GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

Goosey, goosey, gander,
   Whither dost thou wander?
Upstairs and downstairs
   And in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man
   Who would n't say his prayers;
I took him by the left leg,
   And threw him down the stairs.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
   To give her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
    And so the poor dog had none.
She went to the baker's
    To buy him some bread;
When she came back
    The dog was dead.
She went to the undertaker's
    To buy him a coffin;
When she got back
    The dog was laughing
She took a clean dish
    To get him some tripe;
When she came back
    He was smoking a pipe.
She went to the alehouse
  To get him some beer;
When she came back
  The dog sat in a chair
She went to the tavern
  For white wine and red;
When she came back
  The dog stood on his head.
She went to the hatter's
  To buy him a hat;
When she came back
He was feeding the cat.

She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig;
When she came back
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the fruiterer’s
To buy him some fruit;
When she came back
He was playing the flute.

She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat;
When she came back
He was riding a goat.

She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes;
When she came back
He was reading the news.

She went to the sempster's
To buy him some linen;
When she came back
The dog was a-spinning.

She went to the hosier's
To buy him some hose;
When she came back
He was dressed in his clothes.
The dame made a curtsy,
The dog made a bow;
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow-wow."
THE COCK AND THE HEN

“Cock, cock, cock, cock, cock,
I’ve laid an egg,
Am I to gang ba—are-foot?”

“Hen, hen, hen, hen, hen,
I’ve been up and down
To every shop in town,
And cannot find a shoe
To fit your foot,
If I’d caw my hea—art out.”

BLUE BELL BOY

I had a little boy,
And called him Blue Bell;
Gave him a little work,—
He did it very well.

I bade him go upstairs
To bring me a gold pin;
In coal scuttle fell he,
Up to his little chin.

He went to the garden
To pick a little sage;
He tumbled on his nose,
And fell into a rage.

He went to the cellar
To draw a little beer;
And quickly did return
To say there was none there.

34