



Blue Bell the Dog

I had a little dog and his name was Blue Bell.
I gave him some work and he did it very well.
I sent him up stairs to pick up a pin.
He stepped in the coal-shuttle up to his chin.

I sent him to the garden to pick some sage.
He tumbled down and fell into a rage.
I sent him to the cellar to draw a pot of beer.
He came up again and said there was none there.