

The mil-ler he caught the maid by the toe, What d'ye call this, my

dear - est? The mil-ler he caught the maid by the toe, What d'ye call this, my

dear - est? Oh, this is my toe, near to my shoe sole, My toe on my ter-ri-to -

- ry; I'm the maid of the mill, And the corn grinds well.