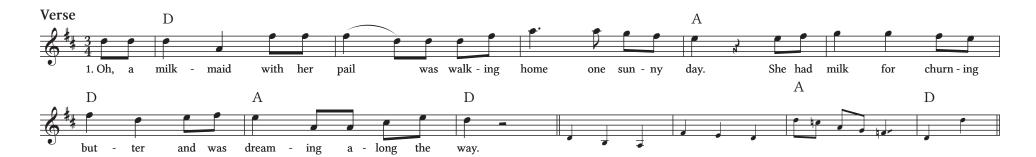
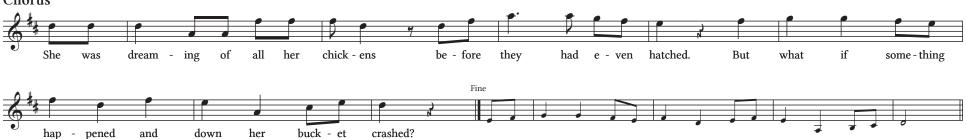
# The Milkmaid and Her Pail



# Verse 2 She was dreaming of the butter she would sell to buy some eggs. From those eggs would hatch some chickens, so she thought one sunny day.

# Chorus



# Verse 3

Oh, the milkmaid with her pail would sell the chicks to buy a gown. All the people would smile at her as she danced and twirled around.

#### Verse 4

As she danced and as she twirled the milkmaid tripped over a stone. And the milk pail that she carried tipped and spilled across the road.

# Chorus

She was counting all her chickens before they had even hatched. But what if something happened and down her bucket crashed?

### Verse 5

Oh, the milkmaid with her pail spilled her milk upon the ground. She would not get any butter, any chickens, or a gown.

# Chorus

She had counted all her chickens before they had even hatched. But then something happened and all her dreams were smashed. (no interlude)

# Chorus

So the moral of our story: wait until your plans have hatched, or something else could happen and your dreams will all be smashed.