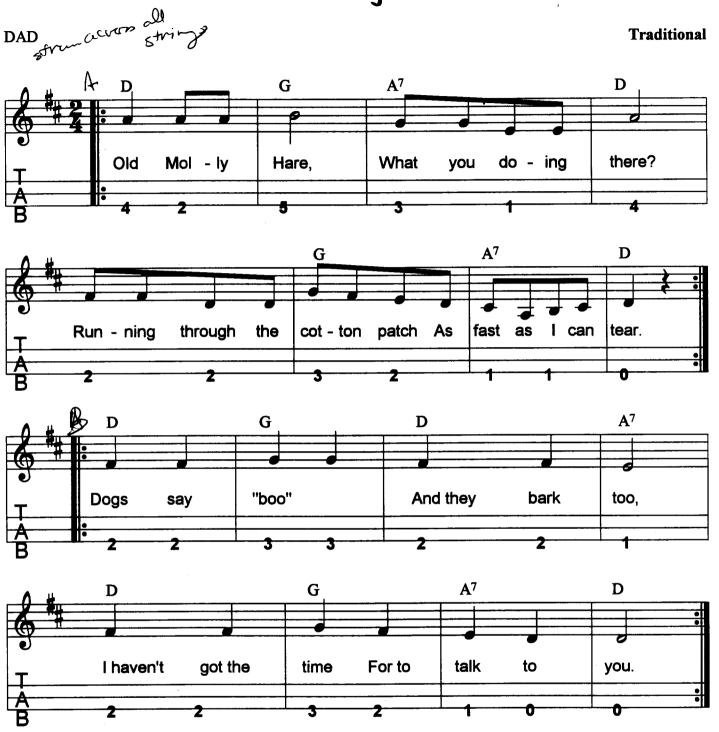
Old Molly Hare



Old Molly Hare, What you doing there? Sitting in my fireplace a-smoking my cigar. Old Molly Hare, What you doing there? Sitting on a haystack a-shooting at a bear. Old Molly Hare, What you doing there? Sitting on a butter-plate A-picking out a hair. Old Molly Hare, Your tail's too short, Yes, doggone it, I can tuck it out of sight. Riding of a goat And leading of a sheep I won't be back Till the middle of the week.