

So mother, please bring up the hammer,  
I'm standing on the ladder ;  
I'm doing my best to hang this thing,  
But's it's mighty hard without a string.

You'll find some, mother, I feel quite sure  
Down behind the cellar door.  
I'll save your steps, now, while your there,  
Just bring me up a kitchen chair.

'Thank you, mother, that's just great.  
But this darn picture, it won't stay straight.  
Still, I guess it looks all right ;  
Anyway, it will do to-night.

Some other day, when I have time  
I'll come home early. 'Won't that be fine?

Now then the tree. I must saw that,  
Open the window and get my hat,  
I'll soon settle it's tap, tap, tap.

One minute, mother, would you mind  
Just pushing up the other blind?  
In this dim light it's hard to see  
Which branch it is on this old tree.  
After this I cannot wait  
*By Jove!* but I have helped you great!