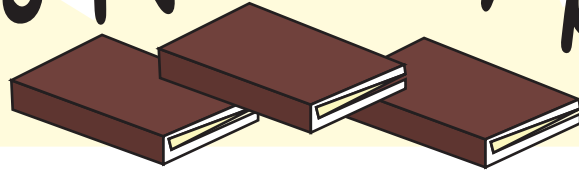




Dizkis Nursery Songs



Oh, Dear, What Can The Matter Be?

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Dear, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Johnny's so long at the fair.

He promised to buy me a trinket to please me,
And then for a smile, oh, he vowed he would
tease me;

He promised to bring me a bunch of blue ribbons,
To tie up my bonny brown hair.

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Dear, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Johnny's so long at the fair.

He promised to bring me a basket of posies,
A garland of lilies, a gift of red roses;
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
that tie up my bonnie brown hair.

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Dear, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Johnny's so long at the fair.