

Then nearly time for marble
my jackknife I had lost -
And then I wanted roller skate
But - my! How they did cost

I coaxed them and I petted
And called each one by name
And gave them all the dainty bits
But it was just the same.
For they just proudly strutted ~~round~~
And looked so very wise,
As if they thought of all the fowls
They'd surely take the prize.

Well - just three weeks five Easter
One morning I awoke
With such a racket in my ears
I scarce could make it out -
When all at once I shouted
Those hens! They sure have laid
I hustled them into my clothes
And down the stairs I made