

## TO MARKET

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig.  
Home again, home again, jiggety jig.  
To market, to market, to buy a fat hog,  
Home again, home again, jiggety jog.  
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun,  
Home again, home again, market is done.



TO MARKET, TO MARKET, TO BUY A FAT PIG

## IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride.  
If turnips were watches, I would wear one  
by my side.

And if “ifs” and “ands”  
Were pots and pans,  
There’d be no work for tinkers!

## HERE GOES MY LORD

Here goes my lord  
A trot, a trot, a trot, a trot,  
Here goes my lady  
A canter, a canter, a canter, a canter!

Here goes my young master  
Jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch, jockey-  
hitch, jockey-hitch!

Here goes my young miss  
An amble, an amble, an amble, an  
amble!

The footman lags behind to tippie  
ale and wine,  
And goes gallop, a gallop, a gallop,  
to make up his time.

