



His eyes how they twinkled!  
His dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses,  
His nose like a cherry.

His droll little mouth  
Was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin  
Was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe,  
He held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke,  
It encircled his head like a wreath.