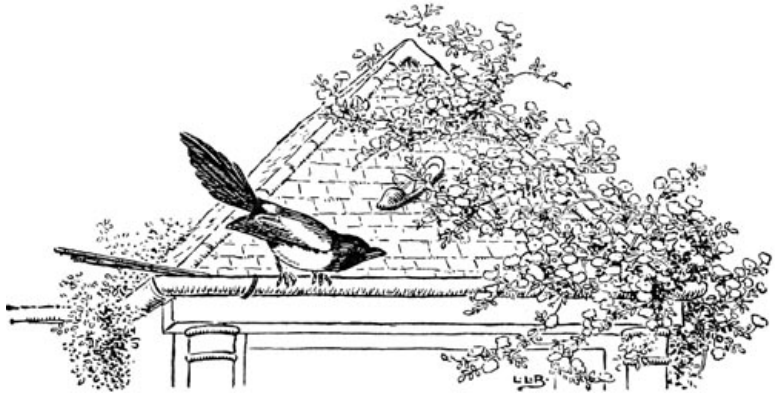


# COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

Cock-a-doodle-doo!  
My dame has lost her shoe;  
My master's lost his fiddling-stick,  
And don't know what to do.



Cock-a-doodle-doo!  
What is my dame to do?  
Till master finds his fiddling-stick,  
She'll dance without her shoe.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!  
My dame has lost her shoe,  
And master's found his fiddling-stick;  
Sing doodle-doodle-doo!

Cock-a-doodle-doo!  
My dame will dance with you,  
While master fiddles his fiddling-stick,  
For dame and doodle-doo.



Cock-a-doodle-doo!  
Dame has lost her shoe;  
Gone to bed and scratched her head,  
And can't tell what to do.