

# Bread And Milk

Oh, whether in a mug  
Or a little china jug,  
There's nothing in the world so nice as milk:  
When you've got an appetite  
It makes your eyes so bright  
And little cheeks as soft as any silk!

I've heard it also said,  
Nothing's half so good as bread,  
If hungry you should ever chance to be;  
The miller grinds the corn,  
And the baker every morn  
Bakes crusty loaves to sell to you and me!

And if you ever wish  
For a lovely kind of dish,  
To set before me on the breakfast-table,  
A basin and a spoon  
Some bread-and -milk, and soon  
I'll eat it up as fast as I am able!

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).