I know an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Pie

I know an old lady who swallowed a pie,
A hot apple pie which was really too dry,
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed some cider,
That rumbled and mumbled and grumbled inside her
She swallowed the cider to wash down the pie
That hot apple pie which was really too dry,
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed a roll
Just swallowed it whole – the entire roll
She swallowed the roll to soften the pie
That hot apple pie which was really too dry,
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed a squash
Oh my gosh, she swallowed squash
She swallowed squash to moisten the pie
That hot apple pie which was really too dry,
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed a salad
She was looking quite pallid from eating that salad.
She swallowed salad to cool down the pie
That hot apple pie which was really too dry,
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed a turkey
Her future looked murky after that turkey!
She swallowed the turkey to go with the pie
That hot apple pie which was really too dry
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed a pot
I kid you not – she swallowed a pot.
She swallowed a pot to push down the pie
That hot apple pie which was really too dry,
Perhaps she'll cry

I know an old lady who swallowed some bread – “I’m full,” she said.