



SONGS WITH SIMON

A Frog He Would A-Wooing Go

A Frog he would a wooing go,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
A Frog he would a-wooing go,
Whether his mother would let him or no.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

He saddled and bridled a great black snail,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
He saddled and bridled a great black snail,
And rode between the horns and the tail.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

So off he set with his opera hat,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
So off he set with his opera hat,
And on the way he met with a rat.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

They rode till they came to Mousey Hall,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
They rode till they came to Mousey Hall,
And there they both did knock and call.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?
Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
"Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?"
"Oh yes, sir, here I sit and spin."
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

Then Mrs. Mouse she did come down,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
Then Mrs. Mouse she did come down
All smartly dressed in a russet gown.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray, Mrs. Mouse, can you give us some beer?
Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
"Pray, Mrs. Mouse, can you give us some beer,
That Froggy and I may have good cheer?"
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

She had not been sitting long to spin,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
She had not been sitting long to spin
When the cat and the kittens came tumbling in.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

The cat she seized Master Rat by the crown.
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
The cat she seized Master Rat by the crown.
The kitten she pulled Miss Mousey down.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright.
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright.
He took up his hat and he wished them, "Good night!"
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

And as he was passing over the brook,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
And as he was passing over the brook
A lily white duck came and gobbled him up.
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.

So there's an end of one, two, and three,
"Heigh-ho," says Rowley.
So there's an end of one, two, and three,
The Rat, the Mouse, and little Froggy!
With a Roley, Poley, Gammon and Spinach,
"Heigh-ho," says Anthony Rowley.