Fortunate Anna

1

Oh, wouldn't you like to be awfully rich,
Like Anna-Louisa Maclear,
Who always has breakfast and dinner and tea
Quite reg'lar each day in the year!

2

You'd hardly believe what nice wittles she has!
Great slices of dripping and bread,
An' lovely fried taters, and kippers, all hot,
Or pie, with the treacle thick-spread.

3

I wonder sometimes—would she give me a taste,
A scrap now and then for a treat,
If only she knew what a feelin' it was
To go without nuffin' to eat?

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