The New Baby

1

They have a new baby at Number Fifteen,
The loveliest baby that ever was seen,
If you searched London over, from east unto west,
The Flanagan's baby would still be the best.

2

The neighbours come flocking to see, one and all,
When Liz takes it out in its beautiful shawl,
And everyone says it is really a treat,
A "precious," a "duckems," a "love," and a "sweet."

3

But three-year-old-Billy, who toddles behind,
Is puzzled and vexed in his poor little mind.
"Zey do make a lot of zat baby," says he,
"I don't fink its nearly so boo'ful as me."

4

"Its only a 'diculous bundle of shawls,
Wiv a howwible voice like our puss when she squalls,
Yet Muvver keeps kissin' its ugly wed face,
An' calls it zo pwettiest pet in zo place."

5

"It wears my new sash an' my Sunday-best bib
An' sleeps ev'wy night in my own lickle cwib,
An' it never says 'Fank you' or 'Bill, do you mind?'
—I fink zat new baby is *dweffle* unkind!"

UB Braunschweig http://www.digibib.tu-bs.de/?docid=00000392