



## SONGS WITH SIMON

### There Was an Old Woman and What Do You Think?

There was an old woman  
And what do you think?  
She lived upon nothing  
But victuals and drink.

Victuals and drink  
Were the chief of her diet  
And yet this old woman  
Could never keep quiet.

She went to the baker  
To buy her some bread  
And when she came home  
Her old husband was dead.

She went to the clerk  
To toll the bell  
And when she came back  
Her old husband was well.