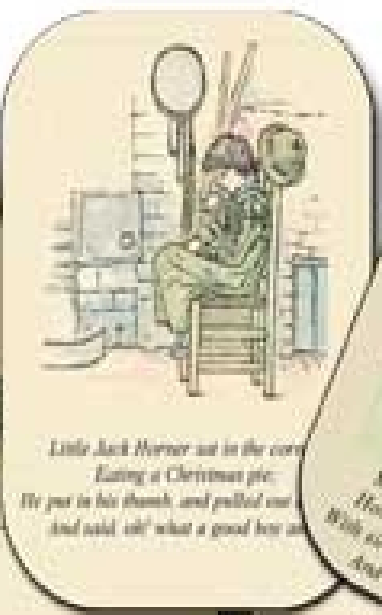




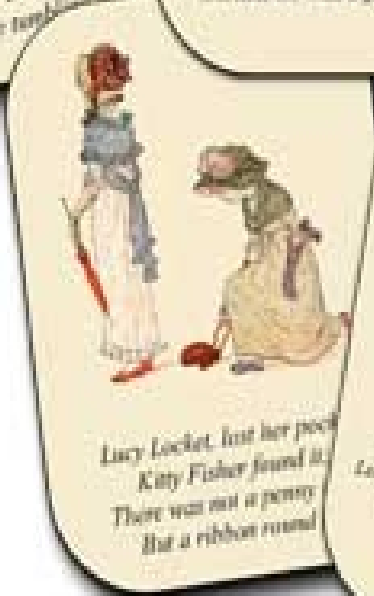
Jack and Jill  
Went up the hill,  
To fetch a pail of water,  
Jack fell down  
And broke his crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.



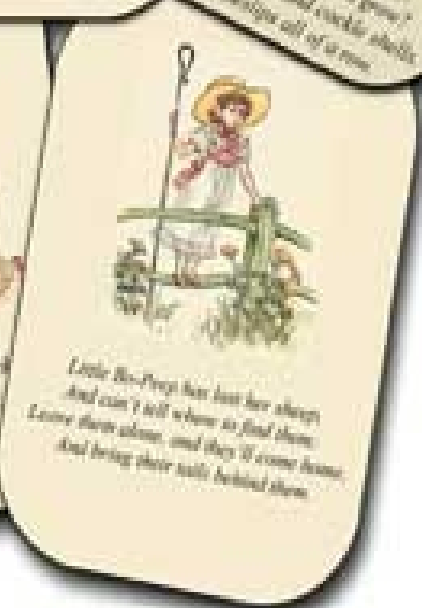
Little Jack Horner sat in the corner  
Eating a Christmas pie,  
He put in his thumb, and pulled out  
And said, 'Oh! what a good boy am I!



Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?  
With silver bells, and cockle shells,  
And pansies all of a row.



Lucy Locket, lost her pocket,  
Kitty Fisher found it,  
There was not a penny  
But a ribbon round.



Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep  
And can't tell where to find them,  
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,  
And bring their tails behind them.