



When good king Arthur ruled the land
he was a goodly king.
He stole three pecks of barley rye
to make a bag pudding.

A bag pudding the king did make
and stuffed it full of plums,
and in it put great lumps of fat
as big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof
and noblemen beside,
and what they could not eat that night
the queen next morning fried.