

## Black Joke

There was an old lady a right buxom Elf,  
Who baked plum puddings to put on the shelf.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.  
Now this old woman she raised up black hogs,  
And baked plum puddings to poison the dogs.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.

### Chorus

**They were black, and white, and yellow, and green,  
Black, and white, and yellow, and green.  
The strangest plum puddings you ever have seen,  
The strangest plum puddings that ever have been,  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.**

Now these strange puddings were blazing red.  
Some were like leather, the others like lead.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.  
And these plum puddings were blazing hot,  
Some had raisins, the others had not.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.

### Chorus

Now these plum puddings when pricked with a pin,  
The gravy ran out and the maggots ran in.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.  
Now these plum puddings, they grew seven feet,  
They danced the Black Joke all through the street.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.

### Chorus

Now these plum puddings, they were such a sight.  
They danced the Black Joke all through the night.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.  
Now these plum puddings, they cooled on the shelf,  
If you want any more you can sing it yourself.  
They were black, white, yellow, and green.

### Chorus