

There was a man of double deed  
Who sowed his garden full of seed  
When the seed began to grow  
'Twas like a garden full of snow  
When the snow began to melt  
'Twas like a ship without a bell  
When the ship began to sail  
'Twas like a bird without a tail  
When the bird began to fly  
'Twas like an eagle on the sky  
When the sky began to roar  
'Twas like a lion at my door  
When the door began to crack  
'Twas like a stick across my back  
When my back began to smart  
'Twas like a penknife in my heart  
When my heart began to bleed  
'Twas death and death and death indeed