

The opening chorus now began,

And fearful t'was to find,

The inmates from the house did run

And never looked behind.

The concert troop did entrance make,

Then marching round the floor,

And eating all the pies and cake,

Till they could eat no more.

The rooster flew to the door top,

The cat lay in the ashes ;

The folks returning from their stop,

Were peeping through the sashes,

And seeing all things safe and sound,

Except the pies and cakes,

They thought they'd venture in and round,

But they made some mistakes.