

Proud Mister Turkey

Old Mister Turkey Gobbler
Held his head so high,
When a little maiden
Tried to pass him by.

Then she drew back in terror!
“Oh, Mister Turkey, say,
Do go away, now, won’t you,
Please no do go away!”

But Mister Turkey Gobbler
Did not pay heed to her,
But strutted all the prouder,
And she was afraid, yes sir!

“Never mind, Old Gobbler,”
Then the maiden said,
“It will soon be Thanksgiving.
You’d better watch your head!”

But alas, for Mister Turkey,
No heed to her he paid,
So when Thanksgiving came,
Thus spake the little maid:

“I told him not to strut so,
Nor to hold his head so high,
But he just wouldn’t listen
And so he had to die!”