The Marriage of the Frogge and the Mouse.



- 2 The Frogge would a woing ride, humble dum humble dum, Sword and buckler by his side, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- When he was upon his high horse set, humble dum humble dum,
 His boots they shone as blacke as jet. tweedle, tweedle twino.
- When she came to the merry millpin, humble dum humble dum,
 Lady Mouse beene you within?
 tweedle, tweedle twino.
- 5 Then came out the dusty Mouse, humble dum humble dum, I am Lady of this house, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- 6 Hast thou any minde of me?
 humble dum humble dum,
 I haue e'ne great minde of thee,
 tweedle, tweedle twino.
- 7 Who shall this marriage make? humble dum humble dum, Our Lord which is the rat, tweedle, tweedle twino.

- 8 What shall we haue to our supper? humble dum humble dum, Three beanes in a pund of butter, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- When supper they were at, humble dum humble dum, The Frog, the Mouse, and euen the Rat, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- Then came in gib our cat, humble dum humble dum,And catcht the mouse euen by the backe, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- 11 Then did they separate, humble dum humble dum, And the frog leapt on the floore so flat, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- 12 Then came in Dicke our Drake, humble dum humble dum, And drew the frogge euen to the lake, tweedle, tweedle twino.
- 13 The Rat run up the wall, humble dum humble dum,A goodly company, the diuell goe with all, tweedle, tweedle twino.