

An' please God if you're busy,
Making babes for Aunty Lou,
Don't send one to mother
Cause we've only food for two.

An' please God if at Christmas,
Santa Claus is coming down,
To our back room in the cellar
Do please send ma a gown?

Cause no kid has a better ma,
She's the bestest in the bloek,
An' just to-day I heard her say,
"I wish I had a froek."

An Oh! please God just wait a while,
I nearly most forgot,
Don't forget the kids nex door,
They're needen such a lot.

Poor Mrs. Brown! she works all day,
An' so does Joe an' Magg;
Cause Mr. Brown loafs round the town,
An' always has a jag.

An' please God if you're tired
I'll come some other day,
An' then we'll talk an' talk an' talk
I've got such lots to say.