THE FROG AND MOUSE,

OR THE

FROG HE WOULD A WOOING GO.

I caught a hoarse cold last night in the fog,
With a rowley powley, &c.

Since you have caught cold Mr. Frog, Mousey said,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;
I'll sing you a song that I have just made,
With a rowley powley, &c.

As they were in glee and a merry making,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;
A Cat and her Kittens came tumbling in,
With a rowley powley, &c.

The cat she seized the rat by the crown,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;
The kittens they pull'd the little mouse down,
With a rowley powley, &c.

This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;
He took up his hat and he wish'd them a good night,
With a rowley powley, &c.

As Froggy was crossing over a brook,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;
A lilly-white Duck came and jobbled him up,
With a rowley powley, &c.

So there was an end of one, two and three,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;
The Rat, the Mouse, the Billy Froggy,
With a rowley powley, &c.
One day, the frog invited the mouse to his house. “Dear Mouse, I come to your house all the time. Now, I invite you to mine! I would love to be your dear friend, but your house is across the stream. I don’t know how to swim and I am afraid I will drown. You may also like to read, The Town Mouse And The Country Mouse. Halfway across the stream, however, the frog started to get wicked thoughts. If I were to let the mouse drown, I can get all his food stock and never have to worry about being hungry for a long, long time! The frog thought. So, the wicked frog dive for the bottom of the stream. You may also like to read, The Frogs Who Desired A King. The mouse realizing too late the betrayal of the frog started to cry for help. Help me! The mouse cried the mouse. A frog, while out walking one day, saw a mouse coming toward him. "There is that foolish mouse," said he. "I will play a good joke on him," and he grinned as he thought how much fun he would have. As they met, the frog said, "Good morning, Sir Mouse; I hope I find you well today." "Very well," replied the mouse. "How are you?" "My health is not very good, so I have taken a holiday. If you are not busy, what do you say to our spending the day together?" "Good!" answered the mouse. "I have little to do and nothing would suit me better." So they started off together. They had not gone far when the frog said, "Let me tie one of your front feet to one of my hind legs, so that I may not lose you." "All right," replied the mouse. "We shall surely be fast friends then." A Mouse, in order that he might pass over a river with greater ease, sought the aid of a Frog. She tied the fore leg of the Mouse to her hinder thigh. Hardly had they swum ... the Frog dived suddenly, trying to reach the bottom, that she might perniciously deprive the Mouse of life. While he struggled with all his might not to sink, a Kite that was flying near at hand, beheld the prey, and seizing the floundering Mouse in his talons, at the same time bore off the Frog that was fastened to him. Thus do men often perish while meditating the destruction others. Share this