

Mother Hubbard For Dogs...with all respect to Mother Hubbard – Sarah Martin

That dog, he said: 'I want my bone'  
Either get it now or I'll leave home  
A stubborn look came upon her face  
And all her countenance embrace  
With folded arms mother stared him down  
Pursed her lips furrowed her brow.  
She fairly popped her eyes right out  
Then grabbed that doggie by the snout  
You Naughty boy, she said with Glee  
So bold and brave to scold at me  
For mine is the hand that serves you boy  
With bones and cuddles, yes and fluffy toys  
Walks and groom s and pretty care  
And to leave me now over a skinny bone  
You do dare!

I do said the stubborn mutt  
That silly dog he had forgot that  
He did love his mistress so  
In truth he did not want to go

In his pride and ego LARGE  
For sure he was a boy at heart!  
He'd made a stand and could not back down  
His mistress would not

He could tell by her frown  
He grinned a little precariously  
Then dropped his tail betwixt his knee's  
And whimpered did that villainous mutt  
Tried all his tricks  
Mother would not budge  
He slowly turned and with his teeth  
Picked up his bowl and started to leave  
Out the door he strutted low  
And down garden path he did go  
When suddenly from out his eye  
A sneaking figure, he did spy  
Aha thought dog an intruder is here  
And wiped away a grateful tear  
He dropped his bowl quick as a flash  
And to the backyard he did dash  
A barking and a growling fierce  
The noise your ear drums could pierce  
And teeth so BIG - and very clean  
On oral hygiene this doggie was most keen  
With dribble splashing all about  
That doggie was a terrible sight  
That intruder was not small  
But on seeing doggie roar he ran  
In panicky over the wall he jumped  
But missed and landed with a thump  
Flat on face with mothers silver in hand  
Doggie now was in command

He growled in his ear and gnashed his teeth  
And in the robber he sank them in  
Who screamed and made an awful din  
Oh please oh please get this dog off me  
A fiercer beast I never did see

Old mother came a dashing out  
DOG she shouted very loud  
I've called the police now put him down.  
A hero our doggie was hailed  
And bones a many did he receive  
But - grateful was doggie to that thief  
For he no longer had to leave.

Susan & Freds.