

## 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,  
I've laid an egg,  
Am I to gang ba—are-foot?"  
"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 crow 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.