

She went to the undertaker's to buy him a coffin, When she came back, the dog was laughing. Now how this can be quite quzzles my brain, I am much pleased to see you alive once again.



She went to the barber's to buy him a wig, When she came back he was dancing a jig. O you dear merry grig, how nicely you're prancing; Then she held up the wig, and she began dancing.



She went to the sampstress to buy him some linen, When she came back the dog was spinning. The reel, when 'twas done, was wove into a shirt, Which served to protect him from weather and dirt.



To market she went, to buy him some tripe, When she came back he was smoking his pipe. Why, sure, cried the dame you'd beat the great Jocko, Who before ever saw a dog smoking tobacco?



She went to the alchouse to buy him some beer, When she came back he sat on a chair. Drink hearty, said Dame, there's nothing to pay. "Twill banish your sorrow and moisten your clay.



She went to the tailor's to buy him a coat, When she came back, he was riding the goat. What you comical elf, the good dame cried, Who would have thought a dog would so ride!



She went to the hatter's to buy him a hat, When she came back he was feeding the cat. The sight made her stare, as he did it so pat, While puss sat on the chair, so she showed him the has



She went to the shop to buy him rome shoes, When she came back he was reading the news. Sure none would believe, (she laughed as she spoke) That a dog could be found to drink ale and smoke.



She went to the hosier's to buy him some hose, When she came back he was drest in his clothes. How now? cries the dame, with a look of surprise, To see you thus drest, I scarce credit my eyes.



She went to the fruiterer's to buy him some fruit, When she came back he was playing the flute. Oh, you musical dog, you surely can speak : Oome sing me a song, then he set up a squeak.



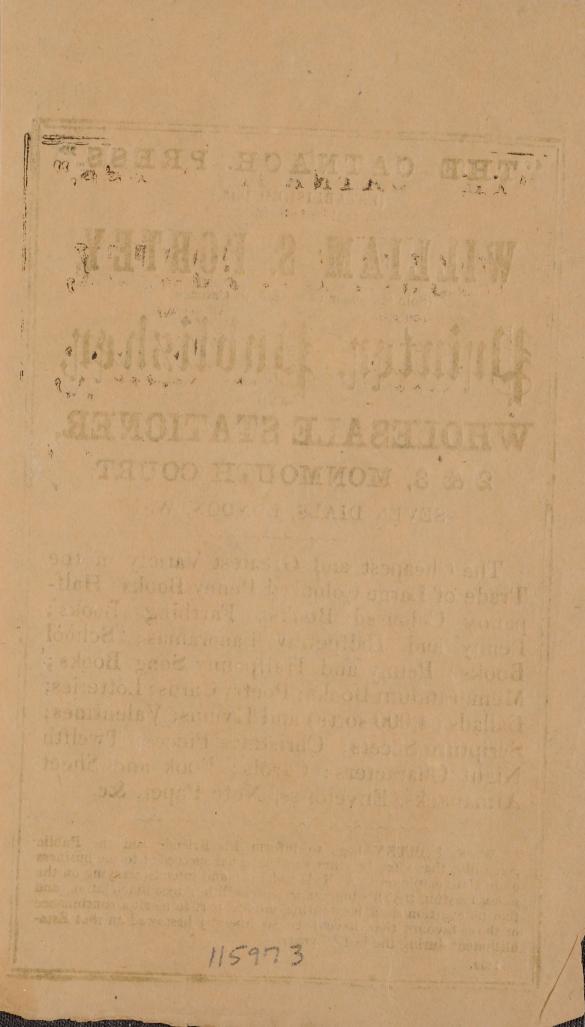
She went to the tavern for white wine and red, When she came back he stood on his head. This is odd said the dame, for fun you seem bred, One would almost believe you'd wine in your here!

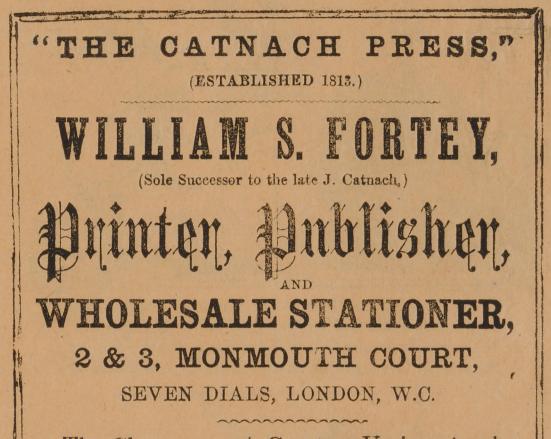


The dog he cut capers, and turned out his toes; "Twill soon cure the vapours, he such attitude shows. The dame made a curtsey, the dog made a bow, The dame said, Your servant, the dog said, Bow wow.



Printed and Published at W. S. FORTEY'S Wholesale Javenile Book Warehouse, Monmouth Court, Bloomsbury.





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1859.