

The Frog and the Mouse



There was a frog lived in a well,
(With a ring ding bullet in a coin mill)
And a merry mouse in a mill,
(So coin me, strip, strip, strap
A diddle on a ring ching, A ring dong bullet in a coin mill)

The frog he would a wooing ride,
With a sword and buckler by his side,

When he upon his high horse set,
His boots the shone as black as jet.

When he came to the merry mill pin,
My lady mouse are you within?

Then out there came the dusty mouse,
I am the lady of this house.

Well hast thou any mind of me?
I have e'en great mind of thee.

Who shall then this marriage make?
Our Lord the rat the marriage shall make.

And what shall we have to our supper?
Three small beans in a pound o' butter

But when the supper they were at,
The frog, the mouse and e'en the rat.

Then came in Gib which is our cat,
And caught the mouse e'en by the back.

Then they did quickly separate,
The frog leapt on the floor so flat.

Then in came Dick which is our drake,
And drew the frog e'en to the lake.

The rat he then ran up the wall,
And so the company parted all.