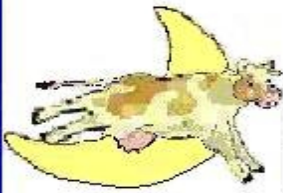


Name That Nursery Rhyme!



Four and twenty blackbirds
baked in a pie

She had so many children
she didn't know what to do

Then you shall have no pie
Meow, Meow

Home again, home again,
jiggety jig

Like a diamond in the sky

Snips and snails,
and puppy dog tails

To fetch a pail of water

Sailed off in a wooden shoe

The Butcher, the Baker,
The Candlestick-Maker

I wish I may, I wish I might

Three bags full

The clock struck one

Kissed the girls and
made them cry

The little dog laughed

And can't tell where
to find them

What a good boy am I!

Sugar and spice,
and everything nice

