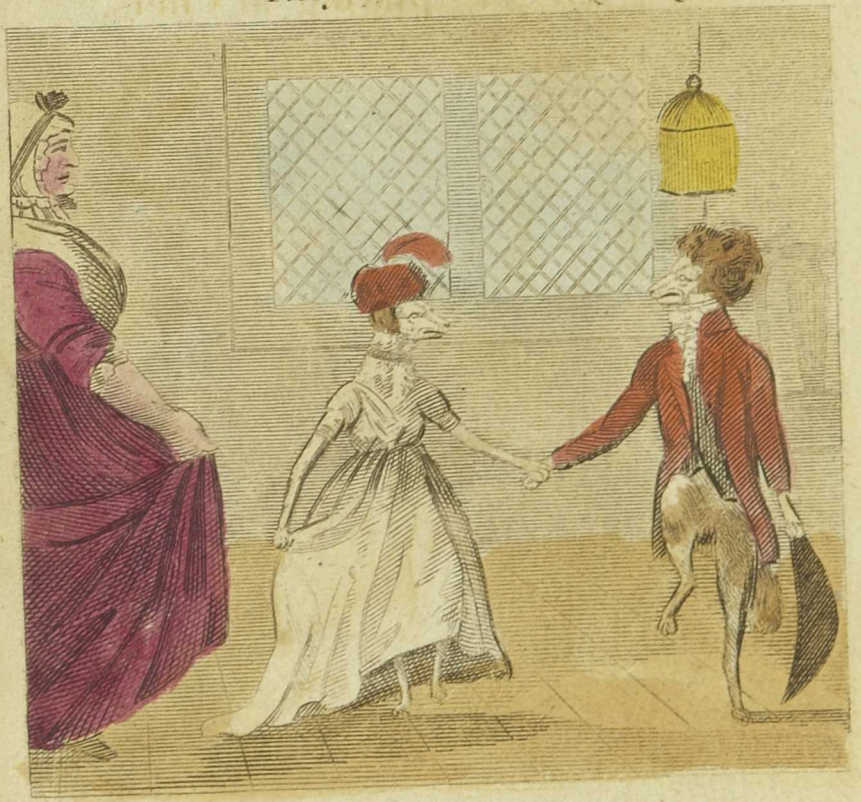
She went to the Druggists
To get him a Pill;
When She came back
She found him at Drill.



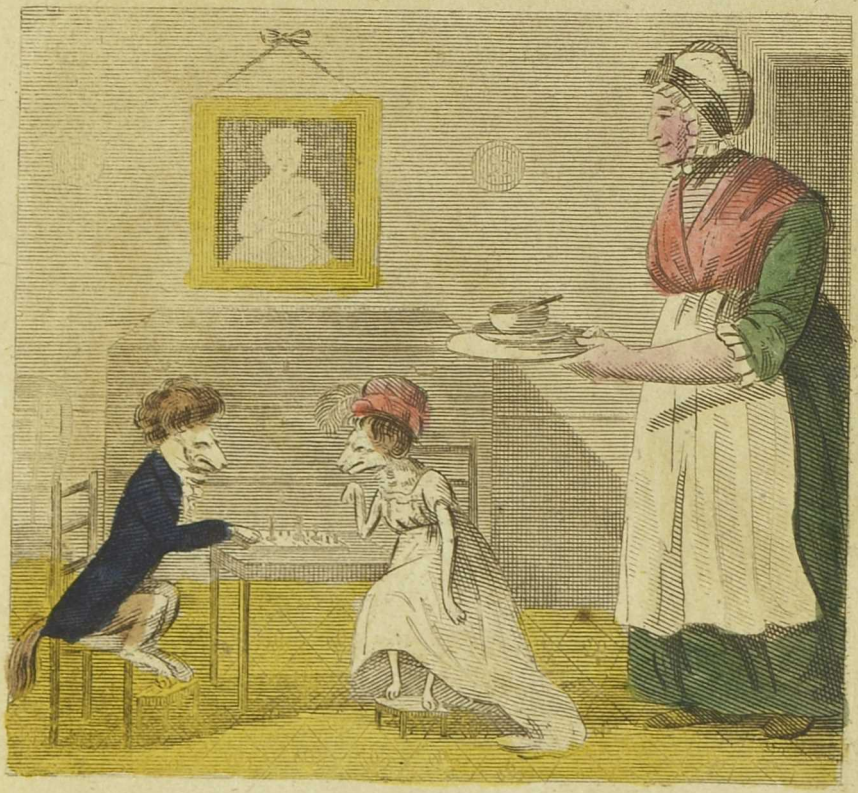
He went out for a Bride
That was handſome & ſhewy,
As he came back
He met with Miſs Chloe.



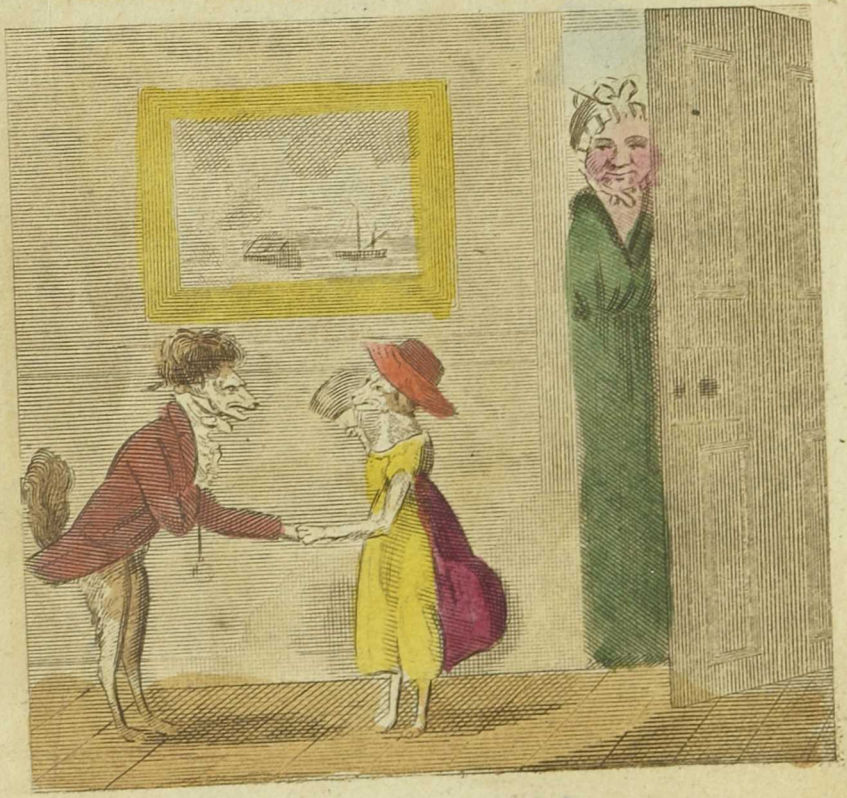
She went out to Market
In ſpite of the weather,
When She came back
They were dancing together.



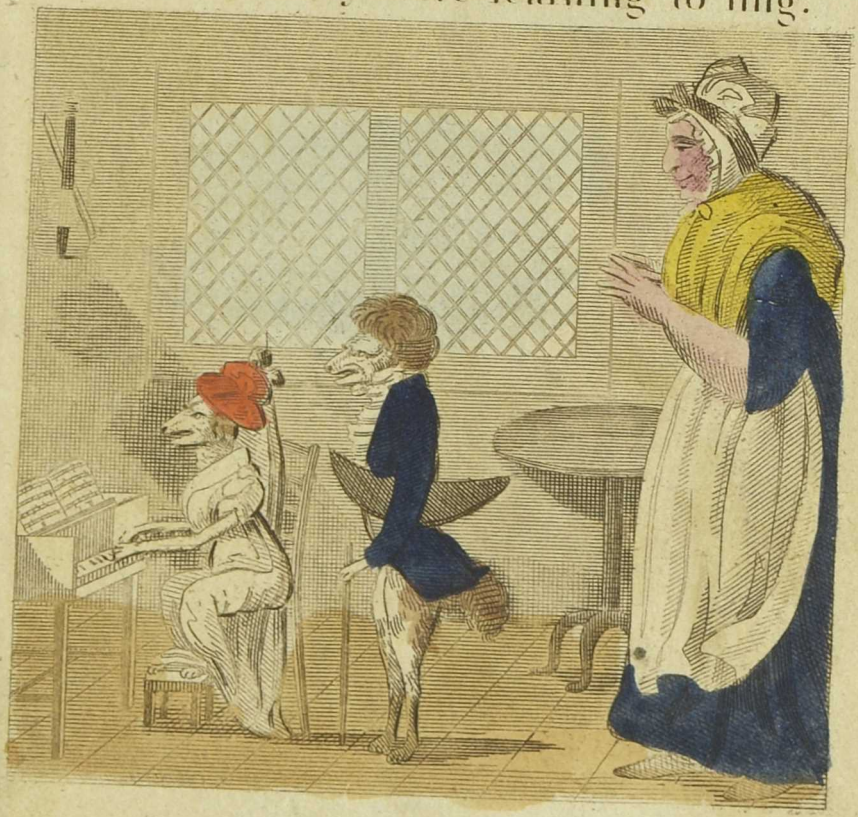
She went to the Kitchen
To make him a mefs,
When She came back
He was playing at Chefs.



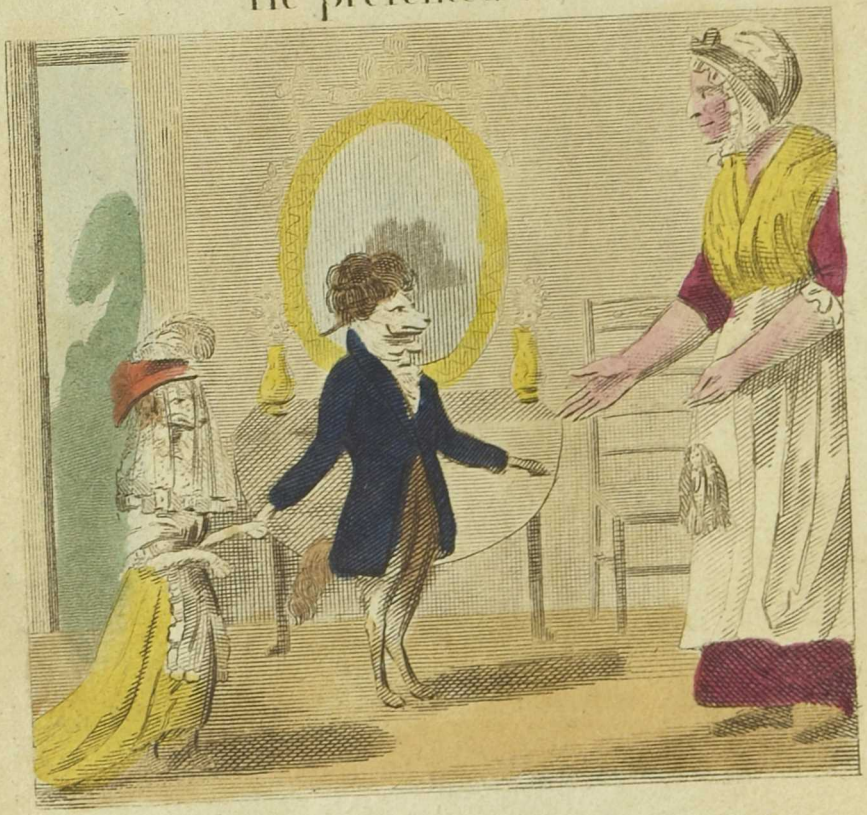
She went to her neighbours
To fee what was doing.
When She came back
She found him wooing.



She went to the Jewellers
To buy him a ring,
When She came back
They were learning to ſing.



She went out to get him
Some fish to be fried,
When She came back
He presented his Bride.



The Bride made a Courtesy,
The Dog made a Bow,
The Dame wished them joy,
They both said Bow Wow.