

Portraít

OF

MOTHER HUBBARD.

From an Original Painting.

THE

COMIC ADVENTURES

OF

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD,

AND

HER DOG:

IN WHICH IS SHEWN

THE WONDERFUL POWERS THAT GOOD OLD LADY POSSESSED IN THE EDUCATION OF HER FAVOURITE ANIMAL.



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1819.



Old Mother Hubbard Went to the Cupboard, To give the poor Dog a bone. When she came there, The Cupboard was bare, And so the poor Dog had none.



She went to the Baker's To buy him some bread; When she came back The Dog was dead!



She went to the Undertaker's To buy him a Coffin; When she came back The Dog was laughing.



She took a clean dish • To get him some tripe; When she came back He was smoking his pipe.



She went to the Alehouse To get him some beer; When she came back The Dog sat in a Chair.



She went to the Tavern For white wine and red; When she came back

The Dog stood on his head.



She went to the Fruiterer's To buy him some fruit; When she came back He was playing the flute.



She went to the Taylor's To buy him a coat; When she came back He was riding a goat.



She went to the Hatter's To buy him a hat; When she came back He was feeding her Cat.



She went to the Barber's To buy him a wig; When she came back He was dancing a jig.



She went to the Cobler's To buy him some shoes; When she came back He was reading the news.



She went to the Sempstress To buy him some linen; When she came back

The Dog was spinning.



She went to the Hosier's To buy him some hose; When she came back He was drest in his clothes.



The Dame made a courtesy, The Dog made a bow; The Dame said, Your servant, The Dog said, Bow-wow.



This wonderful Dog

Was Dame Hubbard's delight, He could Read, he could Dance,

He could Sing, he could Write; She gave him rich dainties

Whenever he fed, And erected this Monument When he was dead.