

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD and her DOG



SANTA
CLAUS
SERIES

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1889.
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BROS
NEW YORK.



Portrait
OF
MOTHER HUBBARD.

From an Original Painting.

THE
COMIC ADVENTURES
OF
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD,
AND
HER DOG:

IN WHICH IS SHOWN

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



LONDON:
PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS AND SON,
CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.

—
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.



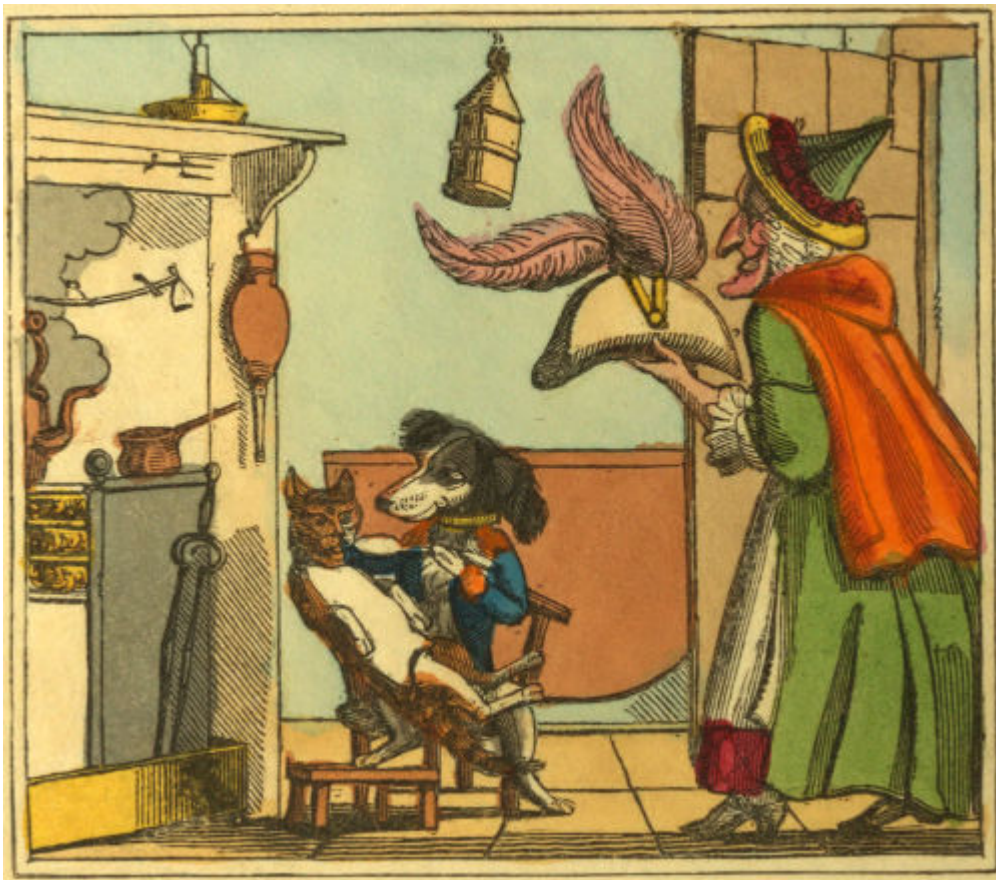
She went to the Tavern
For white wine and red;
When she came back
The Dog stood on his
head.



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 Cobbler'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.
