The Old Man and the Wolf

An old man and an old woman had a lad and a lass, a rooster and a hen, five sheep, and a sixth — a colt.
A hungry wolf ran up to the little hut and howled:
— Old man and old woman
Lived on the hill
In a clay hut.
The old man and the old woman had —
A lad and a lass,
A rooster and a hen,
Five sheep,
And a sixth — a colt.
The lad in little boots,
The lass in earrings!
— Old man, old man, give me the rooster and the hen, or I'll eat the old woman!
The old man felt sorry for the rooster and the hen, but — there was nothing to be done — he gave them to the wolf.
The next day the wolf ran up again:
— Old man and old woman
Lived on the hill
In a clay hut.
The old man and the old woman had —
A lad and a lass,
Five sheep,
And a sixth — a colt.
The lad in little boots,
The lass in earrings!
— Old man, old man, give me the sheep, or I'll eat the old woman!
The old man felt sorry for the sheep, and even sorrier for the old woman, — so he gave the sheep to the wolf.
On the third day the wolf ran up:
— Old man and old woman
Lived on the hill
In a clay hut.
The old man and the old woman had —
A lad and a lass,
And a straw cowshed,

And in it — a colt.
The lad in little boots,
The lass in earrings!
— Old man, old man, give me the colt, or I'll eat the old woman!
The old man gave the colt. The next morning the wolf comes running again:
— Old man and old woman
Lived on the hill
In a clay hut.
The old man and the old woman had —
A lad and a lass,
The lad in little boots,
The lass in earrings!
— Old man, old man, give me the lad and the lass, or I'll eat the old woman!
The old man felt so sorry for the lad and the lass that he grabbed a poker and set about belaboring the wolf. He beat and beat until the wolf's belly burst, and out popped the colt, and behind it the five sheep, and behind the sheep the rooster and the hen.