

Besotted Mother

The Tiger Lillies

Her husband left Goola Flibbage before the baby was weaned
To support herself and Florabelle as a charwoman she cleaned
She felt there had never been such a beautiful child, her friends they did concur,
It struck her how charming she would look in a costume of white bunny fur.
She bought a tam, some mittens, a coat with a little cape,
A necklet, booties, and to complete the ensemble a muff with a funny shape.
The first coolish day of autumn she dressed Florabelle in them all,
She left her outside a greengrocer when on him she did call.
A pack of wild dogs came round the corner, the butchers their intention,
They ripped Florabelle to pieces in a second.