



I Had a Little Hobby Horse Well Shod

I had a little hobby horse.
It was well shod.
It carried me to London,
Niddety nod,

And when we got to London
We heard a great shout.
Down fell my hobby horse
And I cried out:

"Up again, hobby horse,
If thou be a beast.
When we get to our town
We will have a feast.

And if there is but little,
Why, thou shalt have some,
And dance to the bag-pipes
And beating of the drum.