NOW! WHEN OUR BISCUITS ARE LIGHT AND AIRY,
THEY'RE SURE TO PLEASE OUR GOOD COOK MARY;
BUT WHEN THEY'RE HEAVY, AS HEAVY AS LEAD,
HER FACE TURNS A COLOR AND THE COLOR IS RED.
ONE DAY SHE TOOK FLOUR, WATER AND YEAST,
AND PROMISED TO US A VERY FINE FEAST;
BUT THE FEAST WAS ENDED, I'M SORRY TO SAY,
BY THE INVITED GUESTS RUNNING AWAY.
SOME COOKS ARE GOOD AND SOME COOKS ARE BAD,
WHEN THEY'RE GOOD WE'RE GLAD AND WHEN THEY'RE BAD WE'RE SAD,
BUT THE COOK WHO ALWAYS TAKES THE CAKE,
IS THE ONE WHO KNOWS HOW BISCUITS TO MAKE.
NOW! MARY CAN COOK BISCUITS IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER
AS LIGHT AS THE DAINTIEST KIND OF A FEATHER;
WHEN TIGE AND I GIVE HER SOME HELP
BETTER OFF IF SHE
AH! DON'T REFUSE US, MARY DARLING, PLEASE DON'T
MARY CAN, TIGE! AND I HELP YOU MAKE THOSE BISCUITS
SO YE LITTLE DARLINTS WANT TO HELP MARY DO YE?
NOW! SWEETNESS, CARRY THEM OVER AND I'LL PUT THEM IN THE OVEN
TIGE AND I HAVE BEEN FOR BISCUITS FOR A MONTH