



SONGS WITH SIMON

There Was a Lady Loved a Swine

There was a lady loved a swine.

"Honey," quoth she,

"Pig-hog wilt thou be mine?"

"Hoogh," quoth he.

"I'll build thee a silver sty,

Honey," quoth she,

"And in it thou shalt lie."

"Hoogh," quoth he.

"Pinned with a silver pin,

Honey," quoth she,

"That thou may go out and in."

"Hoogh," quoth he.

"Wilt thou have me now,

Honey?" quoth she.

"Speak or my heart will break."

"Hoogh," quoth he.