



When I Was a Little Boy I Lived By Myself

When I was a little boy I lived by myself
And all the bread and cheese I got I laid upon a shelf.
The rats and the mice, they made such strife,
I had to go to London town and buy me a wife.

The streets were so broad and the lanes were so narrow
I was forced to bring my wife home in a wheelbarrow.
The wheelbarrow broke and my wife had a fall.
Farewell wheelbarrow, little wife and all.