



Humpty Dumpty's Song

In winter, when the fields are white,
 I sing this song for your delight:
 In spring, when woods are getting green,
 I'll try and tell you what I mean:
 In summer, when the days are long,
 Perhaps you'll understand the song:
 In autumn, when the leaves are brown,
 Take pen and ink, and write it down.
 I sent a message to the fish:
 I told them "This is what I wish."
 The little fishes of the sea,
 They sent an answer back to me.
 The little fishes' answer was
 "We cannot do it, Sir, because~"
 I sent to them again to say
 "It will be better to obey."
 The fishes answered, with a grin,
 "Why, what a temper you are in!"
 I told them once, I told them twice:

They would not listen to advice.
 I took a kettle large and new,
 Fit for the deed I had to do.
 My heart went hop, my heart went thump:
 I filled the kettle at the pump.
 Then someone came to me and said,
 "The little fishes are in bed."
 I said to him, I said it plain,
 "Then you must wake them up again."
 I said it very loud and clear:
 I went and shouted in his ear.
 But he was very stiff and proud:
 He said, "You needn't shout so loud!"
 And he was very proud and stiff:
 He said, "I'd go and wake them, if~"
 I took a corkscrew from the shelf.
 I went to wake them up myself.
 And when I found the door was locked,
 I pulled and pushed and kicked and knocked.
 And when I found the door was shut,
 I tried to turn the handle, but~

(The poem ends here.)

