

## Augustus And The Soup

The Tiger Lillies

Augustus was a chubby lad  
Great fat ruddy cheeks Augustus had  
He always did as he was told  
And he never let his soup get cold

So everybody saw they saw with joy  
The hale and hearty healthy boy  
But then one day one sad fateful day  
He cried out take that nasty soup away

The second day comes the picture shows  
How weak and thin Augustus grows  
But when the soup is put on the table  
He cries out loud as he is able

The third day comes oh what a sin  
Augustus grows so pale and thin  
Yet though he grows so weak and ill  
He cries out cries out cries out still

Take that nasty soup away  
I don't want any soup today

The fourth day comes the fourth day comes  
And he scarcely weighs a sugar plum  
He's like a little bit of thread  
And on the fifth day the fifth day the fifth day  
He was dead