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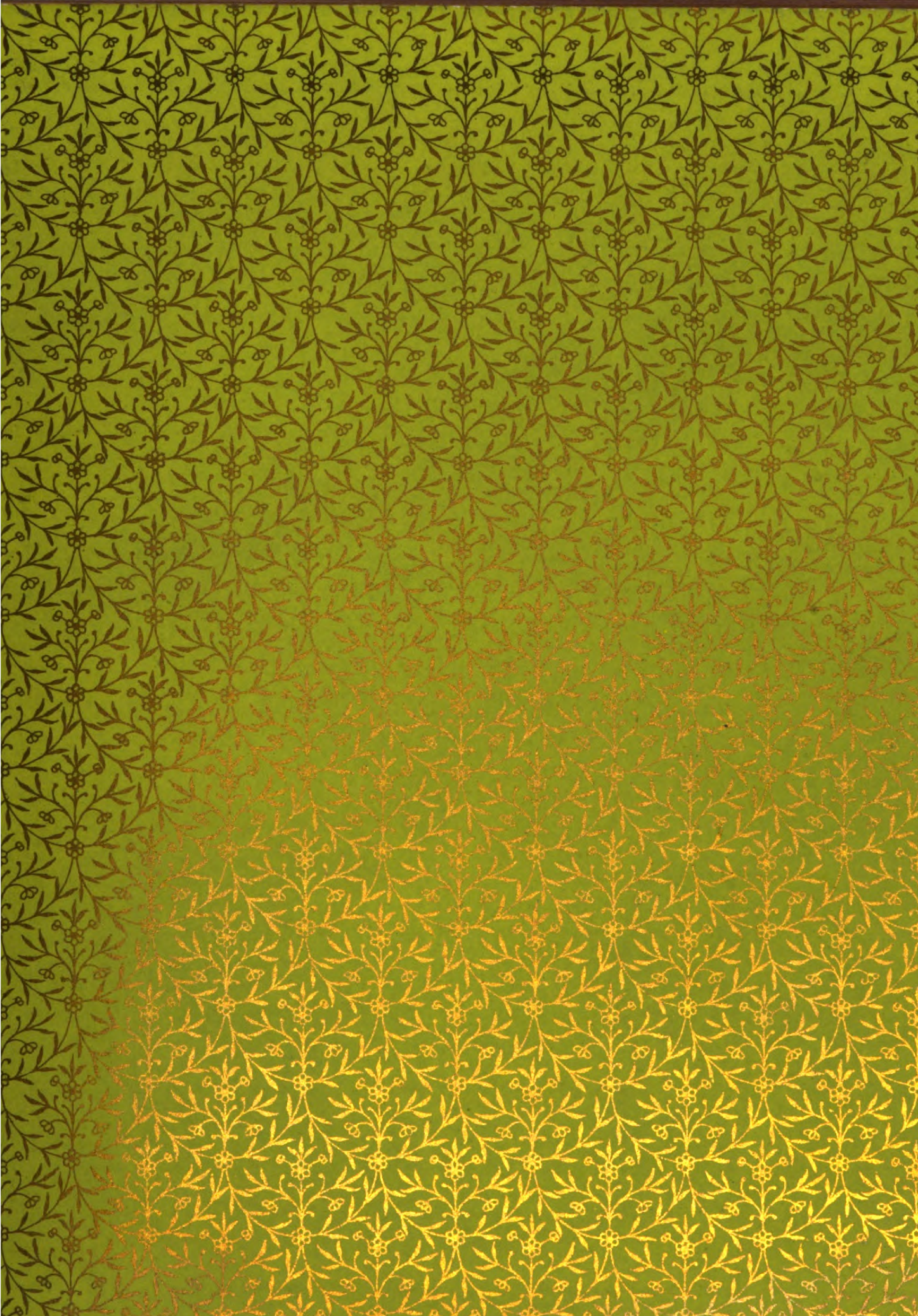
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BABY'S
BIRTHDAY
BOOK



Marcus Ward & Co Limited.





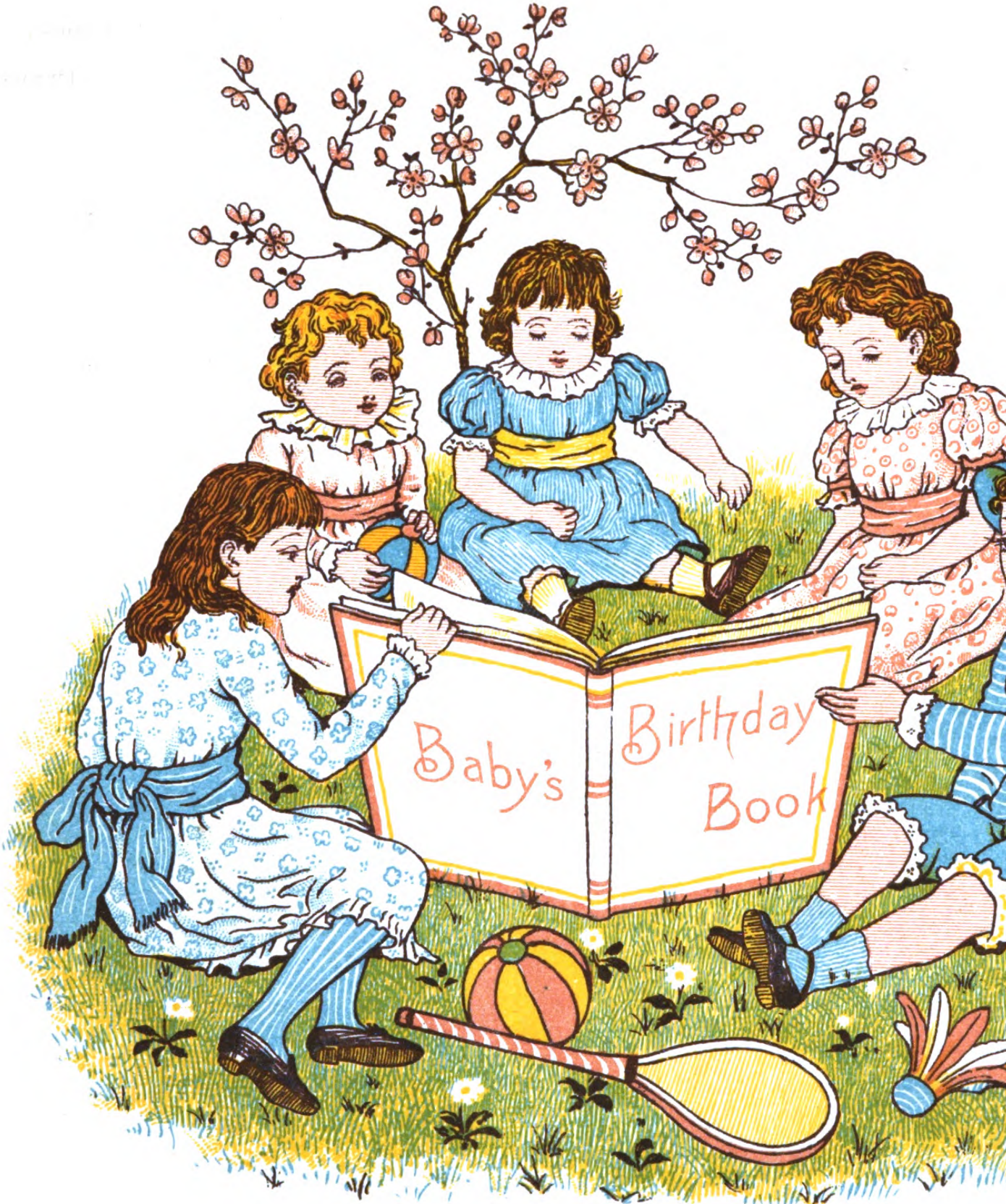
Johnson f. 2939

Baby's



Birthday

Book



Baby's Birthday Book



LONDON
MARCUS **W**ARD & **C**O **L**IMITED
BELFAST & NEW YORK

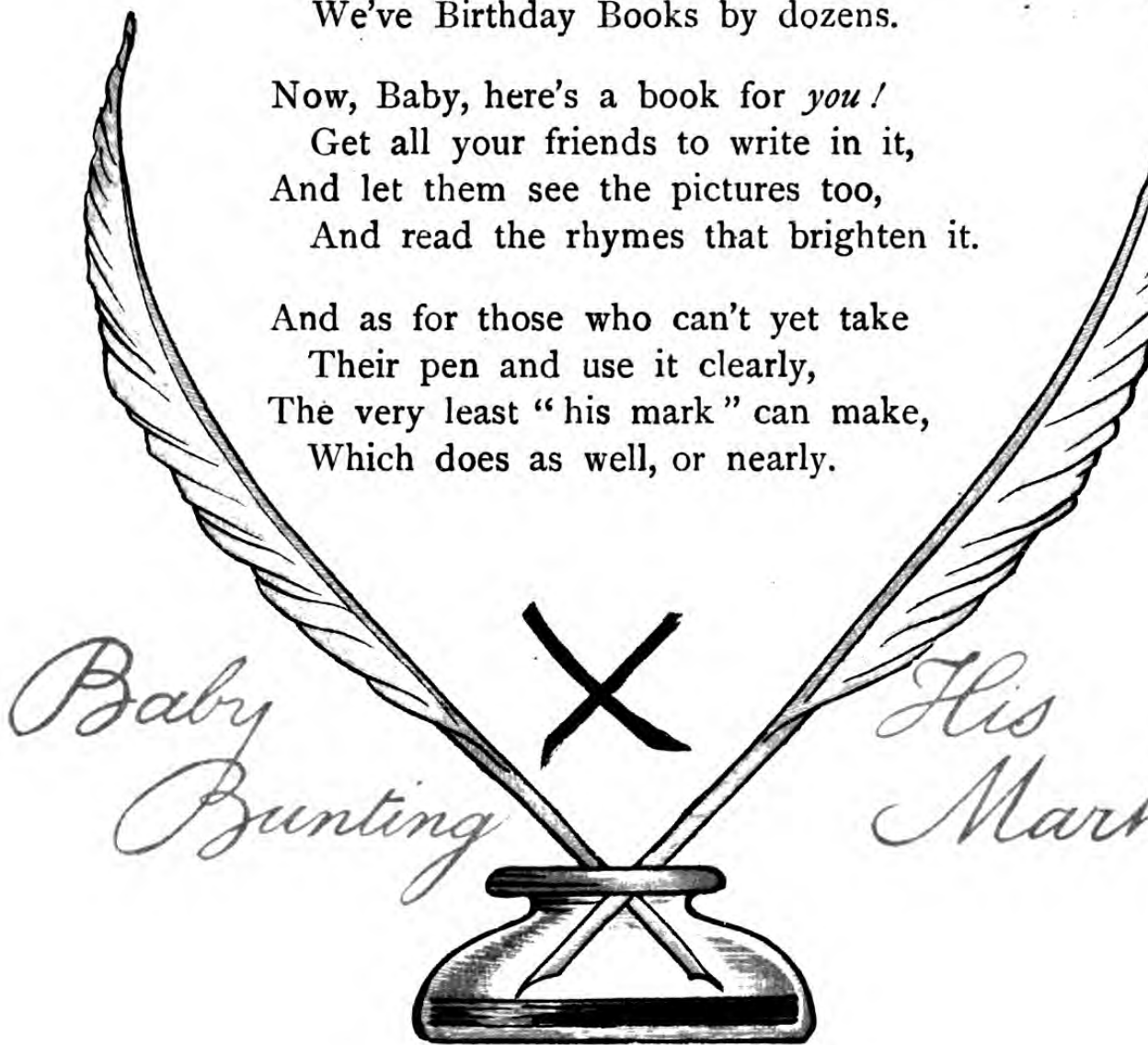
3835. f. 34

BABY'S BIRTHDAY BOOK

FOR boys and girls who read and write—
Their sisters, aunts, and cousins ;
For all, except the "tiny mite,"
We've Birthday Books by dozens.

Now, Baby, here's a book for *you* !
Get all your friends to write in it,
And let them see the pictures too,
And read the rhymes that brighten it.

And as for those who can't yet take
Their pen and use it clearly,
The very least "his mark" can make,
Which does as well, or nearly.



JANUARY

1 This little maiden is coming to say,
“Many happy new years and returns of the day!”

2 May you be perfectly happy and gay,
And have no cause for tears, for a year and a day!”

3 “Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where have you been?”
“I’ve been to London to look at the Queen!”

4 “Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what did you there?”
“I caught a little mouse under the chair!”



JANUARY



5 Goosey, goosey gander, where shall I w

6 Upstairs, downstairs, and in my lady's ch

7 Here's baby dressed, all in his best!



8 To walk north, south, or east, or west.

JANUARY

9 To market, to market, to buy a fat pig!

10 Home again, home again, jiggety jig!

11 To market, to market, to buy a plum bun!

12 Home again, home again, marketing's done!



JANUARY



13 There was a little man, and he had a litt

14 And his bullets were made of lead, lead,



15 He went to the brook, and he shot a litt

16 And he hit it right through the head, hea

JANUARY

17 "Turn your downy head this way,
What is life, O kitten, say?"

18 "Life? It's racing over the floor,
Out at the window, in at the door!"

19 My dog and I are faithful friends,
We live and play together;

20 We tramp across the hills and fields,
When it is pleasant weather!



JANUARY



21 A farmer's dog leaped over the stile
And what do you think he saw?

22 Two sheep curling each other's wigs
While the donkey cried Hee-haw



23 One misty, moisty morning,
When cloudy was the weather,

24 I met a little merry man,
Clothed all in leather!

JANUARY

25 Little ball, pretty ball, when I throw you up,



26 Will you fall, pretty ball, in my little cup?

27 "Snowdrop, pray, can't you stay
To meet the flowers of merry May?"

28 "Oh, sad to say, I melt away,
Whenever there comes the first hot day."



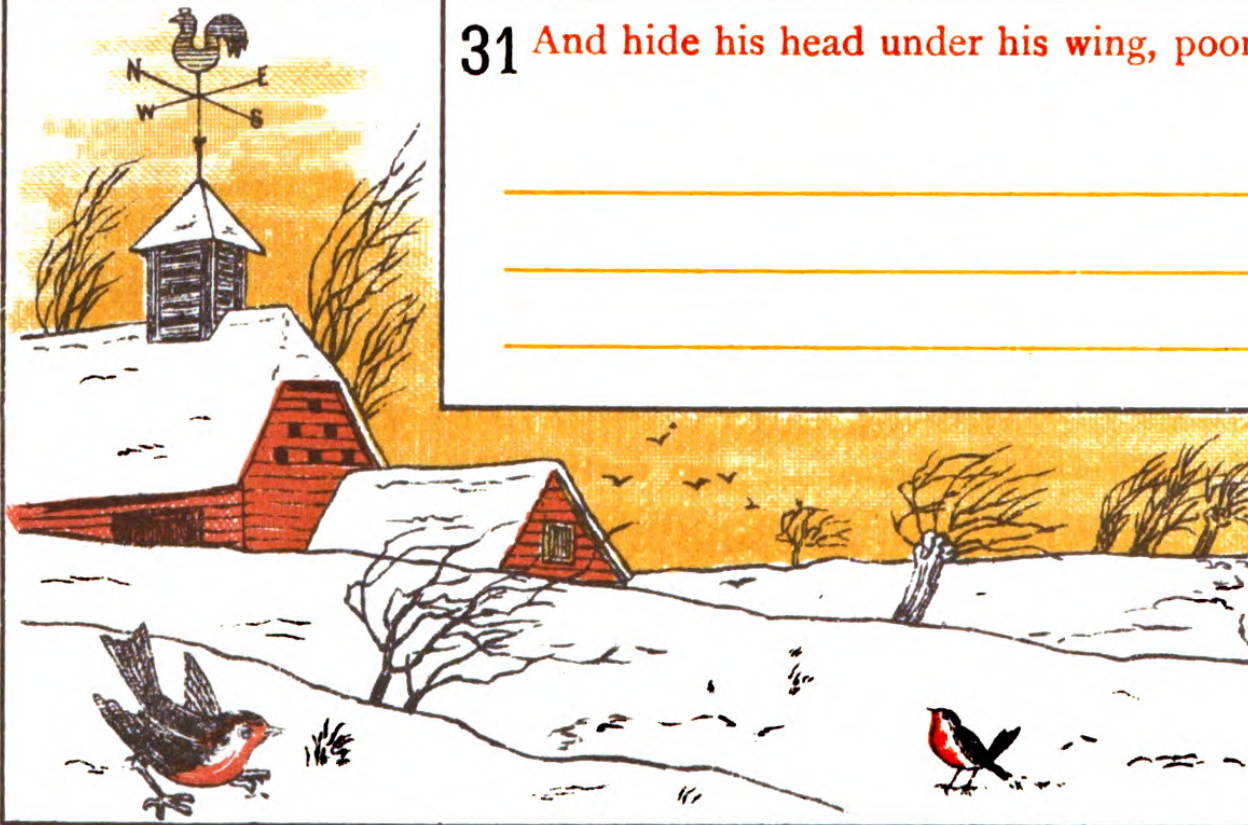
JANUARY



29 The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow ;

30 And what will the robin do then, poor
He'll sit in the barn and keep himself

31 And hide his head under his wing, poor



FEBRUARY

1 Oh, mother, I'm to be married
To Mr. Punchinello!—

2 To Mr. Pun, Mr. Chin, Mr. Nel, Mr. Lo,
To Mr. Punchinello!

3 Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;

4 The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon!

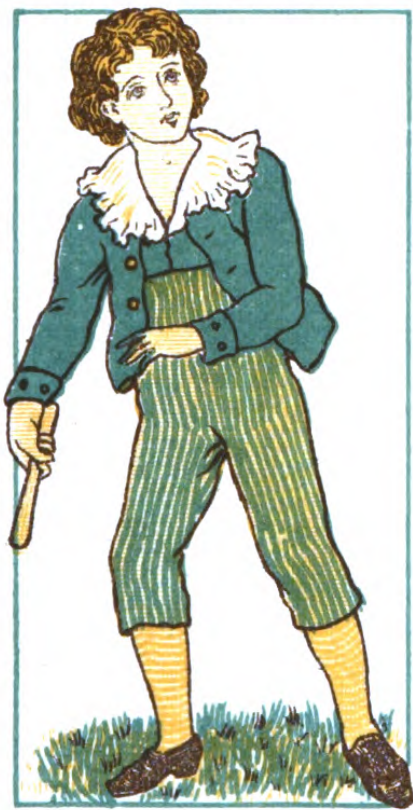


FEBRUARY



5 Ding dong bell, pussy's in the well!

6 Who put her in? Little Johnny Green



7 Who pulled her out? Little Tommy

8 What a naughty boy was that
To try and drown poor pussy-cat!

FEBRUARY

9 Pat a cake, pat a cake, baker's man!

10 Bake me a cake as fast as you can!

11 Make it, and take it, and mark it with B,

12 And serve it up hot, for Baby and me!



FEBRUARY



13 Valentine, O Valentine!
Curl your locks as I do mine!

14 Dress yourself in clothes so fine,
I'll choose you for my valentine!



15 Three little fishes, swimming in the sea

16 With the best of good wishes
For you and for me!

FEBRUARY

17 You've heard about the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man:

18 You've heard about the muffin man,
Who lives in Drury Lane!

19 Well, here you see that muffin man,
That muffin man, that muffin man,

20 And if you like his muffins,
You'll be sure to buy again!

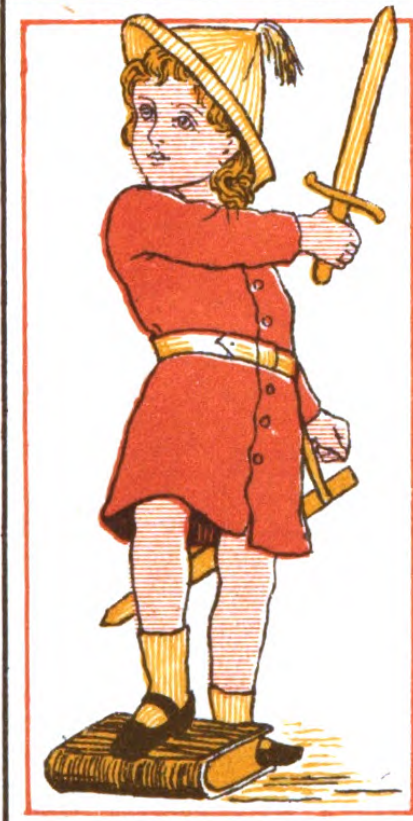


FEBRUARY



21 We come, we come, with sword and

22 Braver soldiers there are none.



23 At the captain's word we draw the s

24 And fight for country, fame, and fun !

FEBRUARY

25 A jolly fat frog
Lived in the river swim, O!

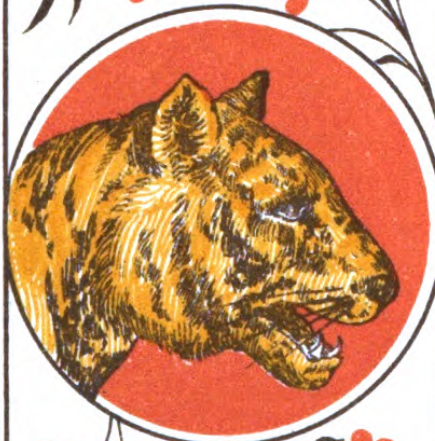
26 A comely black crow
Lived on the river brim, O!

27 "Come on shore, come on shore!"
Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!

28 "No, you'll bite me! no, you'll bite me,"
Said the frog to the crow again, O!



MARCH



1 If like a lion March comes in,
We find our clothes are all too thin ;

2 For, walking in the wind and rain,
We'd better far go home again.

3 The tiger in manners is terribly rough,
The tiger's voice is remarkably gruff ;

4 The tiger's skin is good for a mat,
But I'd much rather live with his cousin

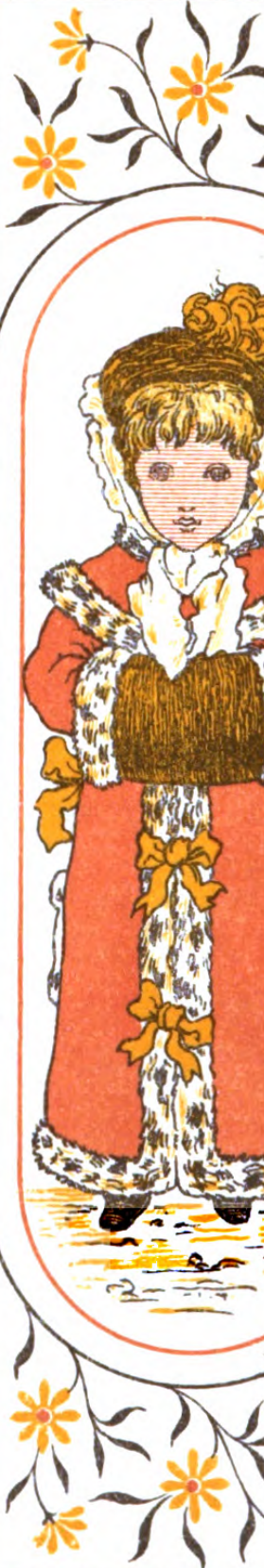
MARCH

5 Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey.

6 Along came a spider, and sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away!

7 Ever after that spider could never abide her,
Because she had nothing to say;

8 Now, when he sees her, not wishing to tease her,
He goes t'other side of the way!



MARCH



9 I had a little nut-tree, nothing would

10 But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear

11 To bed, to bed, says Sleepy-head,
Tarry awhile, says Slow ;

12 Put on the pan, says greedy Dan,
Let's sup before we go !

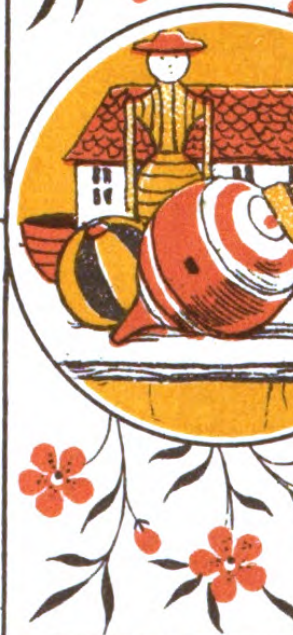
MARCH

13 Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes, little master, three bags full.

14 One for my master, one for my dame,
None for the little boy who cries in the lane.

15 A Noah's Ark, a top and ball,
I hope that you have got them all:

16 If you have neither ball nor top,
Papa must get them from the shop.



MARCH



17

Battledore and shuttlecock,
Come and have a game!

18

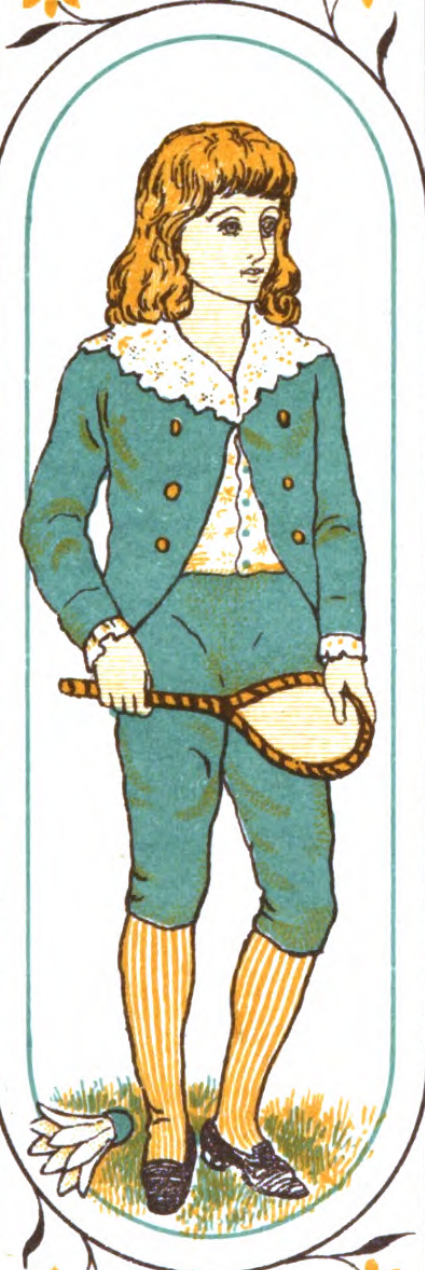
Indoors or out of doors,
To me it's all the same!

19

"Hit it high, or hit it low,"
Says little sister Jane.

20

"Hit it fast, or hit it slow,
I'll hit it back again."



MARCH

21 I had a little pony, I called it Dapple Grey ;

22 I lent it to a lady to ride a mile away.

23 She whipped it, she slashed it,
She drove it through the mire ;

24 I will not lend my pony more
For all the lady's hire !



MARCH



25 Simple Simon met a pieman
Going to the fair ;

26 Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Let me taste your ware !"



27 The fox jumps over the farmer's gate
And the hounds all after him go ;

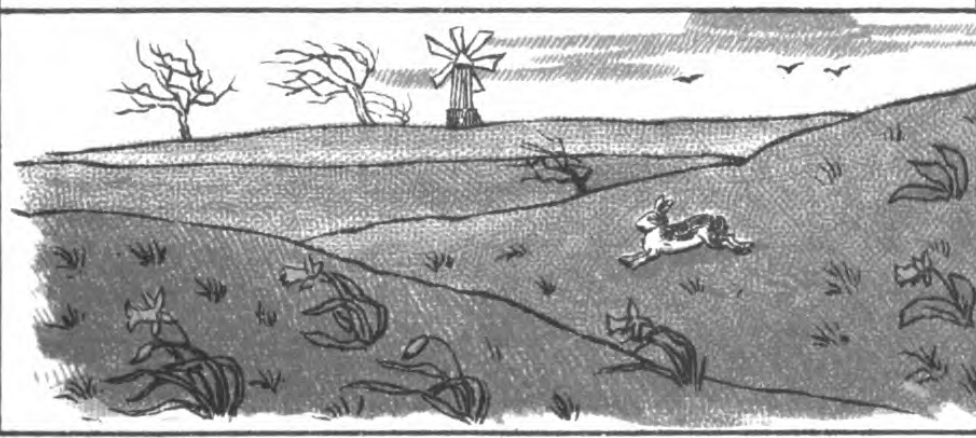
28 And all my fancy dwells on Nancy,
So I'll sing Tally-ho !

MARCH

29 If soft and gentle airs prevail,
Instead of cold and blustering gale ;

30 Then we may say, without much doubt,
'Tis like a lamb that March goes out !

31 March winds and April showers
Bring forth May flowers.



APRIL



1 There was a little man,
And he wooed a little maid ;

2 And he said, " Little maid,
Will you wed, wed, wed ?

3 " I have nothing more to say,
But will you—yea or nay ? "

4 Said she, " Least said is soonest mend-e

5 Hot cross buns, hot cross buns,
One a penny, two a penny, hot cross buns!

6 If you have no daughters,
Give them to your sons.

7 Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he :

8 He called for his pipe, he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three!



APRIL



9 Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?

10 With silver bells, and cockle shells,

11 And pretty maids all in a row!

12 Here's Mistress Mary, with her hoe,
And watering-can to make them grow

APRIL

13 Buttercups and daisies; O the pretty flowers!

14 Coming in the spring-time
To tell of sunny hours.

15 The squirrel loves to frisk and play,
And climb the trees the live-long day;

16 But he, when winter comes, 'tis found,
Has lots of nuts stored underground!



APRIL



17 A dillar, a dollar, a ten o'clock school
What makes you come so soon?

18 You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon!



19 O, have you been to the woods away
To gather flowers for Primrose Day?

20 Who would not go the Primrose way
If he could have a holiday?

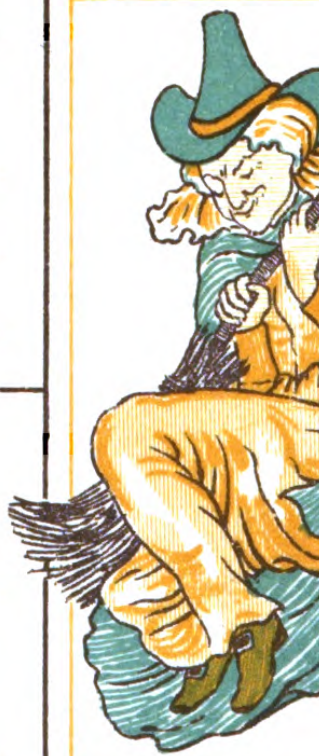
APRIL

21 Daffy-down-dilly has come up to town,

22 In a yellow petticoat and a green gown!

23 Here's an old woman tossed up in a blanket,
Ninety times, as high as the moon:

24 What she does there, I cannot but ask it,
For in her hand she carries a broom!



APRIL

25

'Twas in a merry time,
When Jenny Wren was young ;

26

So sweetly as she danced,
So sweetly as she sung.

27

Robin Redbreast lost his heart ;
He was a gallant bird ;

28

He doffed his hat to Jenny Wren,
Requesting to be heard.



APRIL

29 Rain, rain, go to Spain,
Never more come back again!

30 A sunshiny shower won't last half-an-hour!



M A Y



1 When I was a boy, I lived by myse

2 And all the bread and cheese I had
I kept upon the sheif.

3 The rats and the mice,
They led me such a life,

4 I was forced to go to town
To get me a wife.

M A Y

5 Bowl your hoop, my little maid,
Bowl your hoop, nor be afraid ;

6 It will outrun you now and then,
But soon you'll catch it up again.

7 Bowl your hoop all the year round,
But keep it on the level ground ;

8 For if you bowl it all down hill,
It will, like Time, outrun you still.



M A Y



9

Four-and-twenty tailors
Frightened at a snail,

10

The boldest man amongst them
Durst not touch her tail.



11

Here's a handsome young man
With a bouquet for you,

12

As your birthday is here,
He shall give you one too.

M A Y

13 There was a young lady called Cicely,
Who dressed herself up very spicily

14 In a pink hat and feather,
And shoes of red leather.
If you said, "How d'ye do?" she said, "Nicely!"

15 "Who killed Cock Robin?"
"I," said the Sparrow,

16 "With my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin!"



M A Y



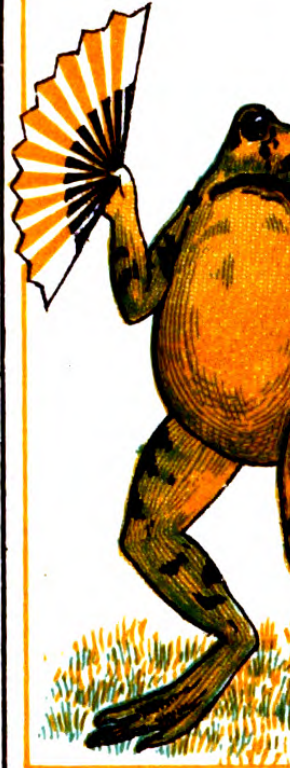
17 Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them.

18 Let them alone, and they'll come home,
And leave their tails behind them.

19 Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating ;

20 When she awoke, she found 'twas a joke,
For they were all a-fleeing.

21 A frog he would a-wooing go,
Heigh-ho! says Rowley!



22 Whether his mother would let him or no,
Heigh-ho! says Anthony Rowley!

23 So off he set without his hat,
Heigh-ho! says Rowley!



24 And on the way he met with a rat,
Heigh-ho! says Anthony Rowley!

M A Y



25 When he arrived at Mousey's Hall,
Heigh-ho! says Rowley!



26 There he did both knock and bawl,
Heigh-ho! says Anthony Rowley!

27 Pray, Miss Mouse, will you marry me,
Heigh-ho! says Rowley!



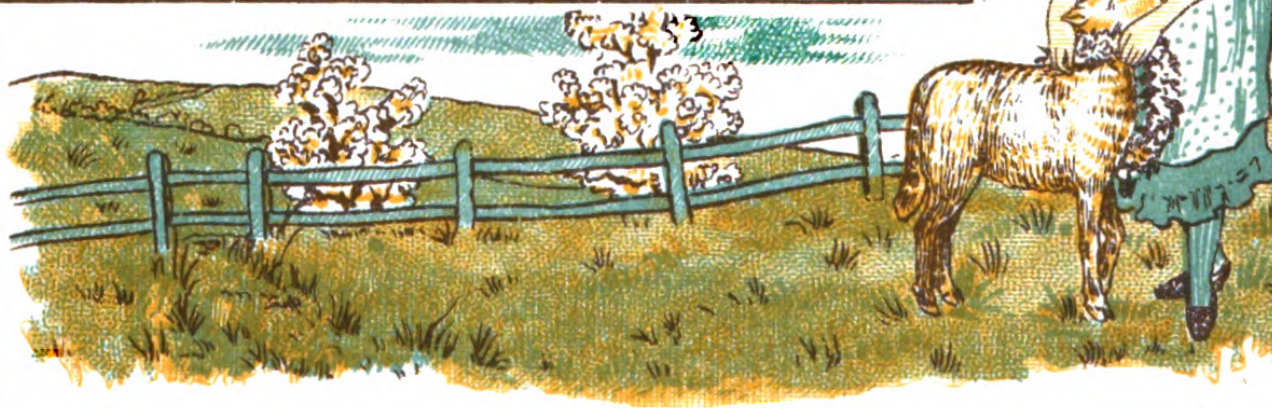
28 With all my heart and soul, says she
Heigh-ho! says Anthony Rowley!

M A Y

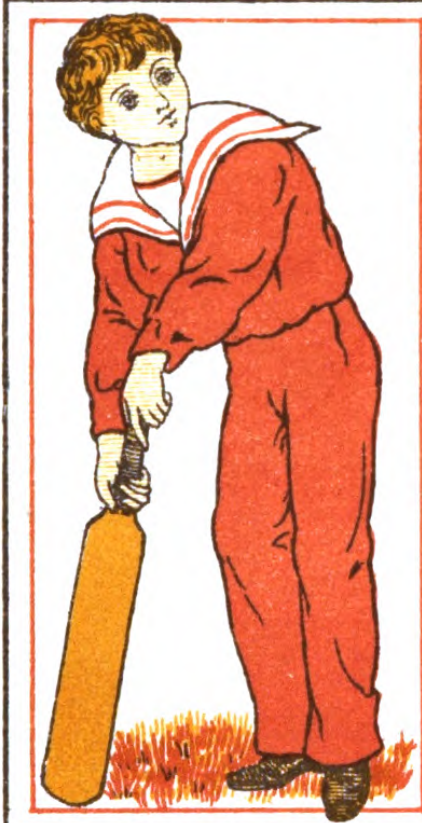
29 As Froggy and I were crossing a brook,
Heigh-ho! says Rowley!

30 A hungry duck came and gobbled him up,
Heigh-ho! says Anthony Rowley!

31 Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow!



JUNE



1 Boys and girls, come out to play!

2 The moon doth shine as bright as day



3 Come with a whoop, and come with a

4 Come with a good will, or come not a

JUNE

5 Leave your supper, and leave your sleep,

6 Come to your play-fellows in the street.

7 Up the ladder, and down the wall!

8 A penny loaf will serve you all!



JUNE



9 Crabs there are on land and sea,
But you mostly find them tidewa



10 Where'er he goes on his ten toes,
Your crab still travels sideways.

11 Cross patch, lift the latch,
Sit by the fire and spin ;

12 Take a cup and drink it up,
Then call your neighbours in.

J U N E

13 Come, good Mr. Watts, we are troubled with rats,
Will you drive them out of the house?

14 We have mice, too, in plenty,
That feed in the pantry;

15 But let the mice stay and nibble away—

16 What harm's in a little brown mouse?



JUNE



17 "Billy-goat, Billy-goat, what do you say



18 "I wish you many happy returns of the

19 The pelican, with flapping wings,
Opens his mouth, but never sings ;

20 If you should see him at the Zoo,
You'll find that what I say is true !

JUNE

21 Swim, swan, over the sea ; swim, swan, swim !
Swan, swim back again ; well swum, swan !

22 All you good people, keep sheep !
For their flesh will serve you for meat ;

23 And their Lanes will make broth,
And their wool will make cloth,

24 And their skin will make shoes to your feet !



JUNE



25

My love is like a red, red rose,
That's newly blown in June;

26

My love is like a melody
That's sweetly played in tune.

27

Here's your good health,
And long life and wealth!



28

Be good lads and lasses,
While this year passes!

JUNE

29

Oh, Maggie loves the lily fair,
And Annie loves the rose ;

30

But Johnnie and I love buttercups,
And every flower that blows !



JULY



1 The stag is very proud of his horns;
It's strange they don't last him long.

2 He gets a new pair every year,
And every year they're stronger.



3 Here is a shell upon the shore,
It hasn't got anything in it;

4 Yet you will hear the sound of the sea
If it's held to your ear for a minute.

JULY

5 The elephant leaves the land of his birth,
And travels at leisure over the earth ;

6 Wherever he goes he lives in clover,
And he carries his trunk the whole world over !

7 July is the month for the sweetest of posies ;

8 I bring for your birthday a basket of roses.



JULY



9 The lark is so brimful of gladness and



10 The green fields below him, the blue sky

11 That he sings and he sings, and for ever s

12 "I love my love, and my love loves me

JULY

13 Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,

14 Upstairs and downstairs, in his night-gown :

15 Rapping at the window, crying through the lock,

16 "Are the children in their beds?
It's past eight o'clock!"

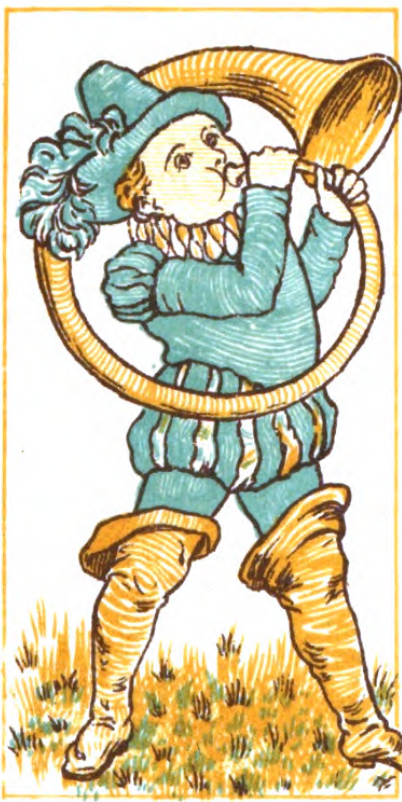


JULY



17 A ship, a ship a sailing,
A sail'ag on the sea;

18 And it is deeply laden
With pretty things for me!



19 Little Boy Blue, come blow your ho

20 The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.

JULY

21 Held on, said the monkey!
Hold on, said the dog!

22 But the monkey grew funkey,
And fell like a log:

23 The plates they were broken,
The table was shattered,

24 The monkey felt hurt,
And the apples were scattered!



JULY



25 Old Bruin the Bear looks out from his



26 He'll eat many a bun,
And want more when they're done!

27 Pease porridge hot, pease porridge cold

28 Pease porridge in the pot, nine days old

JULY

29 When other birds are gone to rest,
The nightingale's sweet song is heard ;

30 And so we think his song is best,
Because we hear no other bird.

31 Three happy children here you see,
Out in the meadow at afternoon tea !



AUGUST



1 Sing a song of sixpence, a pocketful of



2 Four-and-twenty blackbirds baked in a



3 This little duckling is coming to say

4 That he wishes you may have a happy bir

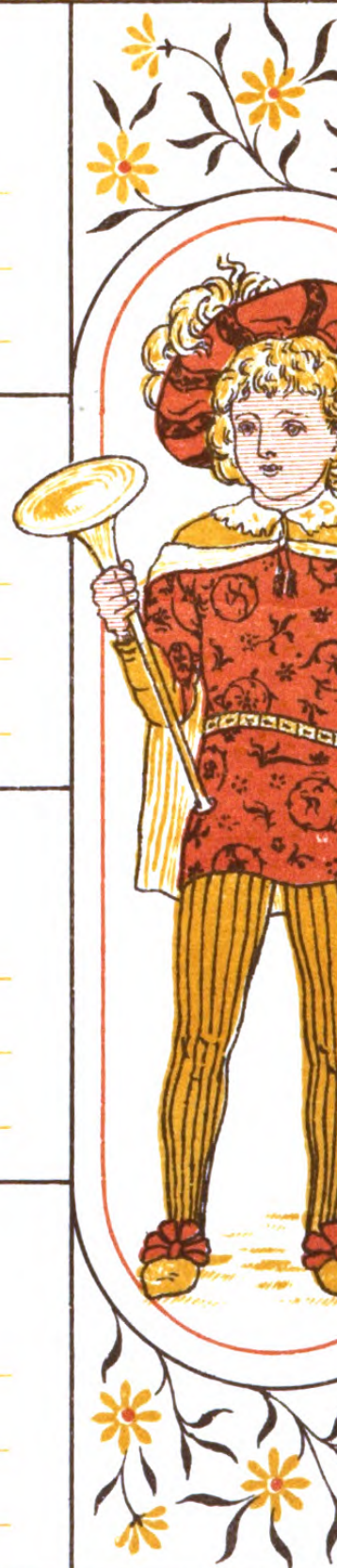
AUGUST

5 Here is a herald with brazen horn,

6 To awake you at break
Of the day you were born.

7 But if you prefer,
You may call it a trumpet,

8 And any of those that don't like it
May lump it.



AUGUST



9 If I had a donkey that wouldn't go,



10 Do you think I'd beat him? Oh, dear



11 Blackberry tart is very nice,
And so is elder wine;

12 We'll go and gather blackberries,
When the afternoon is fine!

AUGUST

13 Here is pretty Isabella,
With her little red umbrella ;

14 She's come out this fine day
To call on you and say—

15 She hopes it won't be very wet,
And many presents may you get !

16 May fortune favour you alway,
And good luck ever with you stay !

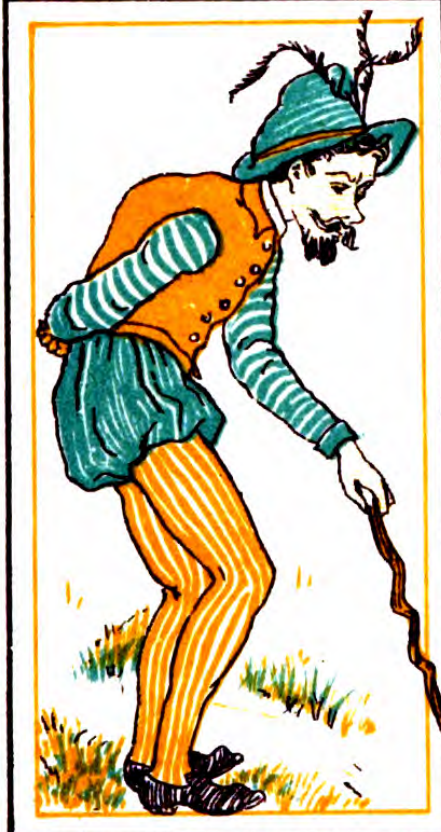


AUGUST



17 This is the cock that crowed in the morn

18 To wake the priest all shaven and sh



19 This is the man, all tattered and torn

20 That kissed the maiden all forlorn.

AUGUST

21 This is the maiden all forlorn,

22 That milked the cow with the crumpled horn.

23 This is the cow with the crumpled horn,

24 That was milked by the maiden all forlorn.



AUGUST



25 Here is Miss Dorothy dressed in her

26 She'll kiss her dear friends,
And shake hands with the rest !



27 Leap, frog, leap ! and let sluggards sleep
Since they will not take warning :

28 Oh, the time to run and leap in fun,
Is early in the morning !

AUGUST

29

Here's a long-legged crane,
With more beak than brain!

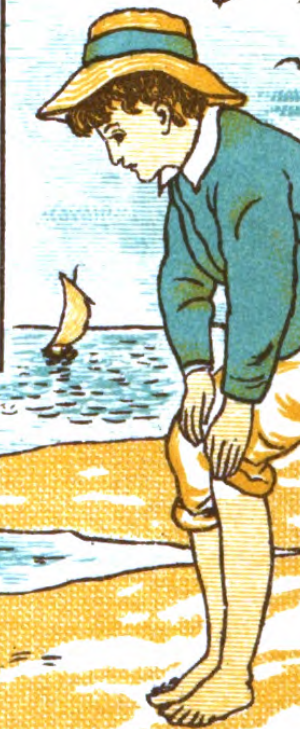


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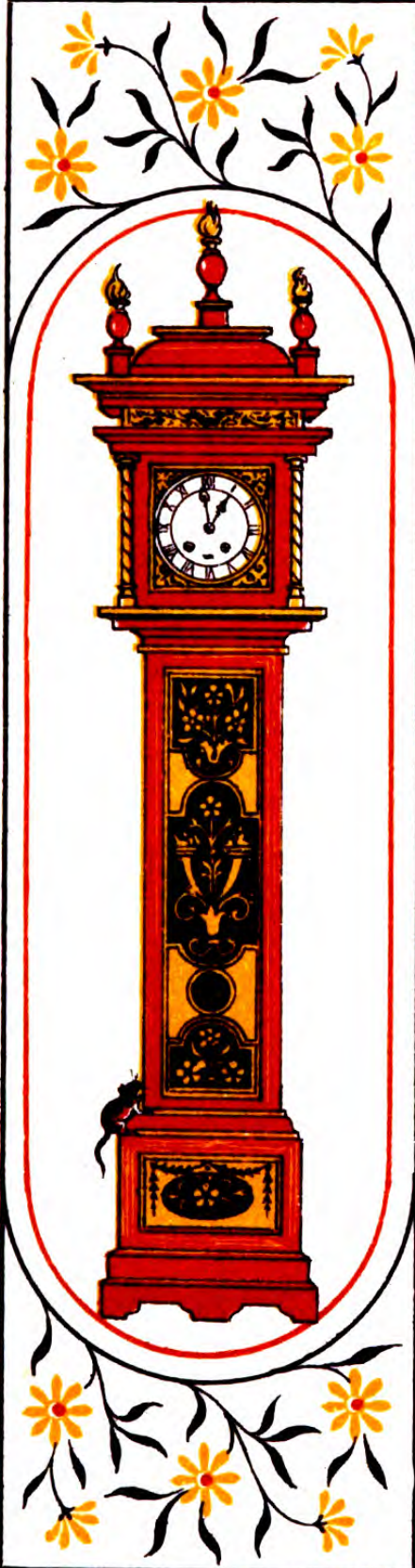
White sand and grey sand,
Who'll buy my white sand?

31

Who'll buy my grey sand—
White sand and grey sand?



SEPTEMBER



1 Hickory, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock!

2 The clock struck one, down the mouse
Hickory, dickory, dock!

3 The clock struck two, and three, and

4 And the mouse had to run
Up and down every hour.

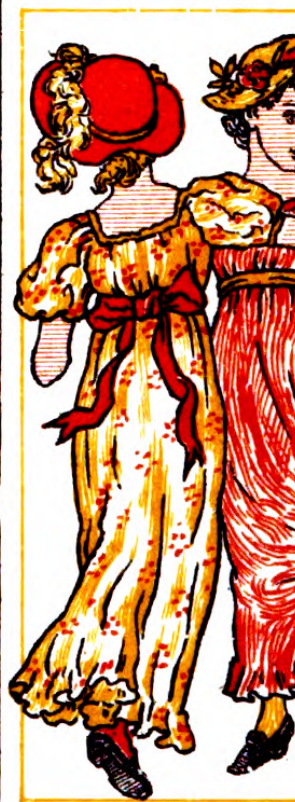
SEPTEMBER

5 Three Welshmen went a-hunting,
And nothing could they find

6 But an owl upon an ivy bush,
And him they left behind!

7 Now tread we a measure, the Summer is flying,
Enjoy we our pleasure, ere Winter comes sighing!

8 See Autumn, advancing, with Summer is vying:
Let's on with our dancing, ere flowers lie a-dying!



SEPTEMBER



9

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,

10

And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower.

11

How skilfully she builds her cell!
How neat she spreads the wax!

12

And labours hard to store it well
With the sweet food she makes.

SEPTEMBER

13 Little Miss Mittens had three little kittens,
To them she was tender and kind ;

14 One it was deaf, and one couldn't see,
The third little kitten was blind !

15 All three fell into the water butt ;
In the morning they were found :

16 One was alive, and one was dead,
The third little kitten was drowned !



SEPTEMBER



17 Two ripe pears upon a bough!
I think you'd like one if you ate it—

18 Would you rather have it now?
Or will you wait until you get it?

19 Baby, baby, bunting, daddy's gone a-hu

20 Gone to fetch a rabbit-skin
To wrap the baby bunting in!

SEPTEMBER

21 Daddy, daddy, bunting, when you go a-hunting,

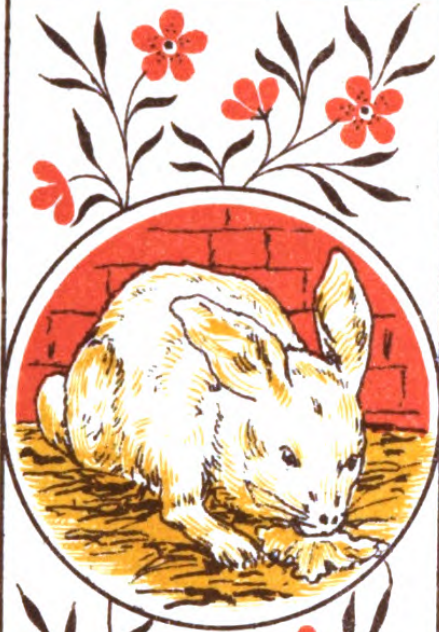
22 You shall not have *this* rabbit's skin
To wrap your baby bunting in.

23 Three golden pippins on the tree-top !

24 When the wind blows, which apple will drop ?



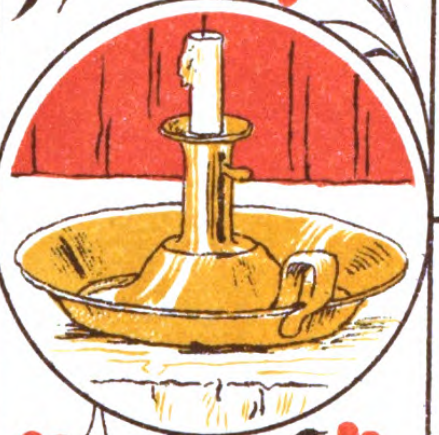
SEPTEMBER



25 Rabbits hot and rabbits cold!
Rabbits young and rabbits old!



26 Rabbits tender and rabbits tough!
Of rabbits we have had enough!



27 Little Nannie Etticoat, in a white petticoat,
And a red nose,



28 The longer she stands the shorter she

SEPTEMBER

29

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November ;

30

February has twenty-eight alone,
And all the rest have thirty-one.

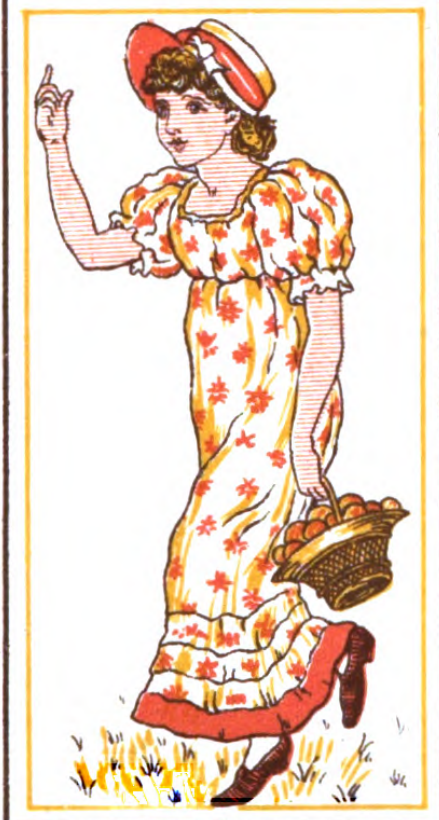


OCTOBER



1 Polly, put the kettle on ;
Kitty, take it off again ;

2 Molly, call the muffin man,
We'll all have tea !



3 Oh ! Autumn is the time for me,
For then the fruit is on the tree ;

4 And Autumn breezes blowing free,
May bring a windfall down to me !

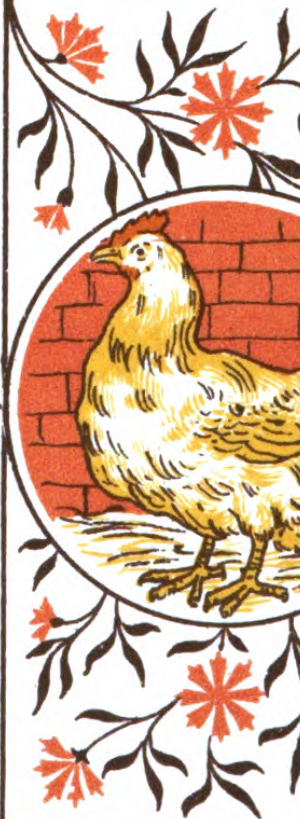
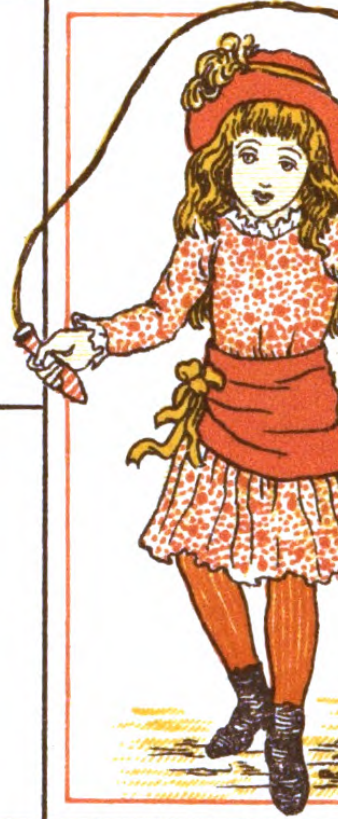
OCTOBER

5 There's many a slip between cup and lip ;

6 There's many a trip ere we learn to skip.

7 Nine, ten—a good fat hen !
When shall I have an egg—oh, when ?

8 When she has hatched her nine and ten,
She'll lay another, now and then !



OCTOBER



9 What are little girls made of?
What are little girls made of?



10 Sugar and spice, and all that's nice
That's what little girls are made of

11 What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?

12 Snips and snails and puppy-dogs' tails
That's what little boys are made of

OCTOBER

13 Two little kittens, one stormy night,
Began to quarrel and then to fight;

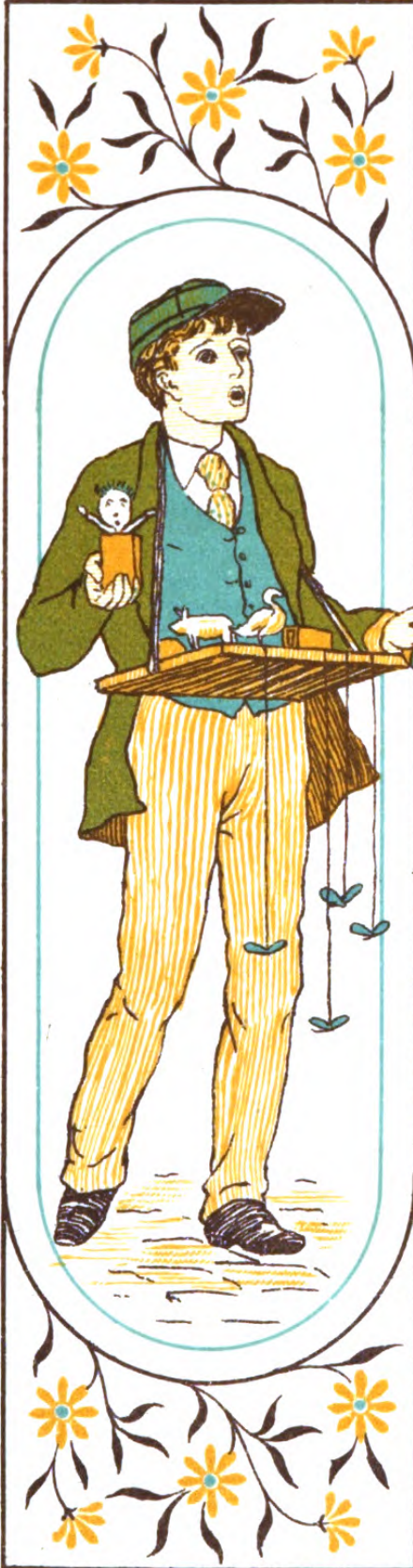
14 One had a mouse, and one had none—
This was the way the fight was begun.

15 "I'll have that mouse," said the bigger cat ;
"You'll have that mouse? we'll see about that."

16 "I *will* have that mouse," said the oldest one ;
"You *shan't* have that mouse," said the little one.



OCTOBER



17 "Toys! toys! pretty toys!
Toys for girls and toys for boys!

18 Toys for one and toys for two,
Toys, my dears, for all of you!

19 Toys for girls and toys for boys!
Toys! toys! pretty toys!"

20 Toys for dots who scarce can crawl,
Toys for youngsters stout and tall!

OCTOBER

21 Hark! hark! the dogs do bark!



22 The beggars are coming to town—

23 Some in rags and some in tags,

24 And some in velvet gown!



OCTOBER



25 The sunflower looks upon the sun
From early morn till day is done ;



26 Its petals soon, from constant gaze,
Surround the lesser sun like rays.

27 The thrushes now are silent,
The nightingale has fled ;

28 But Robin's here with coat of brown
And glowing breast of red.

OCTOBER

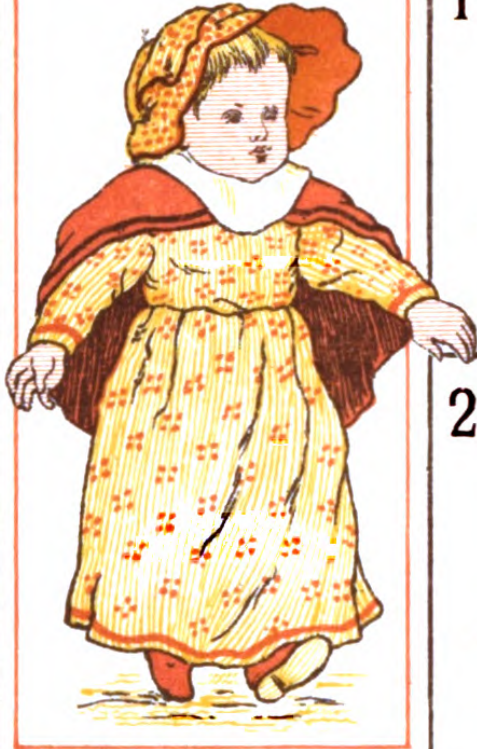
29 The carrier pigeon wings its flight
With a good wish for your birthday bright.

30 A Christmas child shall have peaceful ways,
A New Year's child have length of days;

31 But ne'er shall a luckier child be seen
Than the child that is born on Halloween!

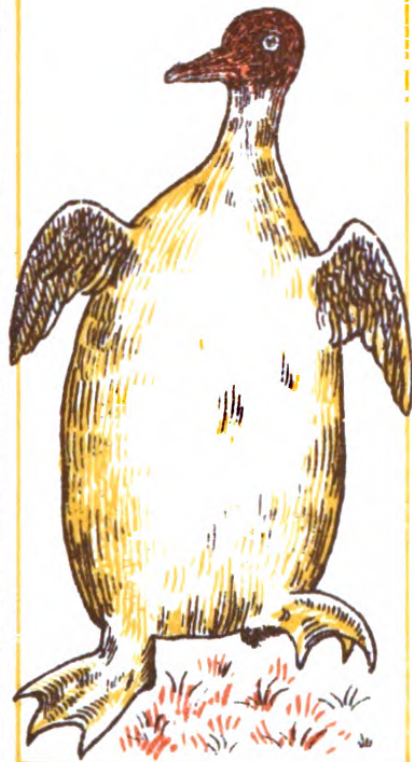


NOVEMBER



1 Which is the way to London town—
London town, London town?

2 One foot up and one foot down,—
That is the way to London town!



3 The penguin is a funny bird,
He cannot fly, but he can swim;

4 He's fond of fish, as I have heard,—
And that is quite enough of him!

NOVEMBER

5 The bird called a stork
Needs no knife, spoon, nor fork ;

6 And he can't sing a song,
Though his beak is so long.

7 Little Miss Mary had a canary,
Dick was his name, and of cats he was wary ;

8 So sweetly he sang, and so happy was he,
That never, oh, never ! tried he to be free !



NOVEMBER



9 I'd be a butterfly born in a bower,

10 Kissed by the sunshine, cradled in a flower,

11 Little Tom Tucker sang for his supper,

12 What shall he have but white bread and butter,

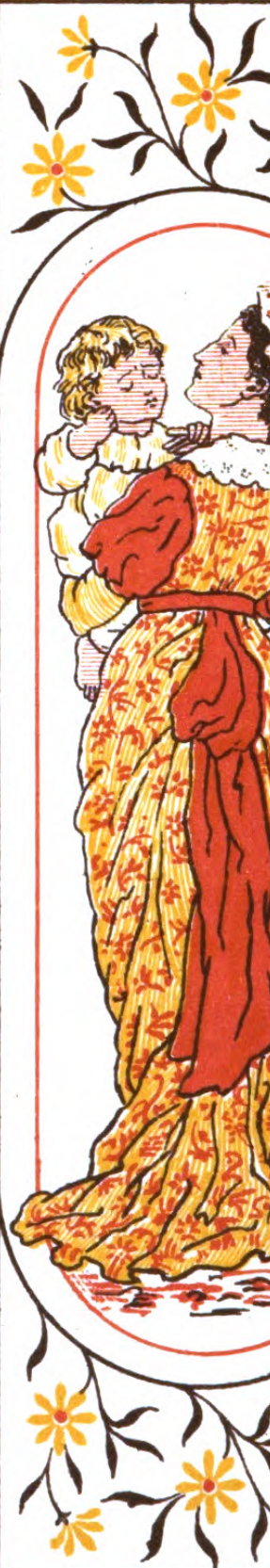
NOVEMBER

13 Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,

14 And kiss the place to make it well—
My mother!

15 Who clasped me to her gentle breast,
And rocked me in her arms to rest,

16 And on my lips sweet kisses pressed,
My mother!



NOVEMBER



17 To little folks that yawn and blink
The dustman's coming, I should think

18 There's the dustman, sure enough,
For, I hear his voice so gruff.

19 "Dust-ho! dust-ho!" hear his cry,
As his dust-cart rumbles by;

20 Sleepy Baby cries "Good-night!"
And slumbers on till morning light.

NOVEMBER

21 Swing, swing, and bring, bring,
Down from the sky so blue,

22 Flowers for the earth and songs for the birds,
And kisses for me and you!

23 Four blue eggs in a nest!
Two brown birds in a tree!

24 Which do you love best—
The eggs or the birds or me?



NOVEMBER



25 Orange-girl Kitty here you may see

That she is pretty, all will agree.

27 "Three for a penny!" that is her cry

28 No wonder that many hasten to buy

NOVEMBER

29 Oh, where! and oh, where! is my little dog gone?
Oh, where! and oh, where! can he be?

30 With his ears so short and his tail so long—
Oh, where! and oh, where! can he be?



DECEMBER



1 From Deutschland I come,
With my bright brooms all laden,

2 To dear happy England
In winter's dull gloom.

3 A large one for a lady, & a small one for a

4 Come hasten, fair maiden, and buy ye a

DECEMBER

5 A little boy and a little girl lived in an alley ;

6 Says the little boy to the little girl,
" Shall I? Oh! shall I?"

7 Says the little girl to the little boy,
" What shall we do?"

8 Says the little boy to the little girl,
" I will kiss you!"



DECEMBER



9 Miow ! miow ! mieu ! mieu !
Whatever is all this to-do ?

10 'Tis that mischievous monkey Jack
Has taken pussy's kitten black ;

11 And pussy does not think he 's fit
To train her pretty little kit :

12 A kitten's tricks are bad enough,
But Jacko's manner 's rather rough

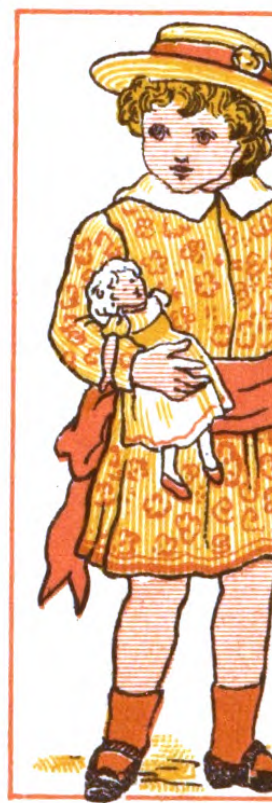
DECEMBER

13 As I was going up Pippin Hill,
Pippin Hill was dirty,

14 There I met a pretty maid,
And she dropped me a curtsey.

15 She dropped me a curtsey,
And unto me did call,

16 "Pray lend me your umbrella,
And you can have my doll!"



DECEMBER



17 The owl and the pussy-cat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat ;

18 They took some honey, and plenty of
Wrapped up in a five pound note !



19 There was a young doggie of Surrey,
Who went up to town in a hurry ;

20 He got there and back, ere you could say
He was in such a terrible hurry !

DECEMBER

21 Polly Pringle had a little pig,
When it was young it was not very big ;

22 When it was old, it lived in clover ;
Now it's dead, and that's all over !

23 Black is the raven, black is the rook ;

24 But blacker is the rogue who spoils this book.



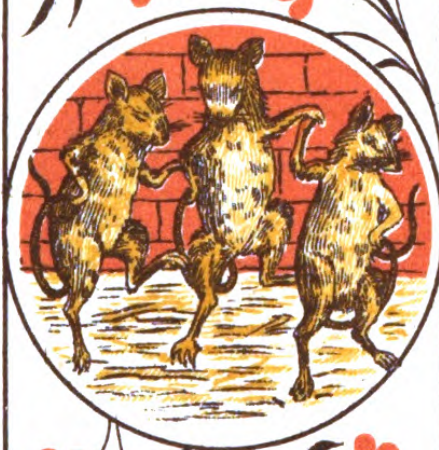
DECEMBER

25 Plum-pudding hot! plum-pudding cold

26 Let's have enough of it ere we get to

27 Three blind mice! see how they run ;

28 They all ran after the farmer's wife,
But she cut off their tails with a carving



DECEMBER

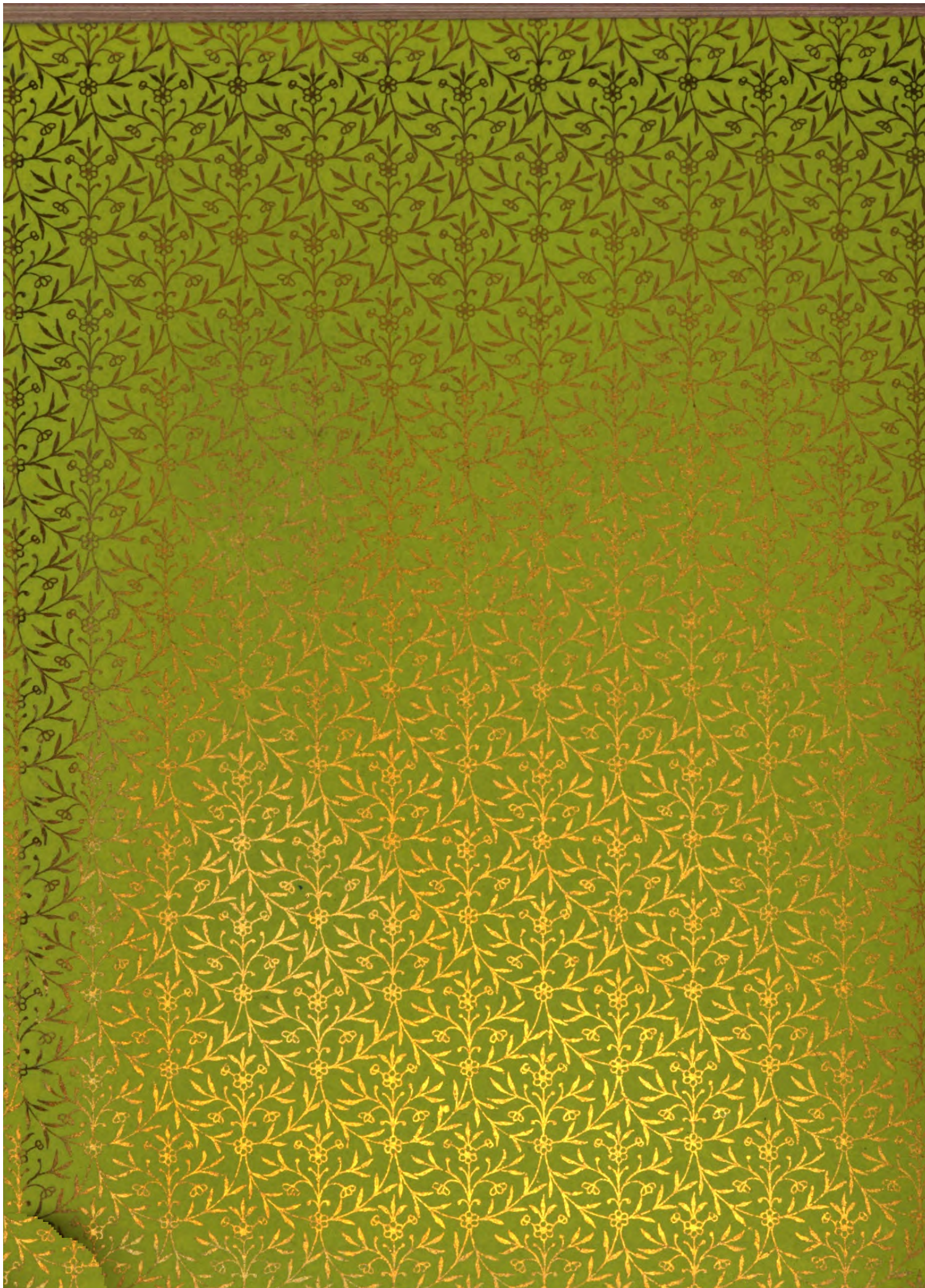
29 Oranges & lemons ! say the bells of St. Clement's ;
When will you pay me ? say the bells of Old Bailey ;

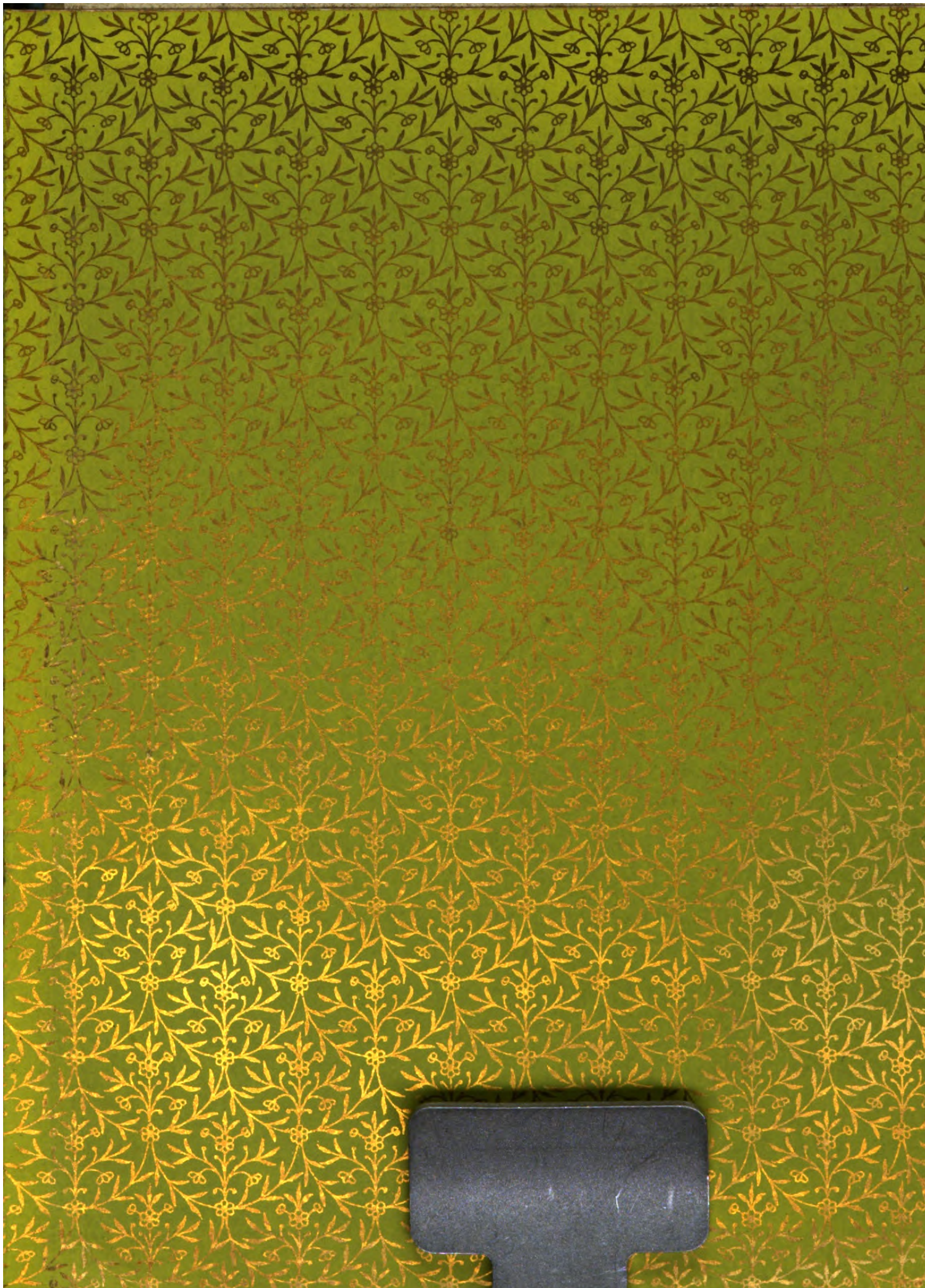
30 When I grow rich ! say the bells of Shoreditch ;
When will that be ? say the bells of Stepney.

31 The year and the book are both at an end,
So Fare-you-well, my little friend !










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