

GERTY AND GRAM

Here comes Babka
In her babuska
Rolling her carriage
Down the street

Singin' "ho ho he he
Strange things are happening;
Mill's on fire, mill's on fire
Boin it to boin it
I don't geeb a sheet".

Kaska, kaska, your full of beans
Oh me oh me oh my, small fry
And little Sally saucer
Sittin' in her saucer
With the milk man
Waiting for the ice man—

I need some brown sugar,
Molasses and a "poon"
Gonna make some delicious Christmas worms.
A circus of painted dough, handmade
On the kitchen table to be played.

Though we knew she was not our maid,
From the bottom of the stairs she stayed,
Screaming, "I don't petal cabbage
Twice a day!"