



Oh, What Have You Got For Dinner, Mrs Bond?

"Oh, what have you got for dinner, Mrs. Bond?"
"There's beef in the larder, and ducks in the pond.
Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be killed,
For you must be stuffed and my customers filled!"

"Send us the beef first, good Mrs Bond,
And get us some ducks dressed out of the pond."
Cry, "Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be killed,
For you must be stuffed and my customers filled!"

"John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,"
"Ma'am," says John Ostler, "I'll try what I can do."
Cry, "Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed and my customers filled!"

"I have been to the ducks that swim in the pond
And they won't come to be killed, Mrs. Bond.
I cried, "Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed and the customers filled!"

Mrs. Bond, she went down to the pond in a rage,
With plenty of onions, and plenty of sage.
She cried, "Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be killed,
For you shall be stuffed and my customers filled!"

She cried, "Little wag-tails, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed and the customers filled!
Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be killed,
For you must be stuffed and my customers filled!"