

# There Was An Old Woman Tossed Up In A Basket

There was an old woman tossed up in a blanket  
Seventeen times as high as the moon.  
But where she was going, no mortal could tell it,  
For under her arm, she carried a broom.  
"Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I,  
"Whither, ah whither, ah whither so high?"  
"To sweep the cobwebs from the sky."  
"May I come with you?"  
"Aye, by and by."

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