



There was an owl
Lived in an oak,
Wisky, Wasky,
Weedle;

And every word
He ever spoke
Was Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle.

A gunner chanced
To come that way
Wisky, Wasky, Weedle,
Said he, "I 'll shoot
you, silly bird."
Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle.

