

THERE was an owl lived in an oak,
Whiskey, Whaskey, Weedle ;
And all the words he ever spoke
Were Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle.
A sportsman chanced to come that way,
Whiskey, Whaskey, Weedle :
Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly bird ;
So Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle."