

# The Story Of Cruel Frederick

The Tiger Lillies

This is cruel Frederick Frederick see  
A horrid wicked boy was he  
He caught the flies the poor little things  
And tore off all their tiny wings

He threw the kittens down the stairs  
He broke all the chairs  
And ah far worse than all beside  
He beat his Mary 'til she cried  
'Til she cried

The trough was full a dog called Tray  
Went out to drink one sultry day  
Well he had scarcely wet his lip  
When cruel Fred snatched up a whip  
He whipped poor Tray 'til he was sore  
And then he whipped him more and more

At this poor Tray grew very red  
And he bit Fred  
And he bit Fred  
'Til he bled  
'Til he bled

Well then you should have been by  
To see how Fred did scream and cry  
He had to go go to bed  
His leg was very sore and red  
The doctor came and shook his head  
Fred  
Fred  
Fred  
He was dead  
He was dead  
He was dead  
He was dead  
Dead  
Dead  
Dead  
Dead  
Fred was dead