Oh! Susannah!

1

Oh! Susannah! what *have* you done?
You never looks where you goes.
You've fallen flat in your Sunday 'at
And ruined your nice new clo'es.

2

Oh! Susannah! you awful child!
Your cape is as black as jet;
The lovely rabbit-fur's stuck with mud,
The ribbings is soaking-wet.

3

I took you out like a young princess,
And now you're a puffick fright.
Oh! Susannah! you wobbling thing,
Why couldn't you stand upright?

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