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

Went to the cupboard,

To give her poor dog a bone;

But when she got there

Old Mother Hubbard

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

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

When she came back
He was dressed in his clothes.

To buy him some hose;

The dame made a curtsy,

The dog made a bow;

The dog made a bow;
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow-wow."



THE COCK AND THE HEN

"Cock, cock, cock, cock,

I've laid an egg,

Am I to gang ba—are-foot?"

I had a little boy,

I've been up and down

To every shop in town, And cannot find a shoe

If I'd crow my hea—art out." BLUE BELL BOY

To fit your foot,

"Hen, hen, hen, hen,

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

And quickly did return

To draw a little beer;

To say there was none there. 34