



### TOM, HE WAS A PIPER'S SON

Tom he was a piper's son,  
He learned to play when he was young;  
But all the tune that he could play,  
Was "Over the hills and far away."

Now Tom with his pipe made such a noise,  
That well he pleased both the girls and the boys,  
And they all stopp'd to hear him play  
"Over the hills and far away."

Tom played his pipe with so much skill,  
That those who heard him could never keep still;  
Whenever he came they began to dance,  
And even the pigs would after him prance.

As Dolly was milking her cow one day,  
Tom took out his pipe and began to play;  
So Doll and the cow danced "the Cheshire round,"  
Till all the milk was spilled on the ground.

He met Old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs,  
He used his pipe and she used her legs;  
She danced about till the eggs were all broke,  
She began to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass,  
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass;  
He took out his pipe and played a tune.  
And the jackass's load was lightened full soon.