

Who should come up the road one  
day | But the doctor-man in his two  
-wheel shay! | And he whoaed his  
horse and he cried "Ahoy! | I have  
brought you folks a bow-leg boy! | Such  
a cute little boy! | Such a funny little boy!  
Such a dear little bow-leg boy!"

He took out his box and he opened it wide,  
And there was the bow-leg boy inside!  
And when they saw that cunning little mite,  
They cried in a chorus expressive of delight:  
"What a cute little boy! | What a funny little boy!  
What a dear little bow-leg boy!"

Observing a strict  
geometrical law,  
They cut out his  
panties with a  
circular saw;  
Which gave such  
a stress to his oval  
stride | That the  
people he met  
invariably cried:  
"What a cute  
little boy!  
What a funny  
little boy!  
What a dear  
little bow-leg  
boy!"

With his eyes aflame  
and his cheeks aglow,  
He laughs "aha" and  
he laughs "oho";  
And the world is  
filled and thrilled  
with the joy  
Of that jolly little  
human, the bow-  
leg boy--  
The cute little  
boy!  
The funny little  
boy!  
The dear little  
bow-leg boy!

# ***The bow-leg boy***

***by Eugene Field***

They gave him  
a wheel and  
away he went  
Speeding  
along to his  
heart's  
content;  
And he sits  
so straight  
and he  
pedals so  
strong  
That the  
folks all  
say as he  
bowls along:  
"What a cute little boy!  
What a funny little boy!  
What a dear little bow-leg boy!"

If ever the  
doctor-man  
comes my way  
With his  
wonderful box  
in his two-  
wheel shay,  
I'll ask for  
the treasure  
I'd fain  
possess--  
Now, honest  
Injun! can't  
you guess?  
Why, a cute little boy--  
A funny little boy--  
A dear little bow-leg boy!