Spelling and Pronunciation poem

I take it you already know
Of tough and bough and cough and dough?
Others may stumble but not you,
On hiccough, thorough, lough and through.
Well done! And now you wish perhaps,
To learn the less familiar traps?

Beware of heard, a dreadful word
That looks like beard but sounds like bird,
And dead: It's said like bed not bead -
For goodness sake don't call it deed!
Watch out for meat and great and threat
(They rhyme with suite and straight and debt)

A moth is not a moth in mother
Nor both in bother, broth in brother
And here is not a match for there
Nor dear and fear for bear and pear
And then there's dose and rose and lose
Just look them up and goose and choose,
And cork and work and card and ward
And font and front and word and sword
And do and go and thwart and cart
Come, come! I've hardly made a start!
A dreadful language? Man alive.
I'd mastered it when I was five!!