

### THE GOOD MAN

A good man he come home one night  
The good man home came he  
There he spyed an old saddled horse  
Where no horse should there be  
“It’s a cow, it’s a cow “ cried the good man’s wife  
“a cow, just a cow, can’t you see ?”  
“Far have I ridden  
Much I’ve seen  
But a saddle on a cow has never been”

A good man he come home one night  
The good man home came he  
There he spyed a powdered wig  
Where no horse should there be  
“It’s a hen, it’s hen “ cried the good man’s wife  
“a hen, just a hen, can’t you see ?”  
“Far have I ridden  
Much I’ve seen  
But the powder on a cow has never been”

A good man he come home one night  
The good man home came he  
There he spyed a riding coat  
Where no horse should there be  
“It’s sheets, just sheets” cried the good man’s wife  
“sheets, just sheets, can’t you see ?”  
“Far have I ridden  
Much I’ve seen  
But the buttons on a cow has never been”

The good man climbed the stars that night  
When the good man home came he  
There he spyed a handsome man  
Where no horse should there be  
“It’s the maid, It’s the maid” cried the good man’s wife  
“The milk maid, can’t you see ?”  
“Far have I ridden  
Much I’ve seen  
But a beard on a cow has never been”

A good man he come home one night  
The good man home came he  
There he spyed an old saddled horse  
Where no horse should there be  
“It’s a cow, it’s a cow “ cried the good man’s wife  
“a cow, just a cow, can’t you see ?”  
“Far have I ridden  
Much I’ve seen  
But a saddle on a cow has never been”