



The Sow Came in with the Saddle

The sow came in with the saddle,
The little pig rocked the cradle,
The dish jumped up on the table,
To see the pot swallow the ladle.
The spit that stood behind the door
Threw the pudding-stick on the floor.

"Odd's-bobs!" says the gridiron,
"Can't you agree?
I'm the head constable,
Bring them to me."