



## Good King Arthur

When good king Arthur ruled this land,  
He was a goodly king;  
He stole three pecks of barley-meal,  
To make a bag-pudding.

A bag-pudding the king did make,  
And stuff'd it well with plums:  
And in it put great lumps of fat,  
As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof,  
And noblemen beside:  
And what they could not eat that night,  
The queen next morning fried.