

"There Was an Old Woman"

(Tossed Up In a Blanket)



There Was an Old Woman (Tossed Up In a Blanket)

There was an old woman tossed up in a blanket,
Seventeen times as high as the moon;
But where she was going, no mortal could tell,
For under her arm, she carried a broom.
"Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I,
"Whither, ah whither, ah whither so high?"
"To sweep the cobwebs from the sky,
And I'll be with you by-and-by!"