

The Tiger Lillies, Cruel Frederick

This is cruel Frederick Frederick see
A horrid wicked boy was he
He caught the flies the poor little things
And tore off all their tiny wings

He threw the kittens down the stairs
He broke all the chairs
And ah far worse than all beside
He beat his Mary til she cried
Til she cried

The trough was full a dog called Tray
Went out to drink one sultry day
Well he had scarcely wet his lip
When cruel Fred snatched up a whip
He whipped poor Tray til he was sore
And then he whipped him more and more

At this poor Tray grew very red
And he bit Fred
And he bit Fred
Til he bled
Til he bled

Well then you should have been by
To see how Fred did scream and cry
He had to go go to bed
His leg was very sore and red
The doctor came and shook his head
Fred
Fred
Fred
He was dead
He was dead
He was dead
He was dead
Dead
Dead
Dead
Dead
Fred was dead