



Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away did run.
The pig was eat and Tom was beat,
And Tom went crying down the street.

Tom, he was a piper's son.
He learnt to play when he was young,
But the only tune that he could play
Was "Over the hills and far away".
Over the hills and a great way off
The wind shall blow my top-knot off.

Tom with his pipe made such a noise,
That he did please both girls and boys,
They all stopped to hear him play,
"Over the hills and far away".

Tom with his pipe did play with skill
So those who heard could not keep still.
As soon as he played they began to dance,

Even the pigs would after him prance.

As Dolly was milking her cow one day,
Tom took his pipe and began to play.
So Dolly and the cow danced 'The Cheshire Round',
Till the pail was broke and the milk on the ground.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs.
He used his pipe and she used her legs.
She danced about till the eggs were all broke.
She began to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

Tom saw a fellow beating an ass,
Laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass.
He took out his pipe and he played them a tune,
And the donkey's load was lightened full soon.