

The Little Trout.

A LITTLE trout
One day swam out,
To see the world,
And play about.

His brother, who
Was rather stout,
Preferred to stay
At home and shout.

A pity 'tis
(I hear you say)
That he should be
Too stout to play.

Now let me whis-
Per in your ear,
That I have got
A growing fear,

That though all trout
Can swim about ;
It is not true
That they can shout.