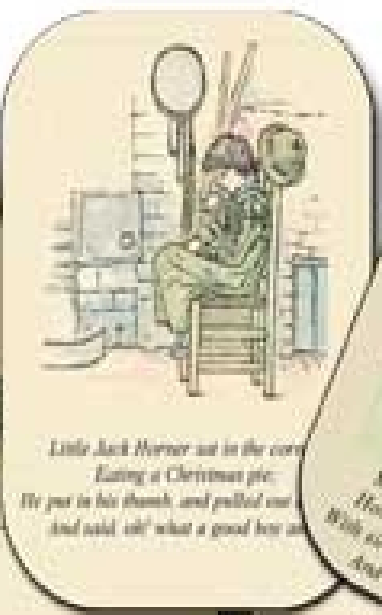




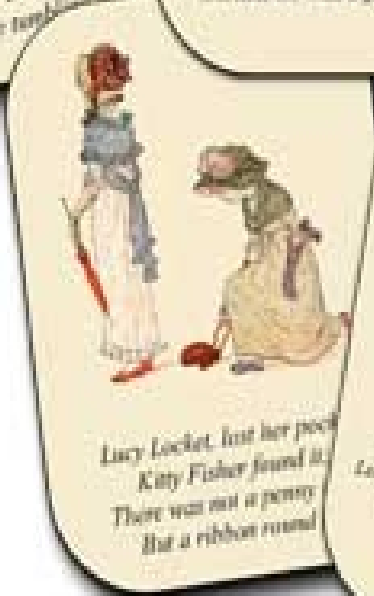
Jack and Jill
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.



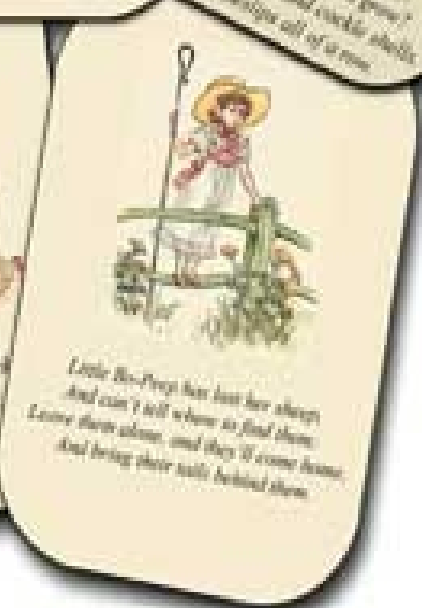
Little Jack Horner sat in the corner
Eating a Christmas pie,
He put in his thumb, and pulled out
And said, 'Oh! what a good boy am I!



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.