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

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 She went to the hatter's

To buy him a hat; When she came back

head.

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.

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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, 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.