From the Nonsense poems of Edward Lear (1812 - 1888)

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat went to sea in a beautiful pea-green boat: They took some honey, and plenty of money Wrapped up in a five-pound note.

They sailed away, for a year and a day,
To the land where the bong-tree grows;
And there in the wood a Piggy-wig stood,
With a ring at the end of his nose,
His nose,
His nose,
With a ring at the end of his nose.

Then through the vast and gloomy dark,
There moves what seems a fiery spark,
A lonely spark with silvery rays
Piercing the coal-black night,
A Meteor strange and bright:
Hither and thither the vision strays,
A single lurid light.

Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the Jumblies live; Their heads are green, hands are blue And they went to sea in a sieve.

She said to the Owl, "You elegant fowl!
How charmingly sweet you sing!
O let us be married, too long have we tarried:
But what shall we do for a ring?"

"Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling Your ring?" Said the Piggy, "I will."
So they took it away, and were married next day By the turkey who lives on the hill.
The hill
The hill
And they danced by the light of the moon.

They dined on mince and slices of quince, Which they ate with a runcible spoon; Hand in hand, on the edge of the sand, They danced by the light of the moon, The moon

The moon.

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat They danced by the light of the moon.

That's all there is!