

The Vicar's Wife

The vicar's wife creeps to the shed,
"to clean" she said,
busy in the garden
should the flock call by.

The vicar's wife takes to her bed,
"to rest" she said,
wrapped in woolly duvet
when the flock call by.

The vicar's wife downs a sherry,
a sling with cherry,
and all that's necessary
if the flock call by.

