Near the nest in the hollow tree,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Pounced out Mrs. Owl's enemy,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
The owls fought, and Bunny was dropped,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
His head swam round just like a top,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!

Half scared to death for home he flew,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
And found his mother in a stew,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Wringing her paws and sobbing sore,
"Oh my! oh my! oh my!
I'll never see my baby more,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!"

Her baby to her breast she drew,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
And cuddled him as mothers do,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
Bunny never forgot his fright,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!
And ne'er again went out at night,
Oh my! oh my! oh my!

BOY BOBBIE MIGHT HAVE DIED

Little Boy Bobbie ate a plum,
And swallowed the stone inside;
And if the Doctor hadn't come,
Boy Bobby might have died.