TOM
THE PIPER'S SON,
IN
TWO PARTS,
ILLUSTRATED WITH WHIMSEICAL ENGRAVINGS.
PART THE FIRST.
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TOM THE PIPER

TOM he was a PIPERS SON
He learn'd to play when he was young,
All the tunes that he could play
Was over the hills and far away.
TOM with his pipe made
Such a noise,
He pleased both the girls and Boys
They’d dance and sing while
He did play
Over the hills and far away.
Now TOM after this learned to play with such skill
That whoever heard him could never keep still
As soon as he play'd they began for to dance,
Even PIGS on their hind legs would after him prance.
As DOLLY was milking her cow one day,
TOM took out his pipe and began for to play;
And DOLL and her cow danc’d the cheshire round.
Till the pail was knock’d down
And the milk on the ground.
The GOAT was a going to shave off his beard,
But soon he was done when TOMS music he heard,
He ran out of doors in a kind of a passion,
And danced this fine dance which is now all the fashion.
He met old DAME TROT with a basket of eggs,
He used his pipe and she used her legs,
She danced about till her eggs were all broke,
Then he left her to fret while he laugh'd at the joke.
Master Rover came by with a kind of a sneer, with a pipe in one paw and the other some beer. Tom play'd him a tune in praise of good Ale while Rover danced round and kept wagging his tail.
TOM saw a cross fellow who was beating an ass,
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass,
He play'd them a jig and they danced to the tune,
And the JACK ASSES load was lightened full soon.
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