

Verse

5 years

The Lost Tabby

by Enid Barraclough

I'm a shabby little Tabby
And I haven't any home –
Won't anybody take me in?

I'm a tired little Tabby
Ever on the roam,
I'm frightened of the noise and din.

I'm a shabby little Tabby
And I'm often very cold –
Won't somebody open a door?

I'm a lonely little Tabby
Tho' I'm not very old,
Will I never have a home any more?

