

Lady Bird Lady Bird

Lady-bird, Lady-bird, fly away home,
Your house is on fire,
and your children all gone.
All but the youngest,
and her name is Anne.
And she has crept under
the dripping pan.



ittle Boy Blue



Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
But where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

Hark, Hark, *the Dogs do Bark*

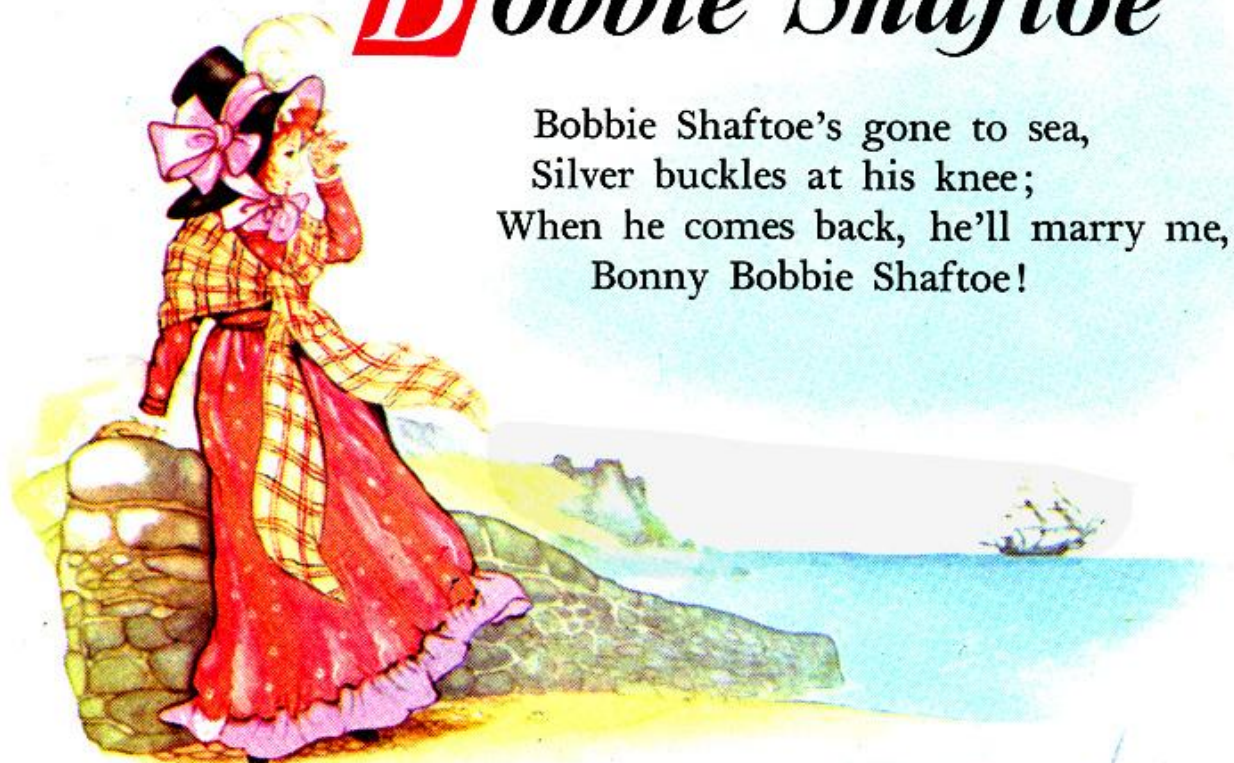
Hark, hark, the dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rags, some in jags,
And some in velvet gown.



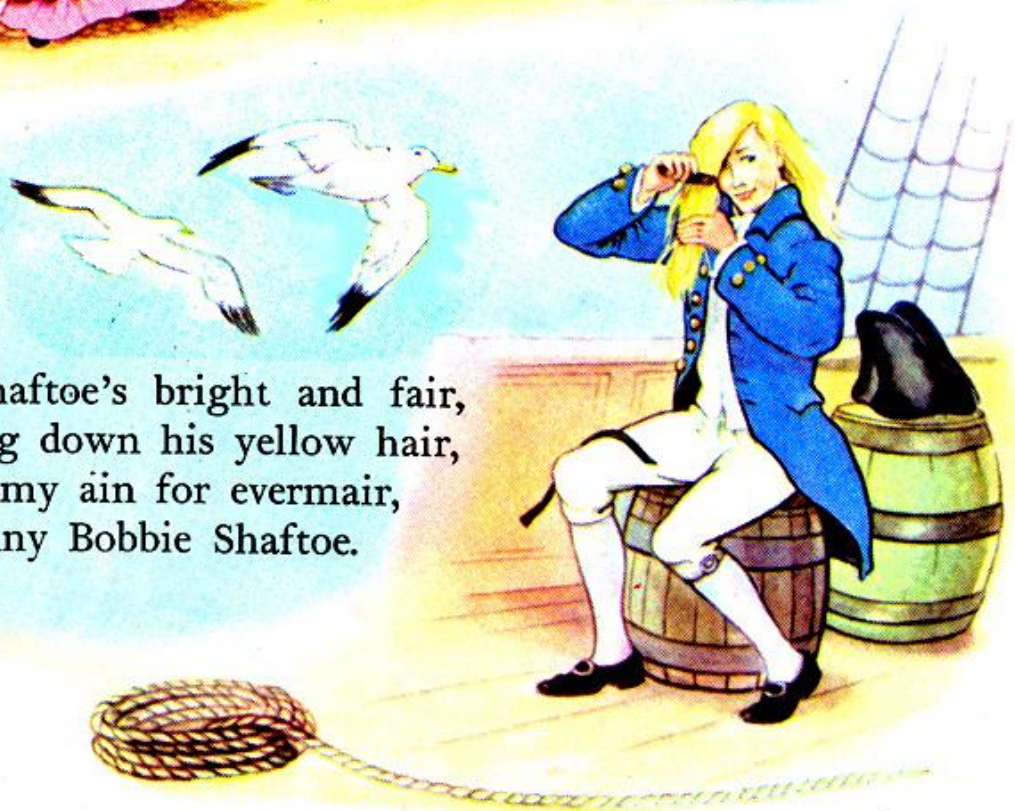


Bobbie Shaftoe

Bobbie Shaftoe's gone to sea,
Silver buckles at his knee;
When he comes back, he'll marry me,
Bonny Bobbie Shaftoe!



Bobbie Shaftoe's bright and fair,
Combing down his yellow hair,
He's my ain for evermair,
Bonny Bobbie Shaftoe.



Little Jack Horner



Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie!
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Little Polly Flinders



Little Polly Flinders
Sat among the cinders,
Warming her pretty little toes;
Her mother came and caught her,
And whipped her little daughter,
For spoiling her nice new clothes.

Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat

“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Where have you been?”

“I’ve been to London
To visit the Queen.”

“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
What did you there?”

“I frightened a little mouse
Under the chair.”



Tom, Tom, the Piper's son

Tom, Tom, the Piper's son,
Stole a pig, and away he run.
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
And Tom went roaring down the street.

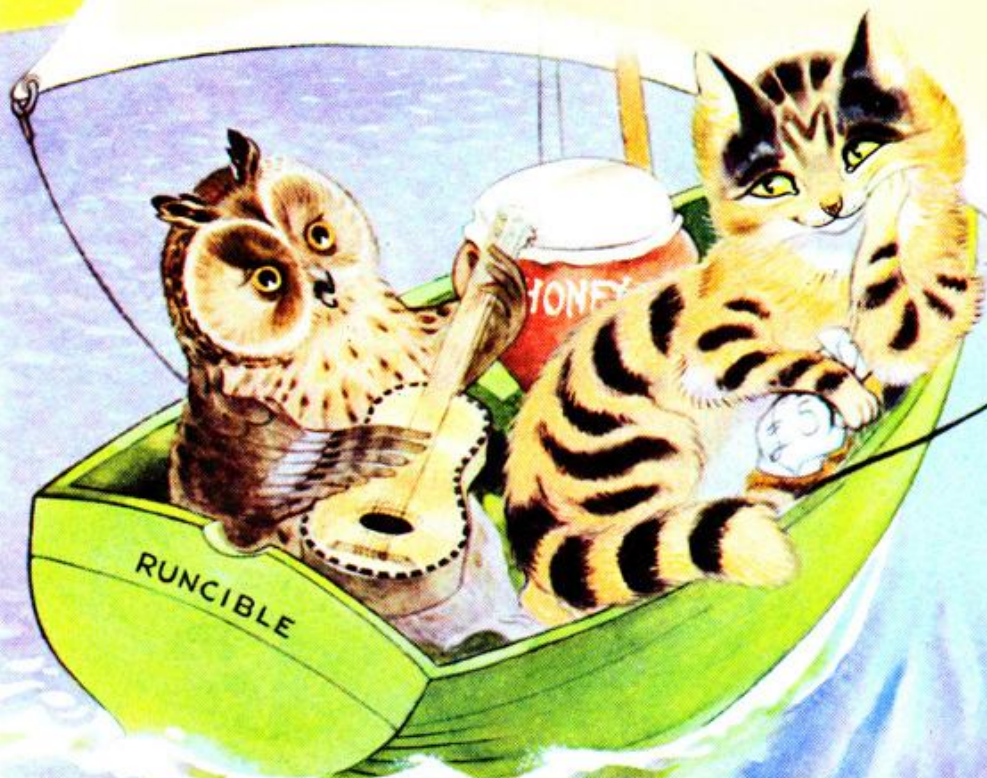


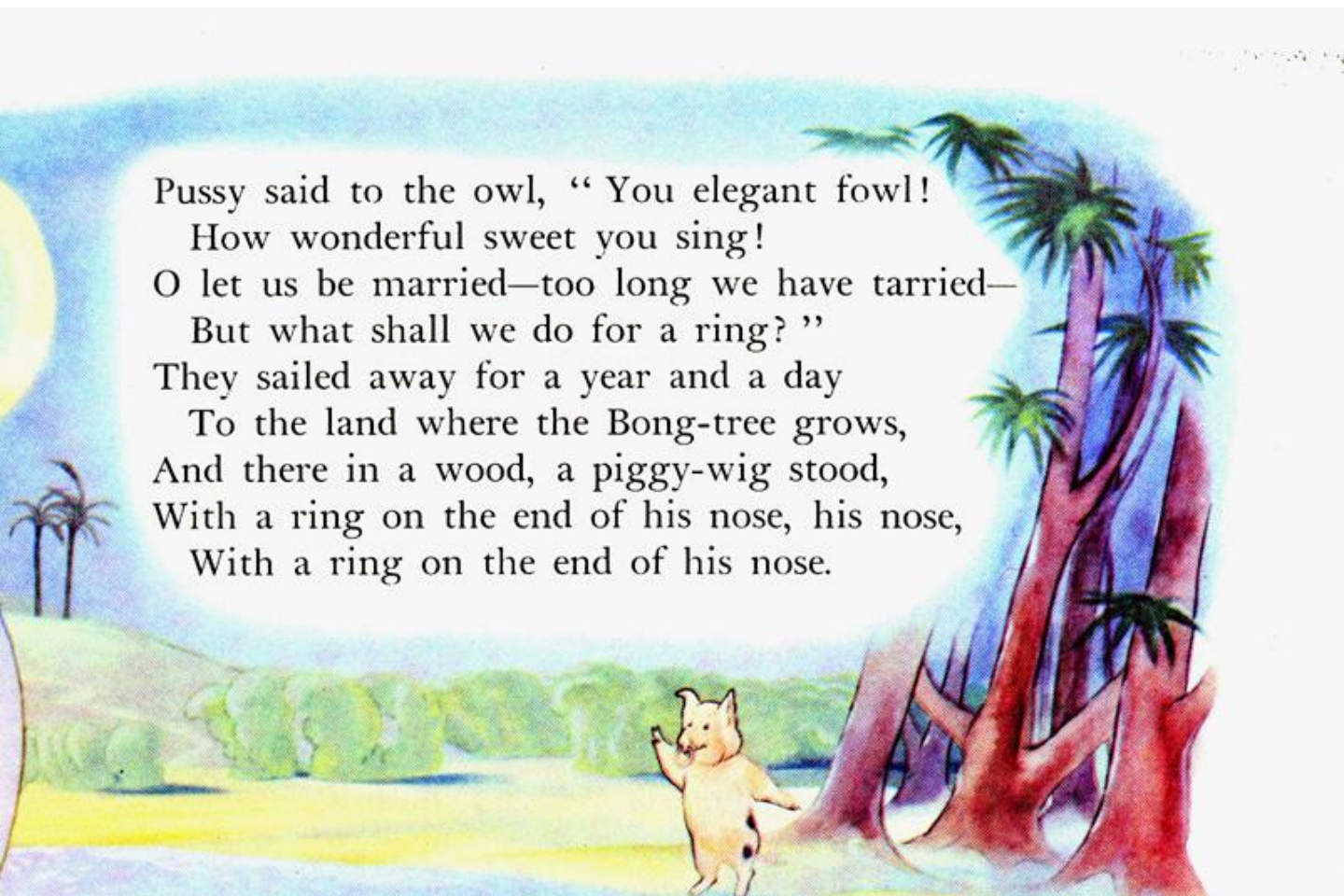


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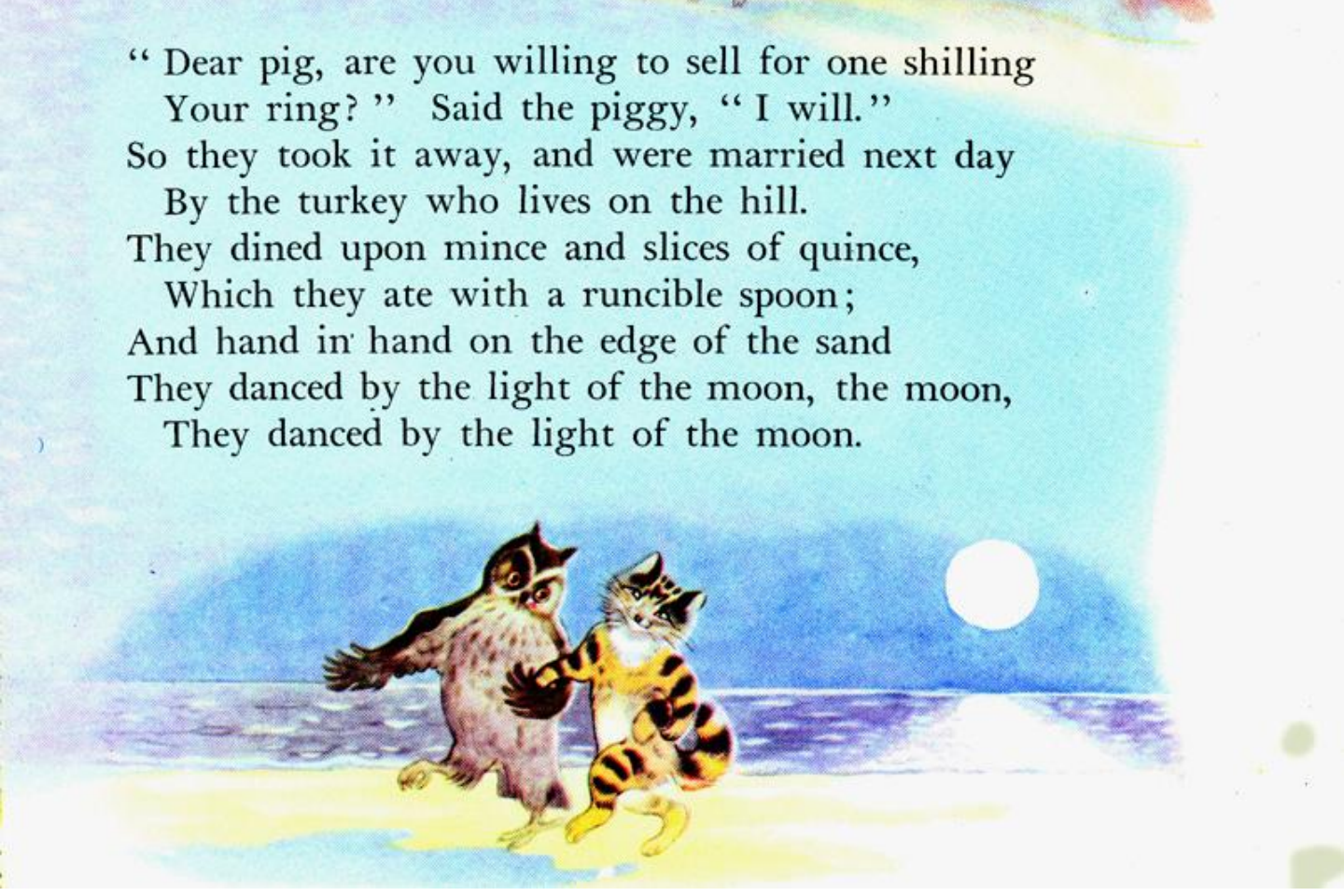
Owl and the Pussy-Cat

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.
The owl looked up to the moon above,
And sang to a small guitar,
“O lovely pussy! O pussy, my love!
What a lovely pussy you are, you are,
What a lovely pussy you are!”

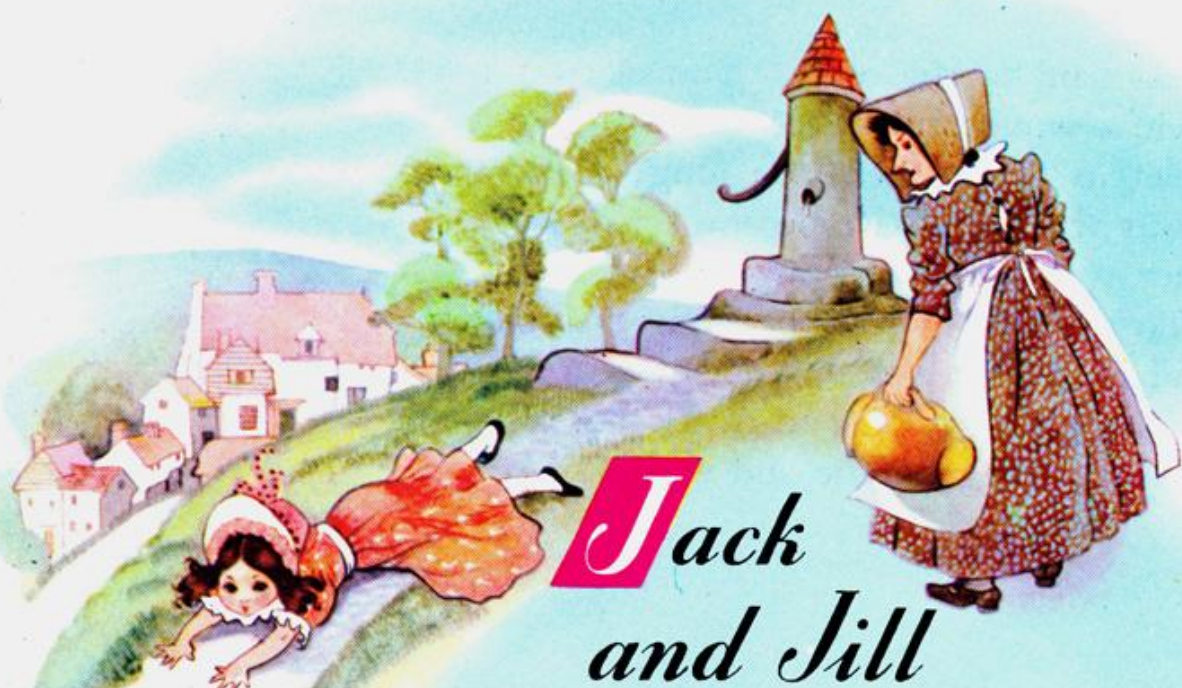




Pussy said to the owl, “ You elegant fowl!
How wonderful sweet you sing!
O let us be married—too long we have tarried—
But what shall we do for a ring? ”
They sailed away for a year and a day
To the land where the Bong-tree grows,
And there in a wood, a piggy-wig stood,
With a ring on the end of his nose, his nose,
With a ring on the end of his nose.



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



Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Up Jack got, and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
He went to bed and plastered his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

