

There was a man of double deed
Who sowed his garden full of seed
When the seed began to grow
'Twas like a garden full of snow
When the snow began to melt
'Twas like a ship without a bell
When the ship began to sail
'Twas like a bird without a tail
When the bird began to fly
'Twas like an eagle on the sky
When the sky began to roar
'Twas like a lion at my door
When the door began to crack
'Twas like a stick across my back
When my back began to smart
'Twas like a penknife in my heart
When my heart began to bleed
'Twas death and death and death indeed