

T O M , THE PIPER'S SON,

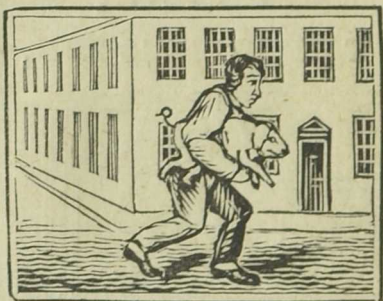


With all the fun
That he has done.

Devonport:

PRINTED BY AND FOR
Samuel and John Keys.

2 TOM, THE PIPER'S SON.



Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son,
Stole a pig and away he run :
The pig was eat, and Tom was
 beat,
And Tom came roaring down the
 street.



Yes, yes, Tom stole the pig,
Here is the man that made it,
“Here’s a long-tail’d pig,
Or a short-tail’d pig,
Or a pig without any tail;
A boar pig, or a sow pig,
Or a pig with a curly tail.”

4 TOM, THE PIPER'S SON.



Tom, he was a piper's son,
And learn'd to play when he was
 young ;
But all the tunes that he could
 play,
Was "Over the hills and far
 away."



Tom with his pipe made such a
noise,

That he pleas'd all—both girls
and boys:

They'd dance and sing, while he
did play,

“Over the hills and far away.”



As Dolly was milking her cow
one day,

Tom took out his pipe and began
for to play ;

And Doll and her cow danc'd the
fine Cheshire round,

Till the pail was broke, and the
milk ran on the ground !



He meet with old Dame Trot,

With a basket of eggs:—

He made use of his pipe,

And she us'd her legs:

She danced about, till her eggs
were all broke;

Then he left her to fret, while he
laugh'd at the joke.

8 TOM, THE PIPER'S SON.



Tom saw a cross fellow, who was
beating an ass,
Heavy laden with pots and pans,
dishes and glass :
He played them a jig, and they
danced to the tune,
And the jack-ass's load was light-
ened full soon.



Once a dog got a sow fast hold by
the ear,—
The sow squeak'd out murder,
and Tom being near,
He played them a tune, and they
did not dance bad,
Consid'ring the little instructions
they'd had.

10 TOM, THE PIPER'S SON.



Tom met with a parson in a sad
dirty place,
Where he made him to dance, he
had so little grace ;
He danced in the dirt till he
danced in a ditch,
Where he left him in mud quite
up to the breech.



Some little time after, Tom slept
on the hay :

The very same parson was passing
that way :—

He took poor Tom's pipe, and
bade him prepare,

To answer his crimes before the
Lord Mayor.



To the Lord Mayor he took him,
and told of Tom's art,

To make people dance who'd a
sorrowful heart.

The Mayor then requested that
Tommy would play,

He did, and they both went a
dancing away.