

Old Wicket



I went in-to ny stable to see what I might see, And



there I saw three horses stand, by one, by two, by three. I



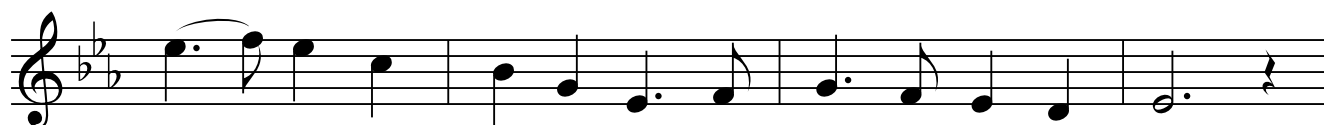
call'd unto my lov-ing wife, and "Coming, Sir!" said she, "O



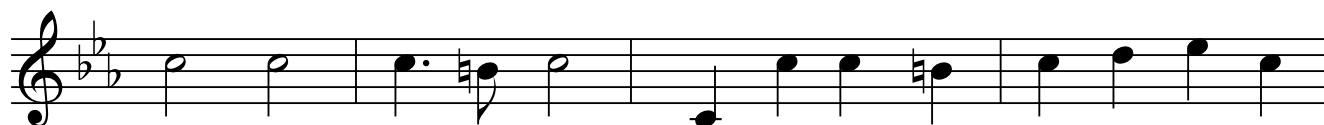
what do these three horses here with - out the leave of me?"



"Why, old, fool, blind fool! can't you very well see, That



these are three milk - - ing cows my mot-her sent to



"Hey boys! Fill the cup! Milking cows with sad-dles up, The



like was never known, the like was nev - er known." Old



Wich-et went a nood-le out, a nood-le he came home.

I went into my stable to see what I might see,
And there I saw three horses stand, by one, by two, by three.
I call'd unto my loving wife, and "Coming Sir!" said she,
"O what do these three horses here without the leave of me?"
"Why, old fool, blind fool! can't you very well see,
That these are three milking cows my mother sent to me?"
"Hey boys! Fill the cup! Milking cows with saddles up
The like was never known, the like was never known."
Old Wichet went a noodle out, a noodle he came home.

I went into the kitchen, to see what I might see,
And there I saw three swords hung up, by one, by two, by three.
I call'd unto my loving wife, and "Coming Sir!" said she,
"O what do these three swords hang here without the leave of me?"
"Why old fool, blind fool! can't you very well see,
That these are three toasting forks, my mother sent to me?"
"Hey boys! Well done! Toasting forks with scabbards on!
The like, &c.

I went into the pantry, to see what I could see,
And there I saw three pair of boots, by one, by two, by three.
I call'd unto my loving wife, and "Coming Sir!" said she,
"O what do these three pair of boots without the leave of me?"
Why, old fool, blind fool! can't you very well see,
That these are three pudding bags, my mother sent to me?"
"Hey boys! Well done! Pudding bags with steel spurs on,
The like, &c.

I went into the dairy, to see what I might see,
And there I saw three beavers, by one, by two, by three.
I called unto my kind wife, and "Coming Sir!" said she,
"O what do these three beavers here without the leave of me?"
"Why, old fool, blind fool! can't you very well see,
That these are three milking pails, my mother sent to me?"
"Hey boys! Well done! Milking pails with ribbons on,
The like, &c.

I went into the chamber, to see what I might see,
And there I saw three men in bed, by one, by two, by three.
I called unto my kind wife, and "Coming Sir!" said she,
"O why sleep here three gentlemen without the leave of me?"
"Why old fool! Blind fool! can't you very well see,
That these are three milking maids, my mother sent to me?"
"Hey boys! Well done! Milking maids with beards on,
The like, &c.

I went about the chamber, as quick as quick might be,
I kicked the three men down the stairs, by one, by two, by three.
Without your hats and boots be off, your horses leave and flee,
Your purses 'neath your pillows left; they too belong to me.
Why old wife, blind wife! can't you very well see,
That these are three highwaymen from justice hid by thee?"
"Hey boys! purses left! knaves they be, and away are flown.
The like was never known, the like was never known!"
Old Wicket went a noodle out, a wise man he came home.