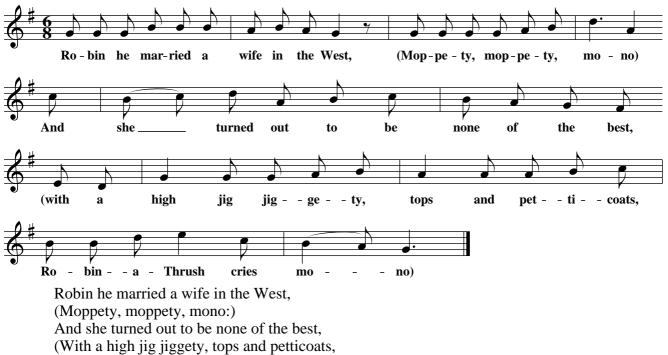
Robin-a-Thrush



Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

When she rises she gets up in haste, (Moppety, moppety, mono:) And flies to the cupboard before she is laced, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

She milks her cows but once a week (Moppety, moppety, mono:) And that's what makes her butter so sweet, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

When she churns she churns in a boot, (Moppety, moppety, mono:) And instead of a cruddle she puts in her foot, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

She puts her cheese upon the shelf (Moppety, moppety, mono:) And leaves it to turn till it turns of itself, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

It turned of itself and fell on the floor, (Moppety, moppety, mono:) Got up on its feet and ran out of the door, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.) It ran till it came to Wakefield Cross, (Moppety, moppety, mono:) And she followed after upon a white horse, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)

This song it was made for gentlemen, (Moppety, moppety, mono:) If you want any more you must sing it again, (With a high jig jiggety, tops and petticoats, Robin-a-Thrush cries mono.)