Jary had a widdle Pramb.

it's sheets was white as snow. And everywhere that Jary went the Pramb was sure to go.

Pramb followed Jar to pool one day, which was against the rules, It made the geezers laugh and play, to see the Pramb at pool.

And so the Ranger turned Pramb out, but still Pramb lingered near, Pramb knew not long 'till Jer's return, of course, to get some beer.

"Why does the Pramb love Jary so?" The eager geezers cried. "Why, Jar too loves Pamb, you know," No need to ask Jar why. Jar so showed Pramby the world, in Prius they did go. And hither met the yonder folk, to sail their best to show.

'Iwas many leagues they travel far O'r Mountain pass and dale, And briefly rest at friendly ponds to jaw a lot and sail.

Alas returned to Bowman shores, who's beauty most renown. They took their place amongst the fleet to follow champ Kelly around.

Disgracefully mangled and liberally embellished was poem by Sarah Josepha Hale. 1830.

