



When Good King Arthur Ruled This Land

When good King Arthur ruled this land
He was a goodly king.
He stole three pecks of barley-meal
To make a bag-pudding.

A bag-pudding the king did make
And stuffed it well with plums;
And in it put great lumps of fat
As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof
And noblemen beside;
And what they could not eat that night
The queen next morning fried.