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**LIFE**

ON

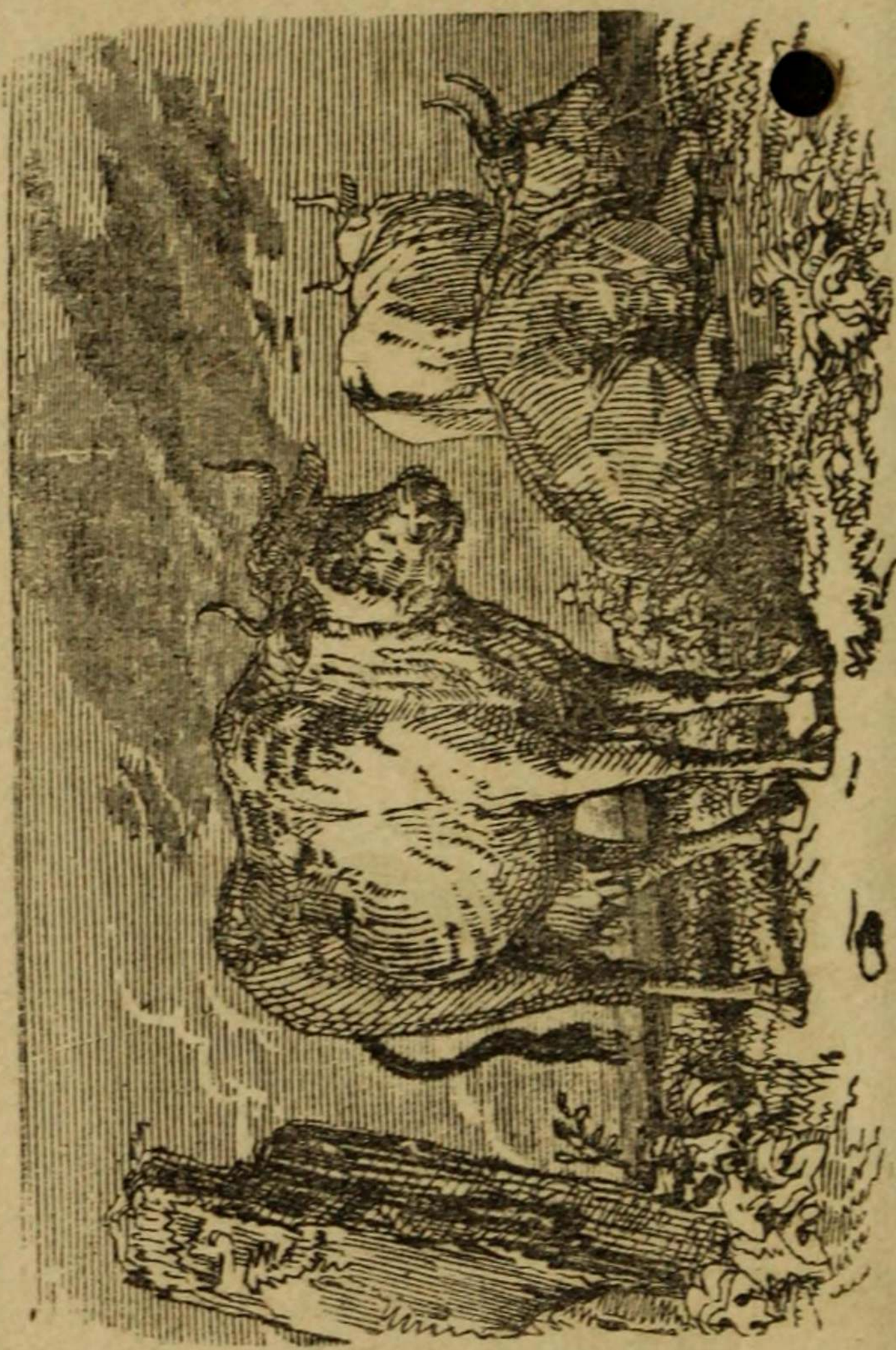
**T H E F A R M ;**

IN AMUSING RHYME.

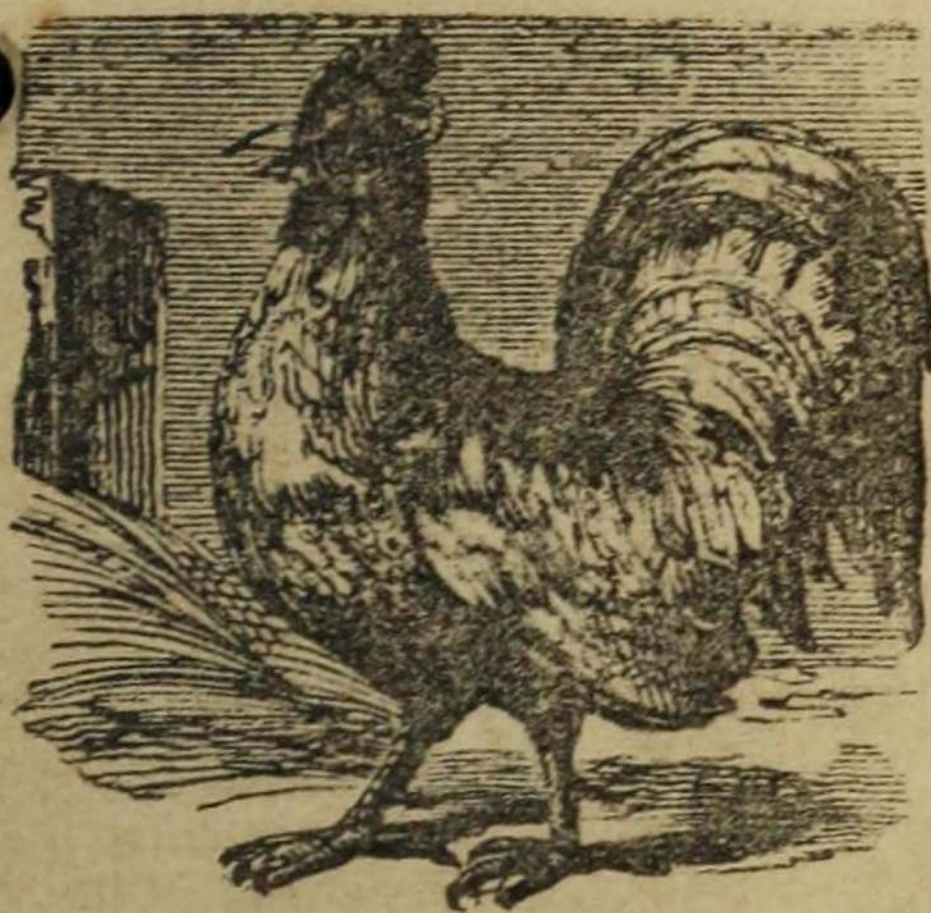


NEW YORK:  
KIGGINS & KELLOGG,  
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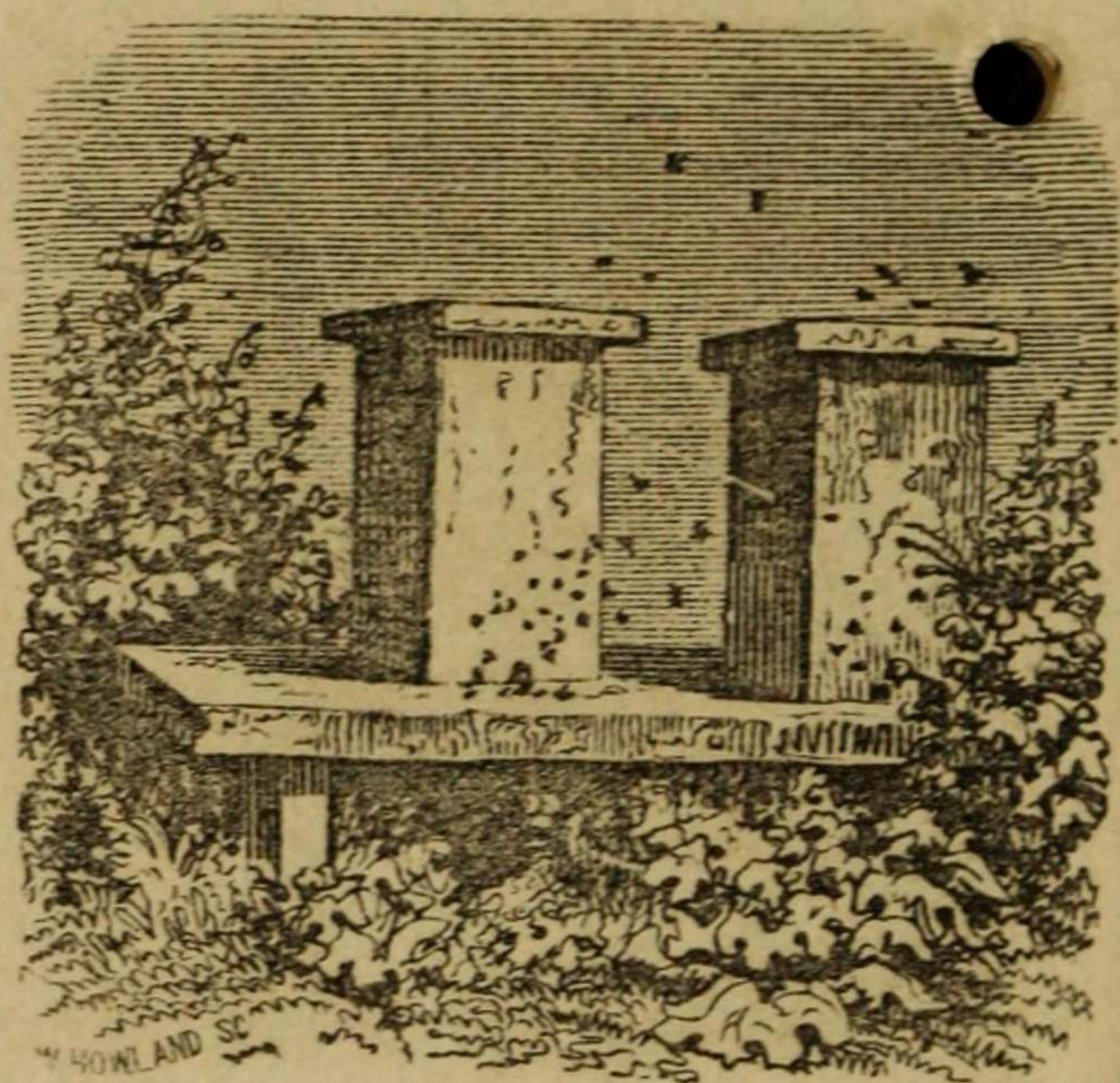




## LIFE ON THE FARM.

THE cock is crowing,  
The cows are lowing,  
The ducks are quacking,  
Jane's tongue is clacking,  
The geese are gabbling,  
The brook is babbling,  
Oh, deary me, what a noise.





The bees all are humming,  
Little George is drumming,  
Moll water is splashing,  
Old Joe is thrashing,  
Little Joe is yelling,  
Jim a tree is felling,  
Was there ever such a noise ?





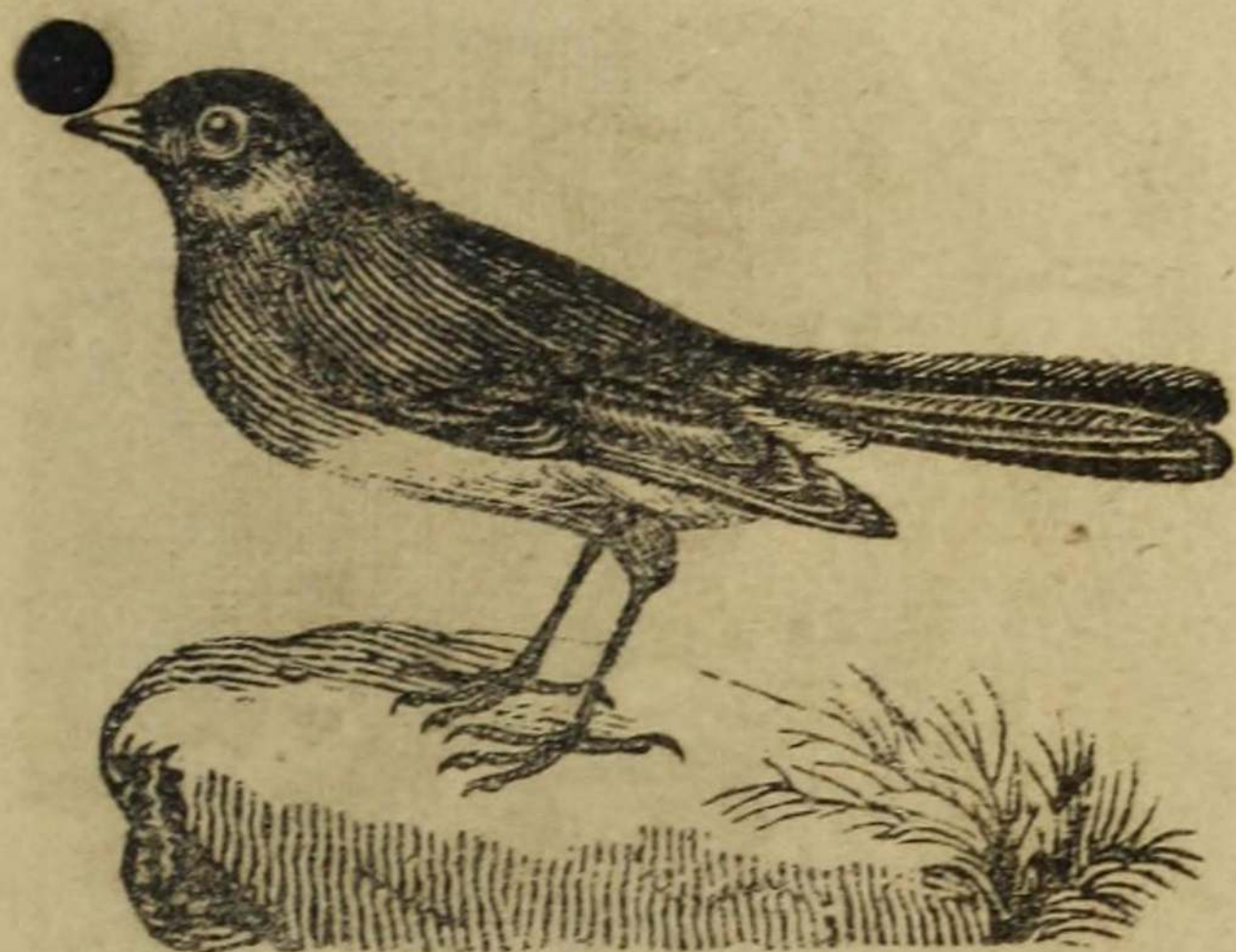
Tom his scythe is whetting,  
Old Susette is fretting,  
The pigs they are squeaking  
The barn-door is creaking,  
Old Peter is talking,  
The parrot is mocking,  
Who can endure such a noise?





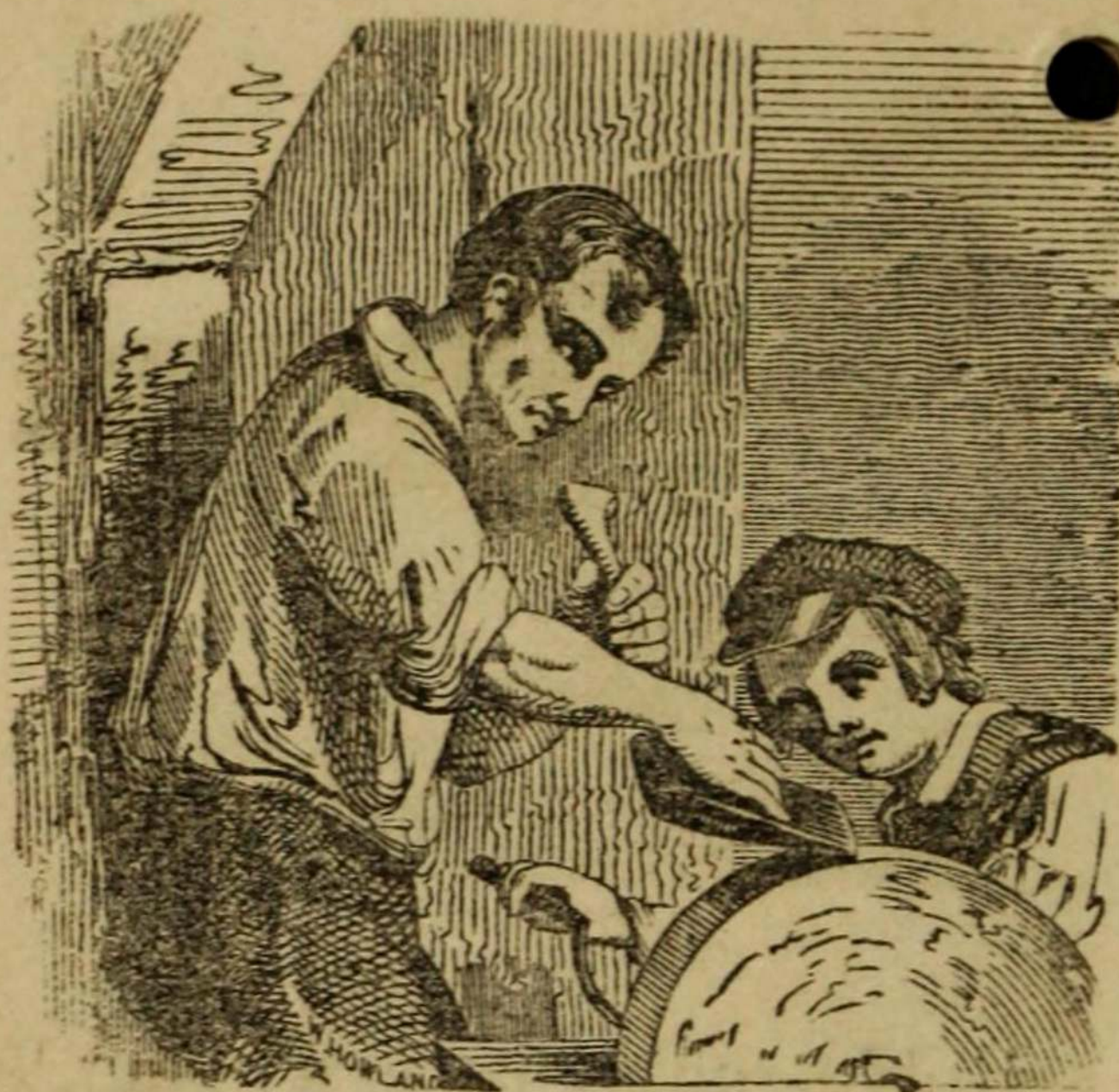
The dull ass is braying,  
 The black horse is neighing,  
 The baby is squalling,  
 The nurse she is bawling,  
 The horn it is sounding,  
 The hammer is pounding,  
 The sheep are baa-baaing,  
 And the boys ha-haing,  
 Mercy on us what a noise !





Robin-redbreast is singing,  
The dinner-bell's ringing,  
The swallows are twittering,  
The girls they are tittering,  
The old cat is mewling,  
The cook she is tewing,  
The watch-dog is howling,  
Old Towser is growling,  
I'm most crazy with the noise!





The grindstone is turning,  
And Nabby is churning,  
Goody Dobson is preaching,  
The peacock is screeching,  
I can not live in such a noise!









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