

AVIA HUBARDA



VERSIO LATINA

Avia Hubarda, primo mang,
ivit ad emendum panem;
miser canis, studio cibi,
ad supremum diem adivit.

Avia hubarda, canem orbata,
eius exequias iam parabat;
domum vertit, at cadaver
eam accepit risu hilari!

Ad cauponam, felix, ivit
« Festus dies in copia vini ! »;
Ille, ebrius, absente ista,
se fingebat crotalitam.

« Tibi dono – a foribus villae –
parvum pillum, mi pupillae ! »
Domi, interea, malus ille:
« Felix catæ, es mihi deliciae ! »

Avia Hubarda, in saltatione
« Te ut comitem
elegi pro honore ! »
Quid ei dixit catulus tum ?
Nullum verbum quam stultum
“Buh buh”!

She went to the baker's
to buy him some bread;
but when she came back
the poor dog was dead.

She went to the undertaker's
to buy him a coffin;
but when she came back
the poor dog was laughing.

She went to the tavern
for white wine and red;
but when she came back
the dog stood on his head.

She went to the hatter's
to buy him a hat;
but when she came back
he was feeding the cat.

The dame made a curtsy,
the dog made a bow;
the dame said, your servant,
the dog said: "bow-wow"!

Latina versio:

Lucia
Mattira



Old Mother Hubbard



Versio originalis:

a Sarah Catherine Martin
(1768–1826)

