

THE  
PETER PATTER  
BOOK

OF  
NURSERY  
RHYMES

*by*

LEROY F.  
JACKSON



WITH PICTURES BY  
BLANCHE FISHER WRIGHT

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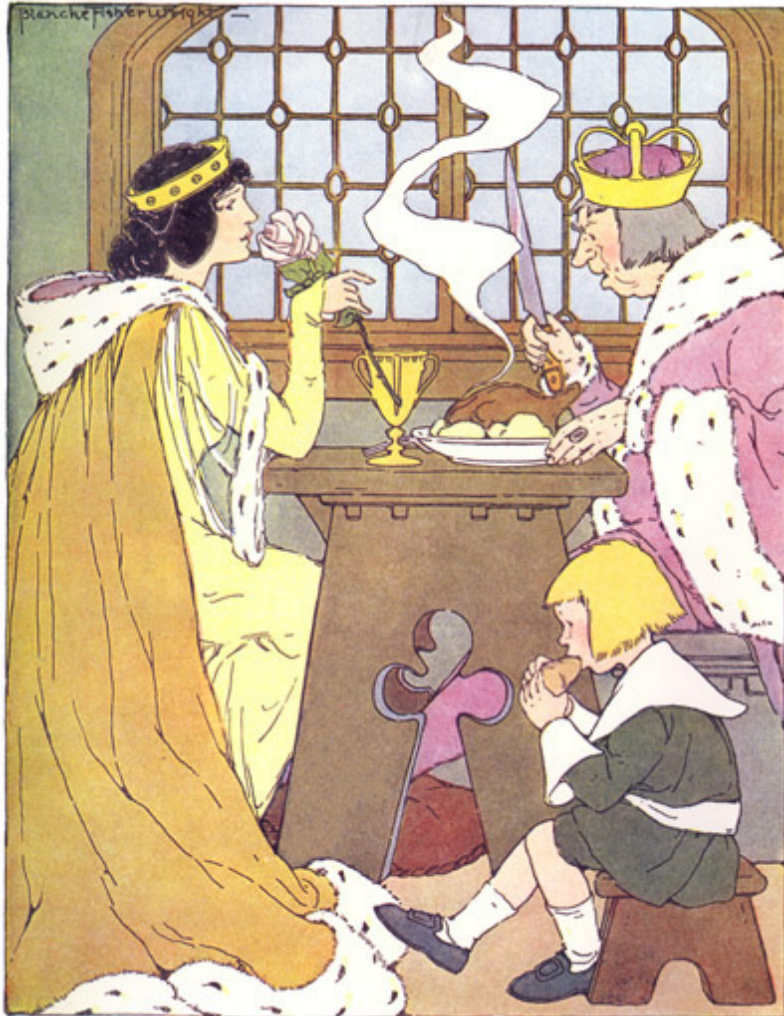
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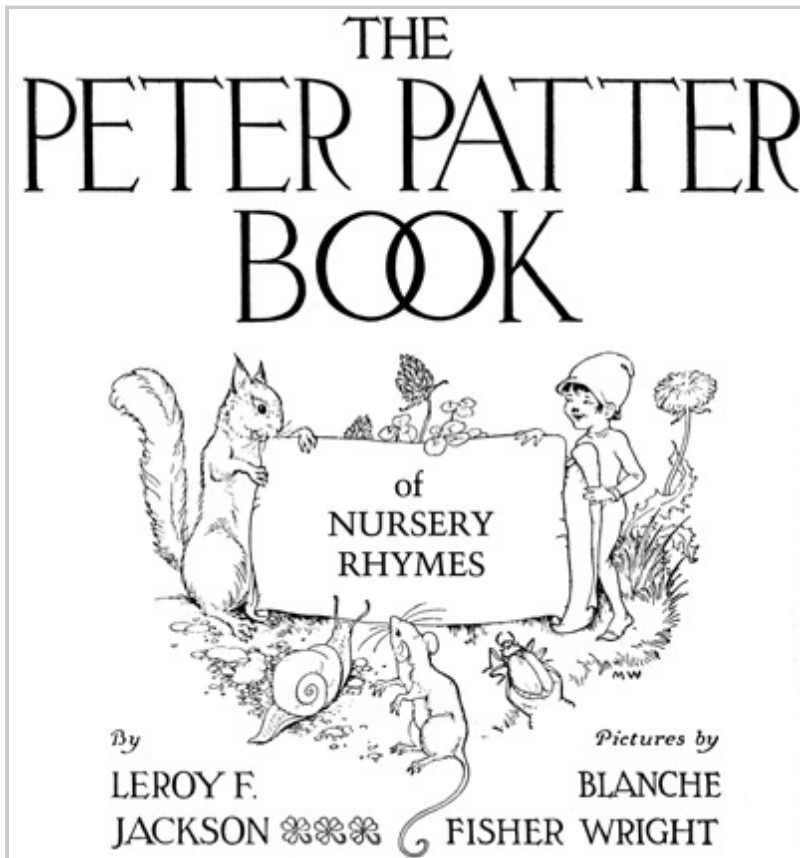
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# THE PETER PATER BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES



**THE KING HAD A PLATTER OF BRISKET AND BATTER**

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[View larger image](#)

# THE PETER PATTER BOOK

of  
NURSERY RHYMES

*by*  
**LEROY F.  
JACKSON**

*Pictures by*  
**BLANCHE  
FISHER WRIGHT**



*To*  
**ANDREW, PUDGE, AND BOBBY**  
My first appreciative audience

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**PETER PATTER** *told them to me,  
All the little rimes,  
Whispered them among the bushes  
Half a hundred times.*



*Peter lives upon a mountain  
Pretty near the sun,  
Knows the bears and birds and rabbits  
Nearly every one;  
Has a home among the alders,  
Bed of cedar bark,  
Walks alone beneath the pine trees  
Even when it's dark.*

*Squirrels tell him everything  
That happens in the trees,  
Cricket in the gander-grass  
Sings of all he sees;  
Rimes from bats and butterflies,  
Crabs and waterfowl;  
But the best of all he gets  
From his Uncle Owl.*

*Sometimes when its day-time,  
But mostly in the night,  
They sit beneath an oak tree  
And hug each other tight,*

*And tell their rimes and riddles  
Where the catty creatures prow—  
Funny little Peter Patter  
And his Uncle Owl.*

---

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—B. F. Wright—

**JINGLE, JINGLE, JACK, A COPPER DOWN A CRACK**

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## **A COPPER DOWN A CRACK**

Jingle, jingle, Jack,  
A copper down a crack.  
Twenty men and all their wives,  
With sticks and picks and pocket  
knives,  
Digging for their very lives  
To get the copper back.

## **I'M MUCH TOO BIG FOR A FAIRY**

I'm much too big for a fairy,  
And much too small for a man,  
But this is true:  
Whatever I do,  
I do it the best I can.

## **DID YOU EVER PLAY TAG WITH A TIGER?**

Did you ever play tag with a tiger,  
Or ever play boo with a bear;  
Did you ever put rats in the rain-barrel  
To give poor old Granny a scare?

It's fun to play tag with a tiger,  
It's fun for the bear to say "boo,"  
But if rats are found in the rain-barrel  
Old Granny will put you in too.



[View larger image](#)

## THE BLUE SONG

Hot mush and molasses all in a blue bowl—  
Eat it, it's good for you, sonny.  
'T will make you grow tall as a telephone pole—  
Eat it, it's good for you, sonny.

Fresh fish and potatoes all on a blue plate—  
Eat it up smart now, my sonny.  
'T will make you as jolly and fat as Aunt Kate—  
Eat it up quick now, my sonny.

Sweet milk from a nanny-goat in a blue cup—  
Drink it, it's good for you, sonny,  
'T will fill you, expand you, and help you grow up,  
And make a real man of you, sonny.

## HIPPITY HOP TO BED

O it's hippity hop to bed!  
I'd rather sit up instead.  
But when father says "must,"  
There's nothing but just  
Go hippity hop to bed.



[View larger image](#)



[View larger image](#)

## **AWAY TO THE RIVER**

Away to the river, away to the wood,  
While the grasses are green and the berries are good!  
Where the locusts are scraping their fiddles and bows,  
And the bees keep a-coming wherever one goes.

Oh, it's off to the river and off to the hills,  
To the land of the bloodroot and wild daffodils,  
With a buttercup blossom to color my chin,  
And a basket of burs to put sandberries in.



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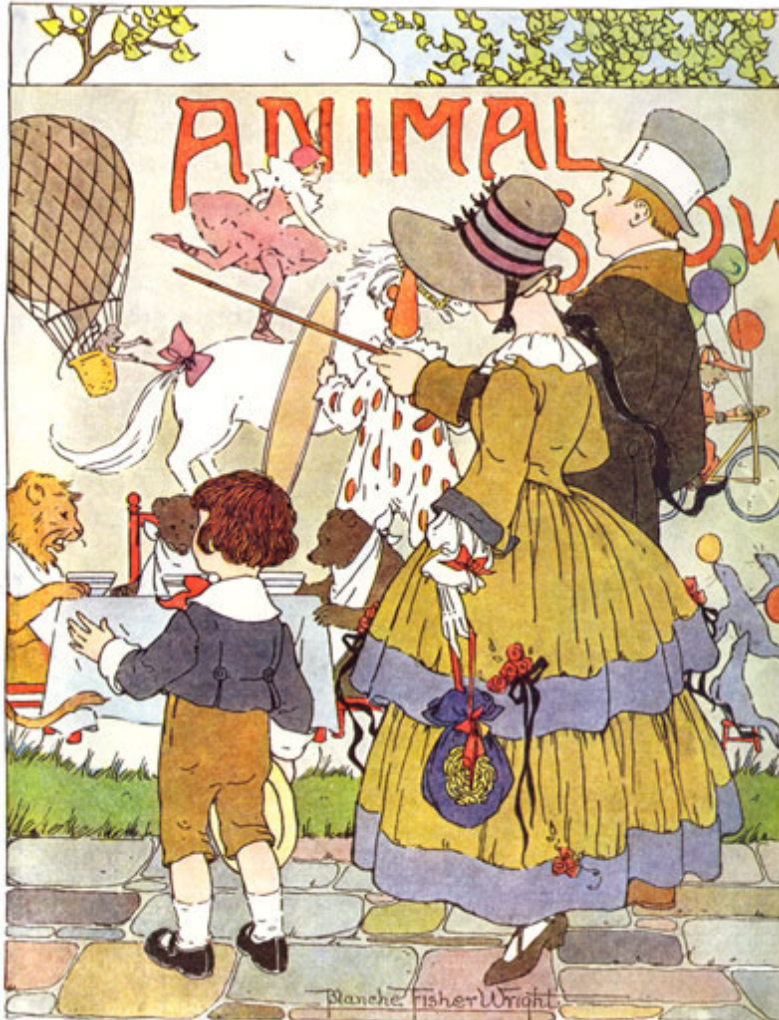
## OUR LITTLE PAT

Our little Pat  
Was chasing the cat  
And kicking the kittens about.  
When mother said "Quit!"  
He ran off to sit  
On the top of the woodpile and pout;  
But a sly little grin

Soon slid down his chin  
And let all the sulkiness out.

## THE ANIMAL SHOW

Father and mother and Bobbie will go  
To see all the sights at the animal show.  
Where lions and bears  
Sit on dining room chairs,  
Where a camel is able  
To stand on a table,  
Where monkeys and seals  
All travel on wheels,  
And a Zulu baboon  
Rides a baby balloon.  
The sooner you're ready, the sooner we'll go.  
Aboard, all aboard, for the Animal Show!



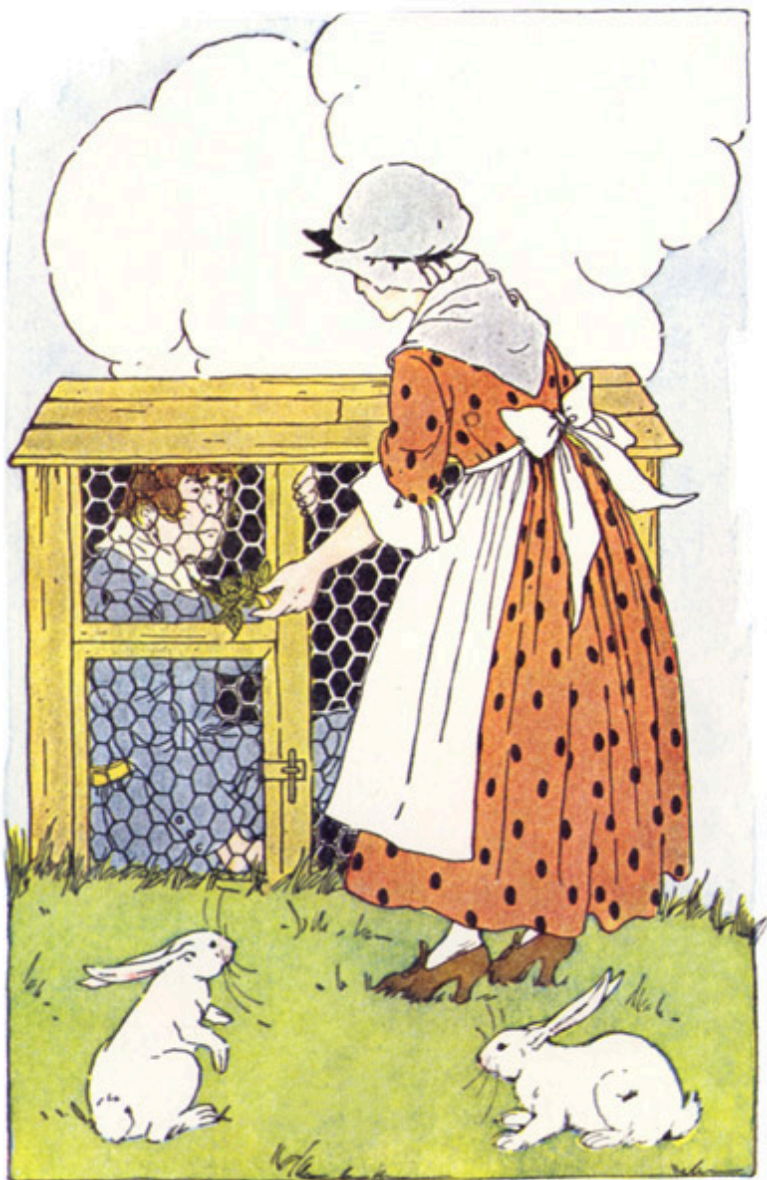
**THE ANIMAL SHOW**

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## **TOMMY TRIMBLE**

Billy be nimble,  
Hurry and see  
Old Tommy Trimble  
Climbing a tree.  
He claws with his fingers  
And digs with his toes.

The longer he lingers  
The slower he goes.



[View larger image](#)

**DICKIE, DICKIE DEXTER**

Dickie, Dickie Dexter  
Had a wife and vexed her.  
She put him in a rabbit cage  
And fed him peppermint and sage—  
Dickie, Dickie Dexter.

## **ON THE ROAD TO TATTLETOWN**

On the road to Tattletown  
What is this I see?  
A pig upon a pedestal,  
A cabbage up a tree,  
A rabbit cutting capers  
With a twenty dollar bill—  
Now if I don't get to Tattletown  
Then no one ever will.

## **POLLY AND PETER**

Polly had some china cows  
And Peter had a gun.  
She turned the bossies out to browse,  
And Peterkin, for fun,  
Just peppered them with butter beans  
And blew them all to smithereens.

\* \* \*

Now what will pretty Polly do  
For milk and cream and butter too?

## **I WENT TO TOWN ON MONDAY**

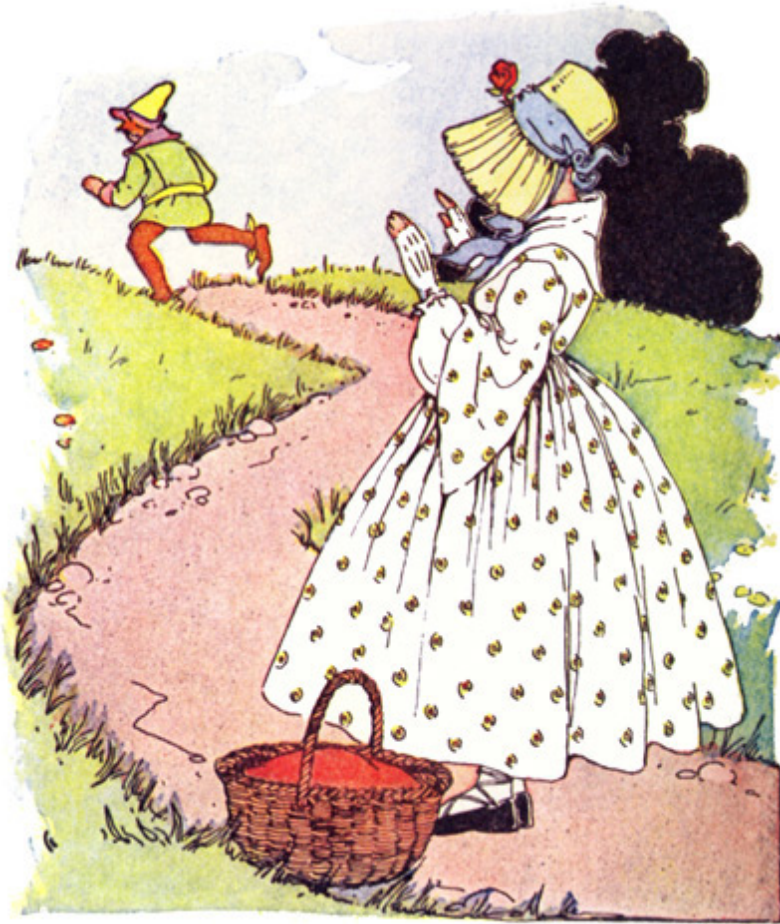
I went to town on Monday  
To buy myself a coat,  
But on the way I met a man  
Who traveled with a caravan,  
And bought a billy-goat.

I went to town on Tuesday  
And bought a fancy vest.  
I kept the pretty bucklestraps,  
Buttonholes and pocketflaps,  
And threw away the rest.



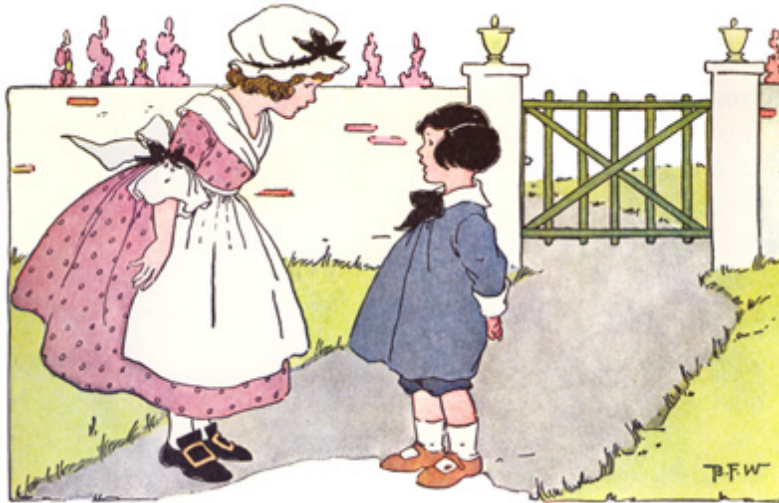
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I went to town on Thursday  
To buy a loaf of bread,  
But when I got there, goodness  
sakes!  
The town was full of rattlesnakes—  
The bakers all were dead.



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I went to town on Saturday  
To get myself a wife,  
But when I saw the lady fair  
I gnashed my teeth and pulled my  
hair  
And scampered for my life.

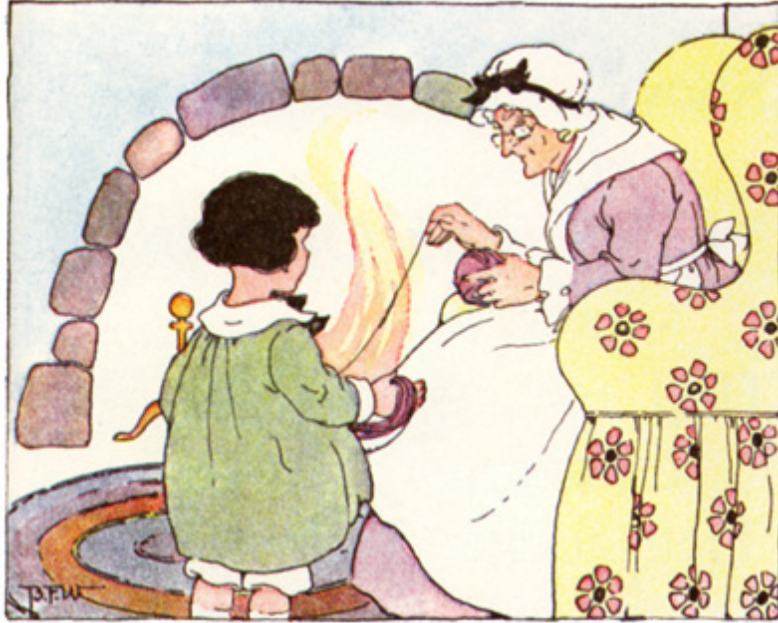


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## WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

Where are you going, sister Kate?  
I'm going to swing on the garden gate,  
And watch the fairy gypsies dance  
Their tim-tam-tum on the cabbage-plants—  
The great big one with the purple nose,  
And the tiny tad with the pinky toes.

Where are you going, brother Ben?  
I'm going to build a tiger-pen.  
I'll get iron and steel and 'lectric wire  
And build it a hundred feet, or higher,  
And put ten tigers in it too,  
And a big wildcat, and—mebbe—you.



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Where are you going, mother mine?  
I'm going to sit by the old grapevine,  
And watch the gliding swallow bring  
Clay for her nest from the meadow spring—  
Clay and straw and a bit of thread  
To weave it into a baby's bed.



[View larger image](#)

Where are you going, grandma dear?  
I'm going, love, where the skies are clear,  
And the light winds lift the poppy flowers  
And gather clouds for the summer showers,  
Where the old folks and the children play  
On the warm hillside through the livelong day.

## **CHRISTOPHER CRUMP**

Christopher Crump,  
All in a lump,  
Sits like a toad on the top of a stump.

He stretches and sighs,  
And blinks with his eyes,  
Bats at the beetles and fights off the flies.



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## **PINKY, PINKY, PANG**

A tortoise sat on a slippery limb  
And played his pinky pang  
For a dog-fish friend that called on him,  
And this is what he sang:

“Oh, the skies are blue,  
And I wait for you  
To come where the willows hang,  
And dance all night  
By the white moonlight  
To my pinky, pinky, pang!”

## **TICK, TOCK**

Tick, tock! Tick, tock!  
Forty 'leven by the clock.  
Tick, tock! Tick, tock!  
Put your ear to Grandpa's ticker,  
Like a pancake, only thicker.  
Tick, tock! Tick, tock!  
Catch a squirrel in half a minute,  
Grab a sack and stick him in it.  
Tick, tock! Tick, tock!  
Mister Bunny feeds on honey,  
Tea, and taters—ain't it funny?  
Tick, tock! Tick, tock!  
When he goes to bed at night,  
Shoves his slippers out of sight;  
That is why Old Fox, the sinner,  
Had to go without his dinner.  
Tick, tock! Tick, tock!  
So says Grandpa's clock.



**TICK, TOCK! TICK, TOCK! FORTY 'LEVEN BY THE  
CLOCK**

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## **UNDER THE WILLOW**

Put down your pillow under the willow,  
Hang up your hat in the sun,  
And lie down to snooze as long as you choose,  
For the plowing and sowing are done.

Pick up your pillow from under the willow,  
And clamber out into the sun.  
Get a fork and a rake for goodness' sake,  
For the harvest time has begun.

## **HIGH ON THE MANTEL**

High on the mantel rose a moan—  
It came from an idol carved in bone—  
“Oh, it’s so lonesome here alone,  
With no one near to love me!”  
A cautious smile came over the face  
Of a pensive maid on a Grecian vase  
“Are you sure,” she said, with charming grace,  
“There’s no one near to love you?”



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## **BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS**

Buster's got a popper gun,  
A reg'lar one that shoots,  
And Teddy's got an engine  
With a whistler that toots.  
But I've got something finer yet—  
A pair of rubber boots.  
Oh, it's boots, boots, boots,  
A pair of rubber boots!  
I could walk from here to China  
In a pair of rubber boots.



[View larger image](#)

## **BUTTERFLY**

Butterfly, butterfly,  
Sit on my chin,  
Your wings are like tinsel,  
So yellow and thin.

Butterfly, butterfly,  
Give me a kiss;  
If you give me a dozen  
There's nothing amiss.

Butterfly, butterfly,  
Off to the flowers,—  
Wee, soulless sprite  
Of the long summer hours.

### **BEELA BY THE SEA**

Catch a floater, catch an eel,  
Catch a lazy whale,  
Catch an oyster by the heel  
And put him in a pail.  
There's lots of work for Uncle Ike,  
Fatty Ford and me  
All day long and half the night  
At Beela by the sea.



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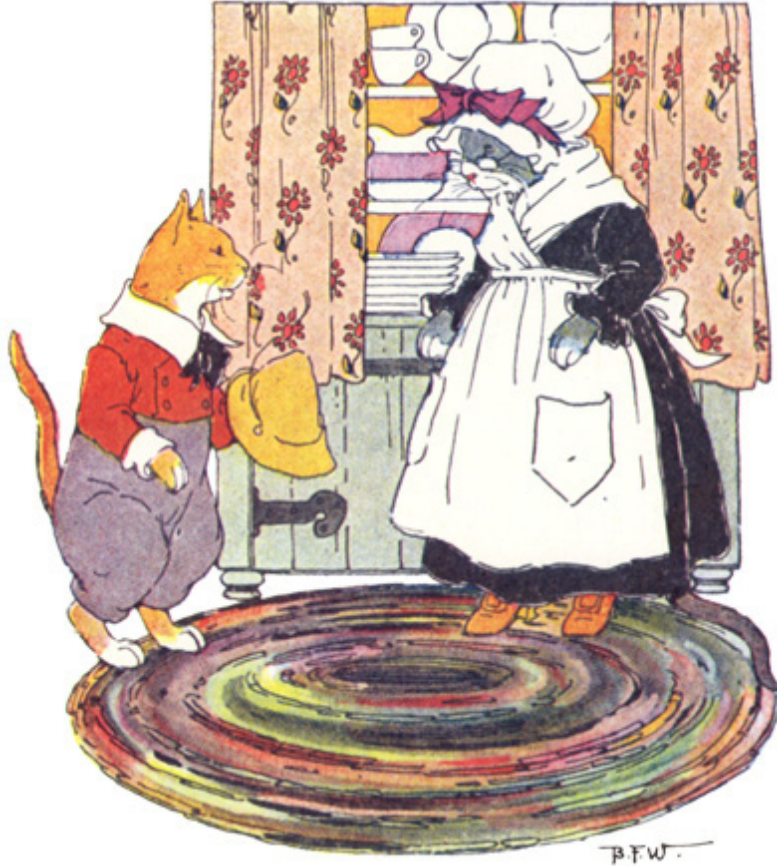
## A MATTER OF TASTE

“Thank you, dear,” said the big black ant,  
“I’d like to go home with you now, but I can’t.  
I have to hurry and milk my cows—  
The aphid herds on the aster boughs.”  
And the ladybug said: “No doubt it’s fine,

This milk you get from your curious kine,  
But you know quite well it's my belief  
Your cows are best when turned to beef."

### **TOMMY, MY SON**

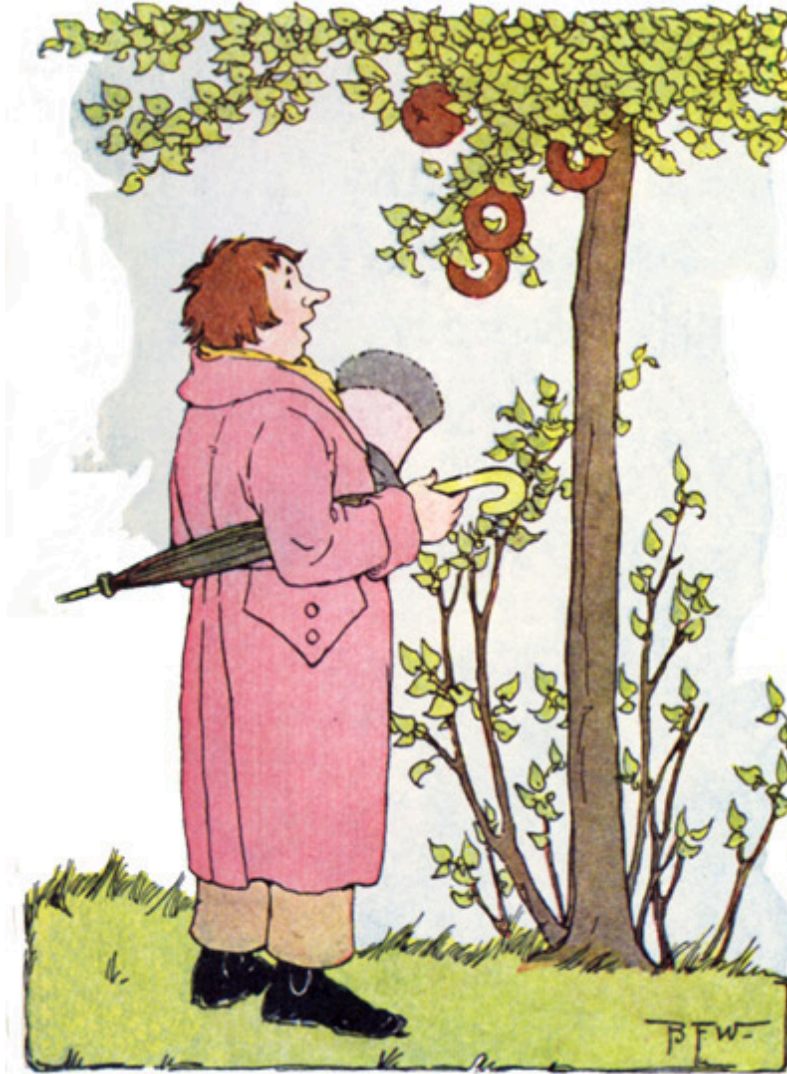
"Tommy, my son," said the old tabby cat,  
"Go catch us some mice, and be sure that they're  
fat.  
There's one family lives in the carpenter's barn;  
They've made them a nest of the old lady's yarn.  
But the carpenter has a young cat of his own  
That is healthy and proud and almost full grown,  
And consider it, son, an eternal disgrace  
To come home at night with a scratch on your face."



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## OH, SAID THE WORM

“Oh,” said the worm,  
“I’m awfully tired of sitting in the  
trees;  
I want to be a butterfly  
And chase the bumblebees.”



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## **BUZZY BROWN**

Buzzy Brown came home from town  
As crazy as a loon,  
He wore a purple overcoat  
And sang a Sunday tune.  
Buzzy Brown came home from town  
As proud as he could be,

He found three doughnuts and a bun  
A-growing on a tree.

## **THE WIND**

The wind came a-whooping, down Cranberry  
Hill  
And stole an umbrella from, Mother Medill.  
It picked up a paper on Patterson's place  
And carried it clean to the Rockaby Race.  
And what was more shocking and awful than  
that,  
It blew the new feather off grandmother's hat.



**THE WIND CAME A-WHOOPING DOWN CRANBERRY  
HILL**

[View larger image](#)

**THE HOBO BAND**

The roads are good and the weather's grand,  
So I'm off to play in the Hobo Band;  
With a gaspipe flute and a cowhide drum  
I'm going to make the music come.

With a toot, toot, toot, and a dum, dum, dum,  
Just hear me make the music come!



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## **A BEETLE ON A BROOMSTRAW**

A robin and a wren, as they walked along one night,  
Saw a big brown beetle on a broomstraw.  
Said the robin to the wren: “What a pretty, pretty sight—  
That big brown beetle on a broomstraw!”  
So they got their plates and knives,  
Their children and their wives,  
And gobbled up the beetle on the broomstraw.

### **MULE THOUGHTS**

A silly little mule  
Sat on a milking stool  
And tried to write a letter to his father.  
But he couldn't find the ink,  
So he said: “I rather think  
This writing letters home is too much bother.”



[View larger image](#)



[View larger image](#)

## A CANDLE, A CANDLE

A candle, a candle

To light me to bed;

A pillow, a pillow

To tuck up my head.

The moon is as sleepy as sleepy can be,

The stars are all pointing their fingers at me,

And Missus Hop-Robin, way up in her nest,

Is rocking her tired little babies to rest.

So give me a blanket

To tuck up my toes,

And a little soft pillow

To snuggle my nose.



[View larger image](#)

## **BAXTER**

Baxter had a billy-goat  
Wall-eyed and double jointed.  
He took him to the barber shop  
And had his head anointed.

## **LODDY, GIN, AND ELLA ZANDER**

Loddy, Gin, and Ella Zander  
Rode to market on a gander;  
Bought a crane for half a dollar;

Loddy led him by the collar.

Mister Crane said: “Hi there, master,  
Can’t you make your legs work faster?  
We can’t poke along this way.”  
Then he slowly flew away.  
Loddy held him fast, you bet,  
And he hasn’t come home yet.

### **AS I WAS GOING DOWN THE HILL**

As I was going down the hill  
In front of Missus Knapp’s  
I saw the little Knapperines  
All in their winter wraps—  
Purple mitts and mufflers  
And knitted jersey caps.

As I was coming back again  
In front of Missus Knapp’s  
I saw that awful lady  
Give about a dozen slaps  
To every little Knapperine—  
I thought it was, perhaps,  
Because they gathered stickers  
In their knitted jersey caps.



**GOING DOWN THE HILL IN FRONT OF MRS. KNAPP'S**  
[View larger image](#)



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## **A LITTLE BOY RAN TO THE END OF THE SKY**

A little boy ran to the end of the sky  
With a rag and a pole and a gooseberry pie.  
He cried: "Three cheers for the Fourth of July!"  
With a rag and a pole and a gooseberry pie.

He saw three little donkeys at play,  
He tickled their noses to make them bray,  
And he didn't come back until Christmas Day—  
With a rag and a pole and a gooseberry pie.

## **DISCRETION**

A man with a nickel,  
A sword, and a sickle,

A pipe, and a paper of pins  
Set out for the Niger  
To capture a tiger—  
And that's how my story begins.

When he saw the wide ocean,  
He soon took a notion  
'T would be nicer to stay with his friends.  
So he traded his hat  
For a tortoise-shell cat—  
And that's how the chronicle ends.



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## **A BEETLE ONCE SAT ON A BARBERRY TWIG**

A beetle once sat on a barberry twig,  
And turned at the crank of a thingum-a-jig.  
Needles for hornets, nippers for ants,  
For the bumblebee baby a new pair of pants,  
For the grizzled old gopher a hat and a wig,  
The beetle ground out of his thingum-a-jig.



[View larger image](#)

## THE THIEVES

Tibbitts and Bibbitts and Solomon Sly  
Ran off one day with a cucumber pie.  
Tibbitts was tossed by a Kensington cow,  
Bibbitts was hanged on a brambleweed bough,  
And poor little Solomon—what do you think?  
Was drowned one dark night in a bottle of ink.

## **UPON THE IRISH SEA**

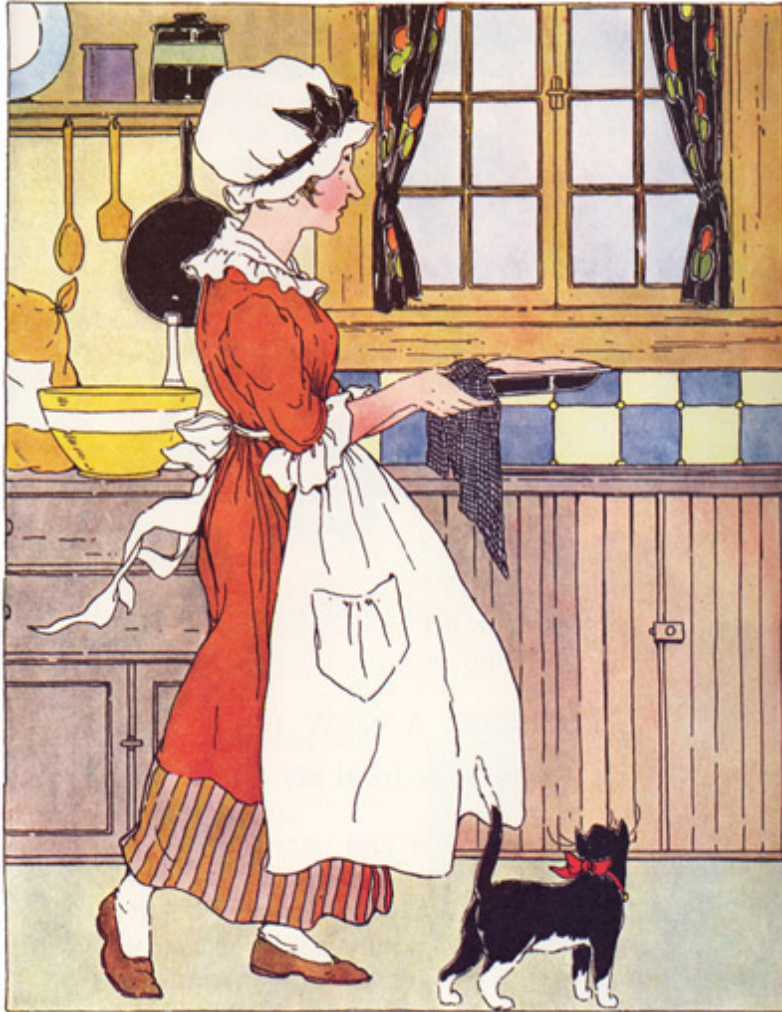
Some one told Maria Ann,  
Maria Ann told me,  
That kittens ride in coffee cans  
Upon the Irish Sea.

From quiet caves to rolling waves,  
How jolly it must be  
To travel in a coffee can  
Upon the Irish Sea!

But when it snows and when it blows,  
How would you like to be  
A kitten in a coffee can  
Upon the Irish Sea?

## **DUCKLE, DAISY**

Duckle, duckle, daisy,  
Martha must be crazy,  
She went and made a Christmas cake  
Of olive oil and gluten-flake,  
And set it in the sink to bake,  
Duckle, duckle, daisy.



**DUCKLE, DUCKLE, DAISY**  
[View larger image](#)



[View larger image](#)

## **I'VE GOT A NEW BOOK**

I've got a new book from my Grandfather Hyde.  
It's skin on the cover and paper inside,  
And reads about Arabs and horses and slaves,  
And tells how the Caliph of Bagdad behaves.  
I'd not take a goat and a dollar beside  
For the book that I got from my Grandfather Hyde.

## **THE CARROT AND THE RABBIT**

A carrot in a garden  
And a rabbit in the wood.  
Said the rabbit, "Beg your pardon,  
But you're surely meant for food;

Though you've started in to harden,  
You may still be very good."

## **HIPPY-HI-HOPPY**

Hippy-Hi-Hoppy, the big fat toad,  
Greeted his friends at a turn of the road.

Said he to the snail:  
"Here's a ring for your tail  
If you'll go into town for my afternoon mail."

Said he to the rat:  
"I have talked with the cat;  
And she'll nab you so quick you won't know where you're  
at."

Said he to the lizard:  
"I'm really no wizard,  
But I'll show you a trick that will tickle your gizzard."

Said he to the lark:  
"When it gets fairly dark  
We'll chase the mosquitoes in Peek-a-Boo Park."

Said he to the owl:  
"If it were not for your scowl

I'd like you as well as most any wild fowl."

Said he to the wren:

"You're tiny, but then

I'll marry you quick, if you'll only say when."



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### I'LL TREAT THE CLOWN

[View larger image](#)

## UP ON THE GARDEN GATE

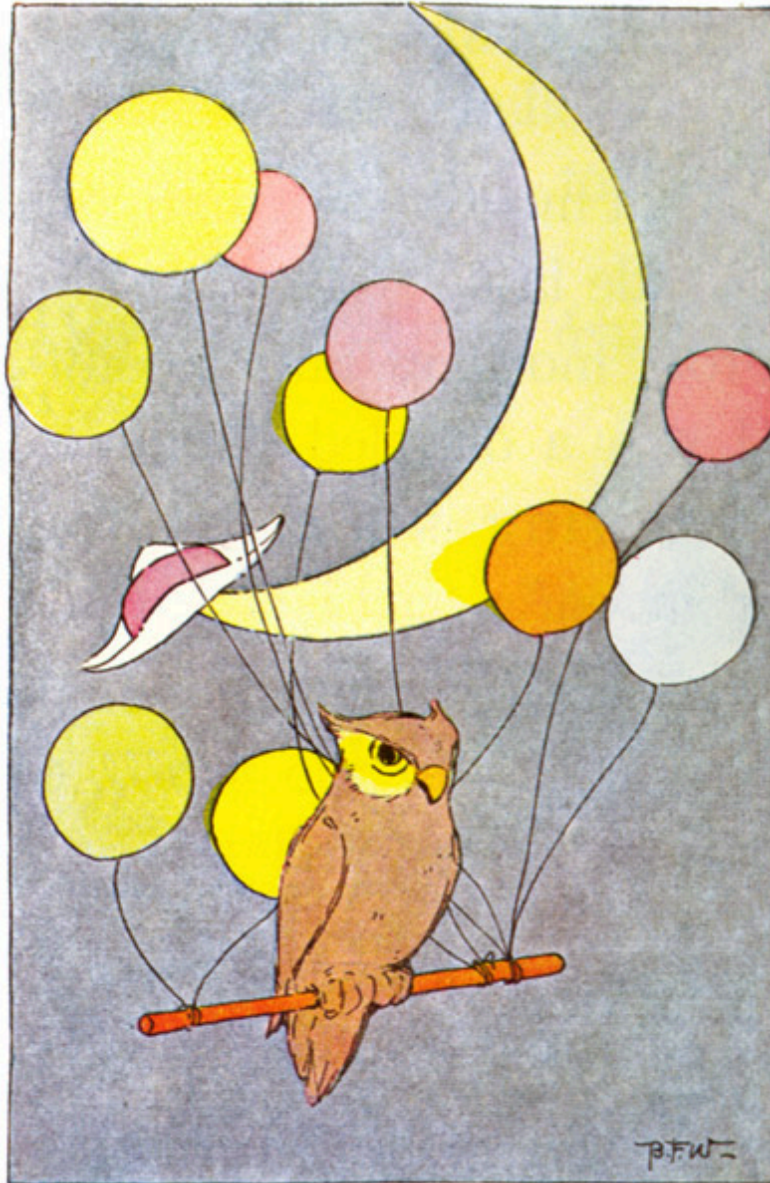
Set me up on the garden gate  
And put on my Sunday tie;  
I want to be there  
With a round-eyed stare  
When the circus band goes  
by.

Give me a bag of suckettes

And give me a piece of gum,  
Then I'll get down  
And treat the clown,  
And give the monkey some.

### **'MOST ANY CHIP**

'Most any chip  
Will do for a ship,  
If only the cargo be  
Golden sand  
From the beautiful land  
Of far-off Arcady.  
For faith will waft  
The tiny craft  
O'er Fancy's shining  
sea.



[View larger image](#)

## A MOON SONG

Who hung his hat on the moon?  
The owl in his bubble balloon.  
One bright summer night  
He sailed out of sight,

And, hooting like Lucifer, hung in delight  
His three-cornered hat on the moon.

## WHAT MAKES YOU LAUGH?

“What makes you laugh, my little lass,  
From morning until noon?”

“I saw a dappled donkey  
Throwing kisses at the moon.”



[View larger image](#)

“What makes you cry, my little lass,  
And get your eyes so red?”  
“I saw a cruel gardener cut  
A poor old cabbage head.”



[View larger image](#)

“What makes you run, my little lass?  
You’re almost out of breath.”  
“A pumpkin made a face at me,  
And scared me half to death.”

**TIMMY O'TOOLE**

When Timmy O'Toole  
Was going to school  
He picked up a package of gum.  
He treated the preacher  
And Sunday-school teacher,  
And gave a policeman some.

### **A MAN CAME FROM MALDEN**

A man came from Malden to buy a blue goose.  
And what became of the gander?  
He went and got tipsy on blackberry juice,  
And that was the end of the gander.

### **BARON BATTEROFF**

The mighty baron, Batteroff,  
Raised a whale in a watering trough.  
When the whale grew large and fat  
He ate the baron's brindle cat.  
But pussy, once inside the whale,  
Began to tickle with her tail.  
This the monster could not stand,  
And spewed her out upon dry land.  
That night, when all was fine as silk  
And she had supped her bread and  
milk,

She grinned and told old Batteroff  
How she got the whale to cough.

## SIX LITTLE SALMON

I sing a funny song from away out west,  
Of six little salmon with their hats on;  
How they all left home—but I forget the rest—  
The six little salmon with their hats on.



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[View larger image](#)

## **TO GARRY ON THE TOOT-TOOT**

Oh, I want to go to Garry  
On the toot-toot, toot-toot,  
You and I together  
On the toot-toot, toot-toot.  
Go run and ask your mother  
For some kind of cake or other,  
And a bit of cotton wadding  
For your ball-suit.  
Get your bobber and a bat,  
And be back as quick as scat,  
For we've got to go to Garry  
On the toot-toot.

## DOUBBLEDOWN

Bobbin rode a rocking-horse  
'Way down to Doubbledown,  
He told his little sister  
He'd be back that afternoon.  
But maybe after all she didn't  
Understand him right,  
For he wasn't back again  
Till the middle of the night.

And what did little Bobbin see  
'Way down at Doubbledown?  
He saw a crazy Arab  
Throwing bubbles at the moon,  
A monkey making faces  
And a rabbit in a rage,  
A parrot shouting "Murder!"  
From the ceiling of his cage.

At last a yellow jumping-jack,  
A camel, and a coon,  
Chased poor little Bobbin  
All the way from Doubbledown.



**BOBBIN RODE A ROCKING-HORSE TO DOUBBLEDOON**  
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## THE PARTY

Billy Bluebird had a party  
In an elder tree,  
But the little black-eyed smarty  
Didn't ask us to his party  
Neither you nor me.

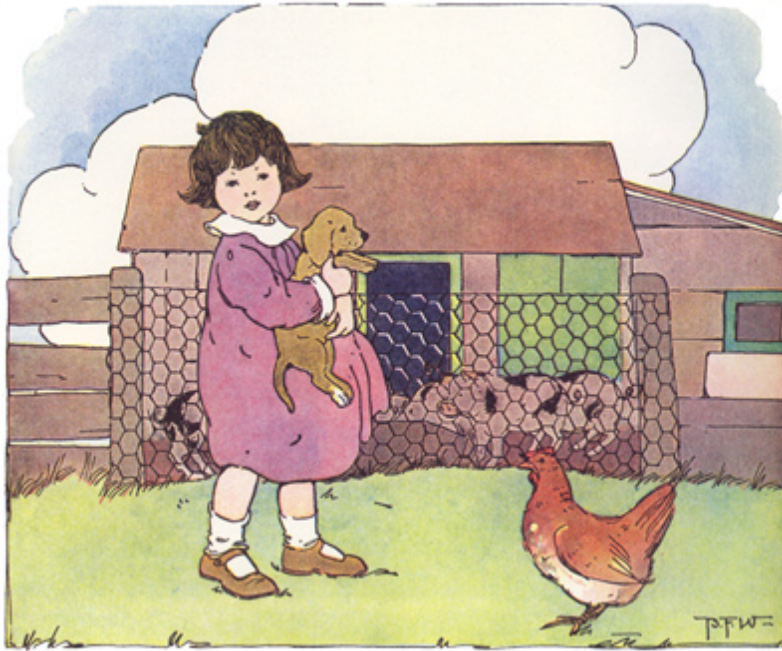
This is what they had for dinner,  
For I peeked to see:  
Apple seeds and beetle finner,  
And for drink the little sinner  
Gave them tansy tea.

But there came an awful clatter  
From that elder tree,  
When he served them on a platter  
Hopper-hash and brick-dust batter  
Trimmed with celery!

All the folks were hale and hearty,  
Happy as could be;  
And that little black-eyed smarty  
Left out of his funny party  
Only you and me.



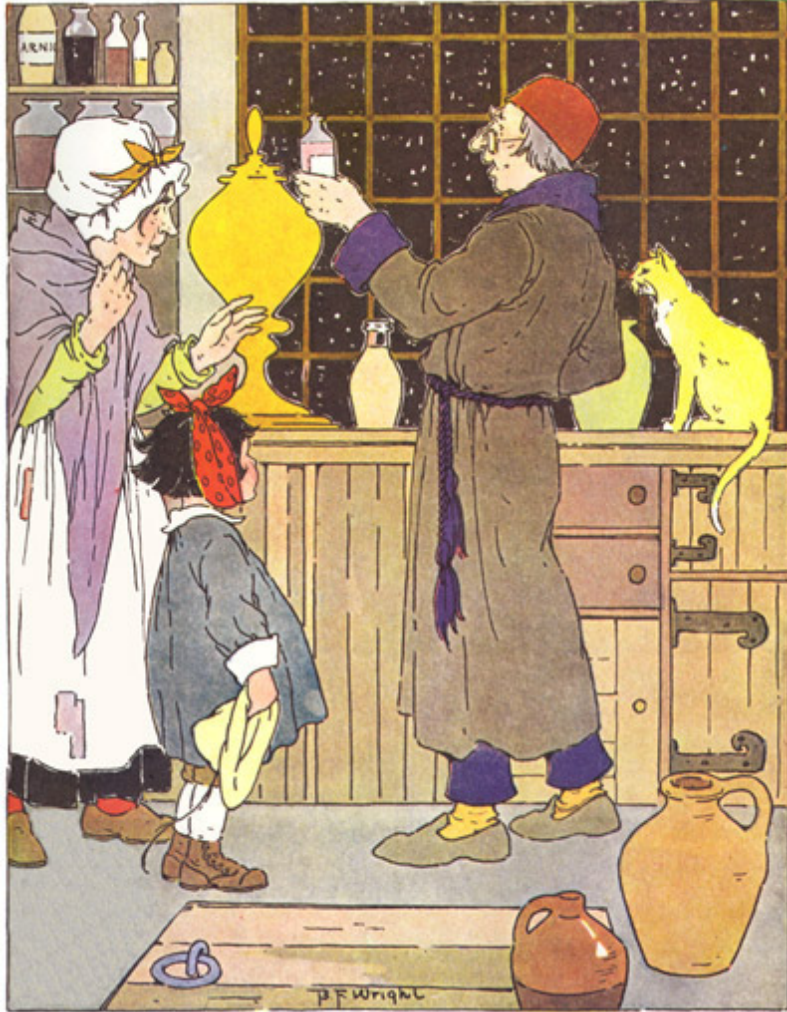
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## I'VE GOT A YELLOW PUPPY

I've got a yellow puppy,  
And I've got a speckled hen,  
I've got a lot of little  
Spotted piggies in a pen.  
I've got a gun that used to shoot,  
Another one that squirts,  
I've got some horehound candy  
And a pair of woolen shirts.  
I've got a little rubber ball  
They use for playing golf,  
And mamma thinks that's maybe  
why  
I've got the whooping-cough.



**DOCTOR McSWATTLE FILLED UP A BOTTLE**

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## **DOCTOR McSWATTLE**

Doctor McSwattle  
Filled up a bottle  
With vinegar, varnish, and rum.  
And offered a swallow  
To all who would follow  
The call of his trumpet and drum.  
It's good, I am told,

For a cough or a cold;  
It's good for a pain in your thumb.

## **COLUMBUS**

Columbus sailed over the ocean blue  
To find the United States.  
In three small ships he carried his crew,  
And none of the three were mates.

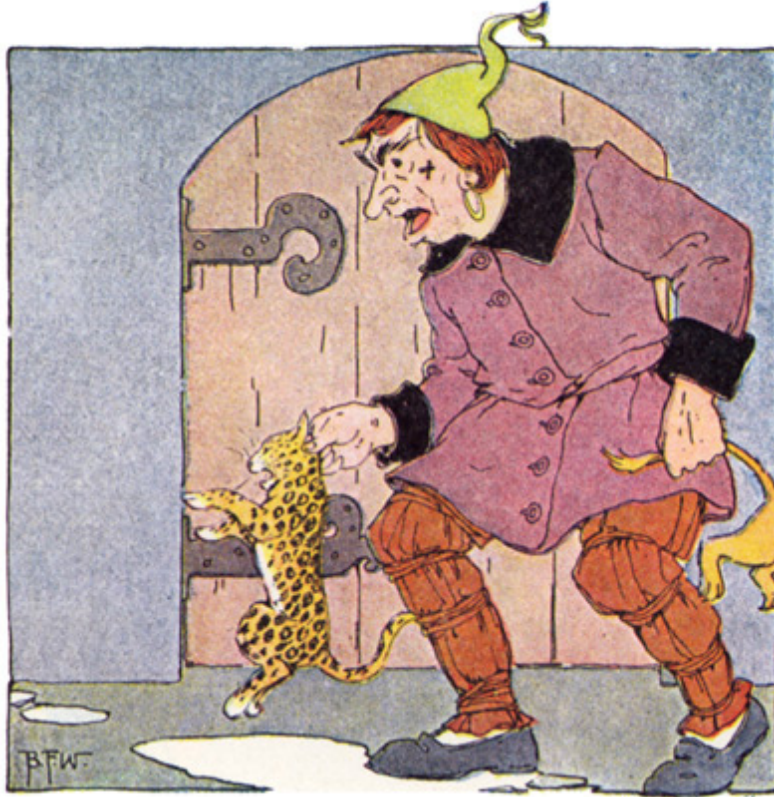
He found a land in the western seas,  
And Indians galore,  
With jabbering parrots in the trees,  
And sharks along the shore.



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He filled his pockets with sparkling stones  
And took to the mighty main,  
With a couple of slaves, some nuts and  
cones  
For the glorious king of Spain.

Now this is the tale Columbus told,  
And most of the tale is true,  
How he crossed the seas, a sailor bold,  
In fourteen-ninety-two.



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## TERRIBLE TIM

Haven't you heard of Terrible Tim!  
Well, don't you get in the way of him.  
He eats lions for breakfast  
And leopards for lunch,  
And gobbles them down  
With one terrible crunch.  
He could mix a whole city  
All up in a mess,  
He could drink up a sea  
Or an ocean, I guess.  
You'd better be watching for Terrible Tim,  
And run when you first get your peepers on him.

## WHAT'S THE USE?

“What’s the use,”  
Said the goose,  
“To swim like a frog,  
When you go just as far  
If you float on a log?”

“Why should I,”  
Said the fly,  
“Suck an old apple-core,  
When there’s sugar and fruit  
In the grocery store?”

“It’s but right,”  
Said the kite,  
“That I follow the wind.  
What’s a fellow to do  
If he hasn’t a mind?”

“You’ll allow,”  
Said the cow,  
“That I’m really no thief,  
When I turn all the clover  
I steal, into beef.”

“Come again,”  
Said the hen,  
“On some other fine day.

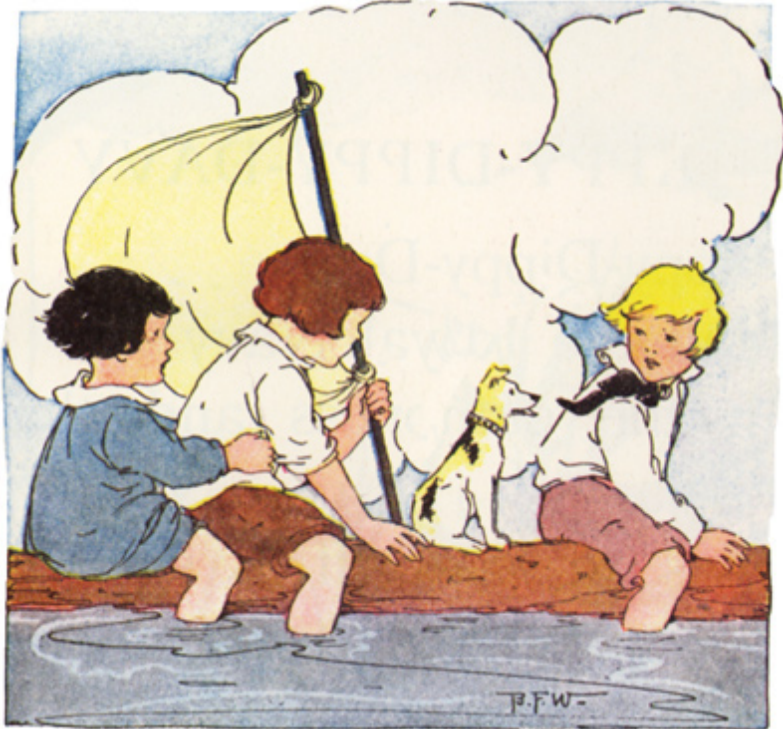
Don't think 'cause I cackle  
I always must lay."

## **ALL ABOARD FOR BOMBAY**

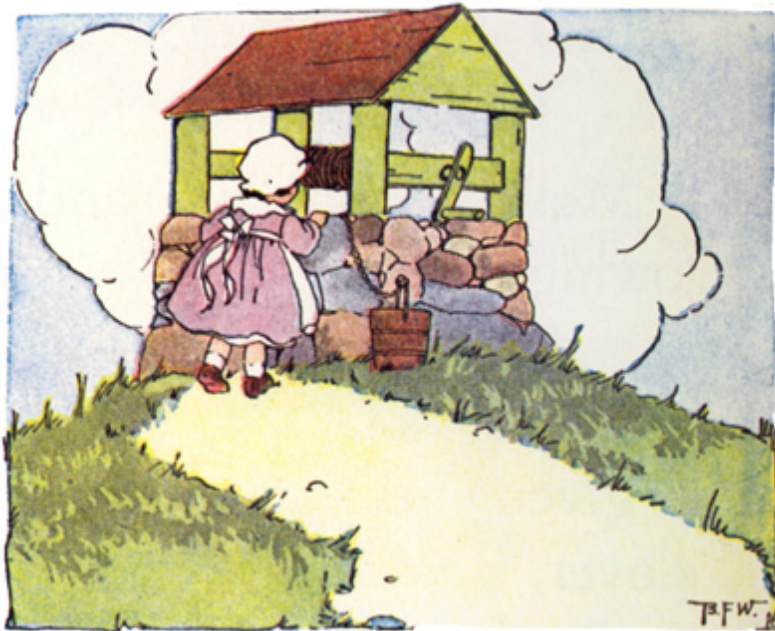
All aboard for Bombay,  
All aboard for Rome!  
Leave your little sisters  
And your loving aunts at home.

Bring a bit of bailing wire,  
A pocketful of nails,  
And half a dozen wiener-wursts  
For every man that sails.

Tell Terry Tagg, when you go by,  
Be sure to bring his dog.  
All aboard for Bombay  
On a floating cedar log!



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## **WATER**

There's water in the rain barrel,  
And water in the well,  
There's lots of water in the pond  
Where Hannah Hawkins fell.

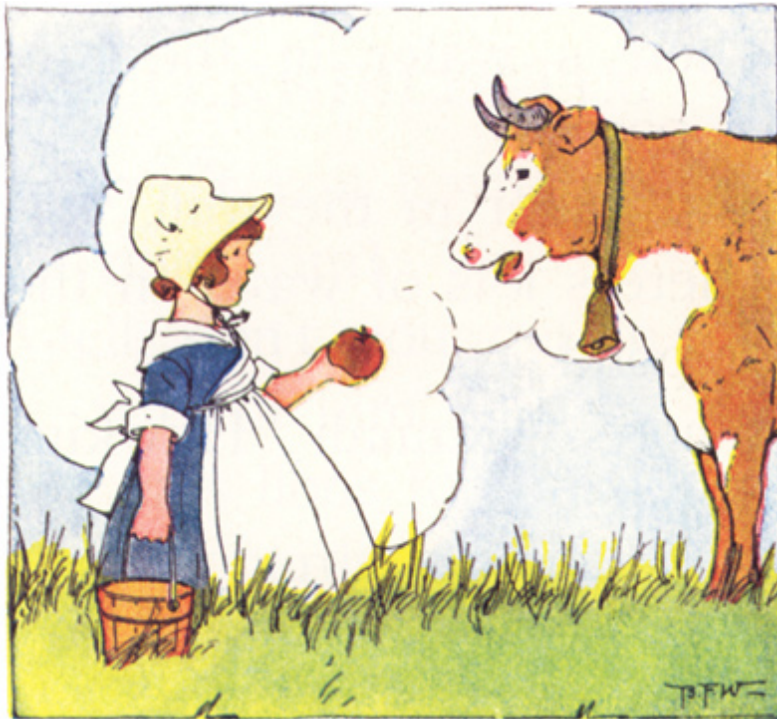
There's water in the ocean,  
And water in the skies,  
And when a fellow blubbers  
He gets water in his eyes.

But in the Barca desert  
Where the hippodoodles play,  
The water in the rivers  
Just dries up and blows away.

## **OLD MOLLY IS LOWING**

Old Molly is lowing and lowing  
'Way down in the old meadow lot.  
I've given her water and clover,  
And all of the apples I've got;  
But she won't eat a thing that I give  
her,  
And never drinks even a sup,  
For they've taken her baby to market  
And some one has eaten it up.

I'd just like to go to the city  
And cut them all up into halves  
And feed them to sharks and to lions—  
Those people that eat little calves.



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## SNOWFLAKES

The snowflakes are falling by ones and by twos;  
There's snow on my jacket, and snow on my shoes;  
There's snow on the bushes, and snow on the trees—  
It's snowing on everything now, if you please.



THE SNOWFLAKES ARE FALLING BY ONES AND BY  
TWS

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## DIPPY-DIPPY-DAVY

Dippy-Dippy-Davy,  
Half the Royal Navy  
In the dampness and the dark  
Was driving off a savage shark  
To Dippy-Dippy-Davy.



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## WHEN I'M AS RICH AS UNCLE CLAUS

When I'm as rich as Uncle Claus,  
With whiskers on my chin,  
I'm going to have a great big house  
To put my people in.

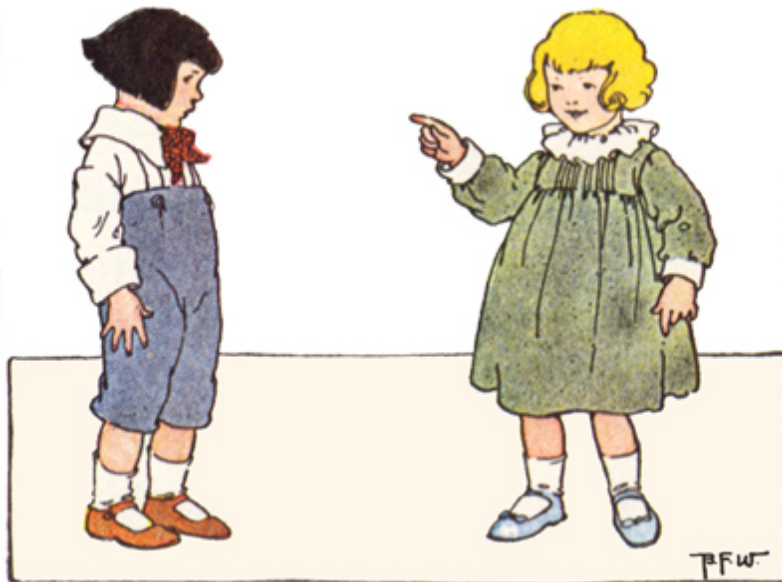
I'll never let them wander out  
Or ride with me to town;

They'll come a-running when I shout  
And tremble when I frown.

I'll have some men in soldier tents,  
A pirate and his mate,  
And wildcats all around the fence,  
And mad dogs on the gate.

## RINKY-TATTLE

Rinky-tattle, rinky-tattle,  
Rinky-tattle—who?  
Little Tommy Taylor  
Is a rinky-tattle too.



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## TWENTY LITTLE SNOWFLAKES

Twenty little snowflakes climbing up a wire.

“Now, listen,” said their mother, “don’t you climb up any higher.

The sun will surely catch you, and scorch you with his fire.”

But the naughty little snowflakes didn’t mind a word she said,

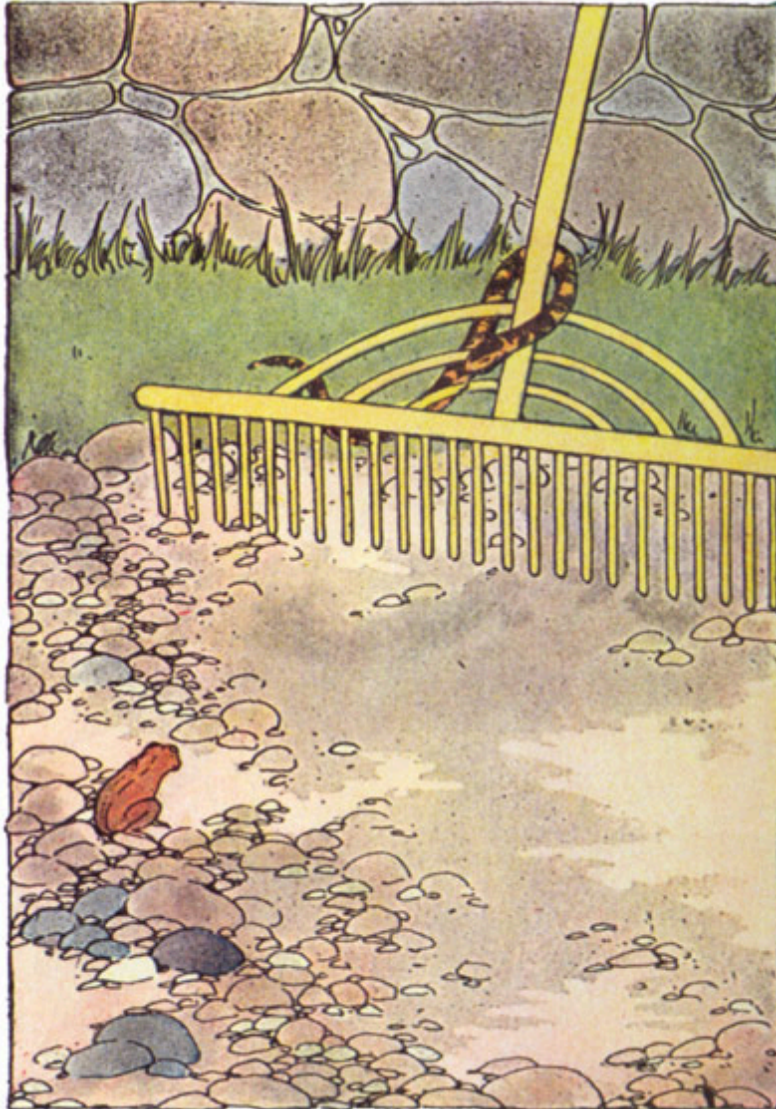
Each tried to clamber faster than his fellow just ahead;

They thought that they’d be back in time enough to go to bed.

But they found out that their mother wasn’t quite the dunce they thought her,

The sun bobbed up—remember this, my little son and daughter—

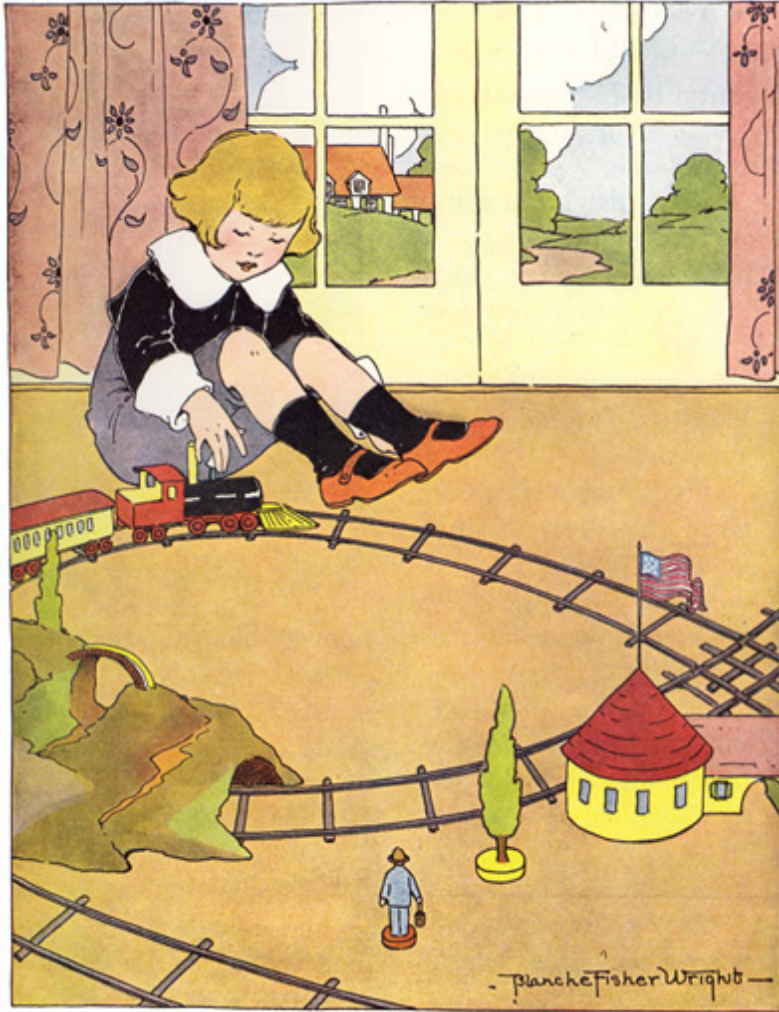
And turned those twenty snowflakes into twenty drops of water.



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## **SLIPPERY SLIM**

Slippery Slim, a garter snake,  
Leaned against a garden rake  
And smiled a sentimental smile  
At Tilly Toad, on the gravel pile,  
Till that bashful miss was forced to hop  
And hide her face in a carrot-top.



**THROUGH FOG AND RAIN I RUN MY TRAIN**

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## **THE FREIGHTER**

Through fog and rain  
I run my train  
Wherever the track is laid,  
And over the road  
I carry a load  
Whenever the freight is paid.

A kaddy of tea

For Genessee,  
For Troy an empty crate,  
A man in brown  
For Uniontown  
To help them celebrate.

### **NO ONE AT HOME**

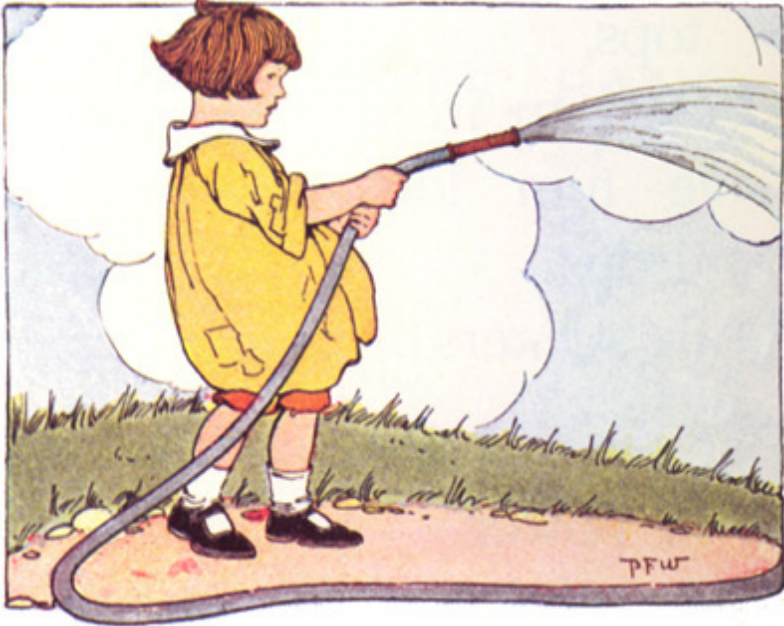
No one at home in the hen-house,  
And no one at home in the barn,  
Old Brindle has gone to the neighbor's  
To borrow a skein of brown yarn,  
To borrow yarn for the darning  
Of socks for her wee spotted calf—

The little rollicking rascal  
Has never enough by half.  
And Speckle is down by the willow  
Washing her chicks in the lake,  
While old Daddy Cockle is lying  
Abed with a bad toothache.

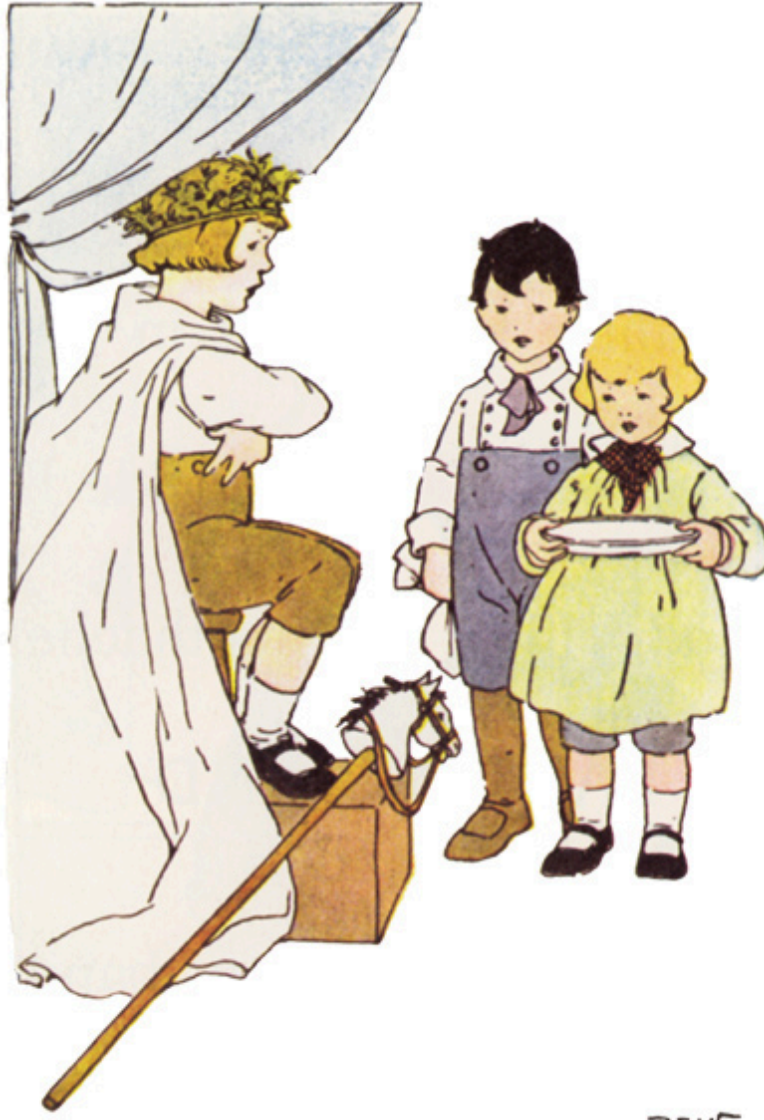
### **PATTERS AND TATTERS**

Patters had a gallant band,  
An army made of clay.

But Tatters took the garden hose  
And washed them all away.



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## **CROWN THE KING WITH CARROT TOPS**

Crown the king with carrot tops,  
Dress him in sateen,  
Give him lots of licorice drops,  
With suckers in between.

For he's a king with lots of power

And awful, awful fierce,  
He kills a pirate every hour  
And washes in his tears.

He rides a charger ten feet high,  
A dashing, dappled gray;  
Has ginger pop and lemon pie  
For breakfast every day.

So get a royal canopy,  
The finest ever seen,  
And whiskers for his majesty,  
And tresses for the queen.

## **THE CANADA GOOSE**

A Canada goose  
On the South Palouse  
Is singing her summer song.  
Her words are wise,  
And she greets the skies  
With a voice like a steamer gong:  
“If you harbor your wealth  
And keep your health,  
You’ll always be rich and strong.”



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## **HIPPERTY, CLICKERTY, CLACKERTY, BANG**

Hipperty, clickerty, clackerty, bang,  
Get in a corner as fast as you can!  
The sideboard is tipsy, the table is mad,  
The chairs have lost all the sense that they had.  
So hipperty, clickerty, clackerty, bang,  
Get in a corner as fast as you can!



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## SONNY

A sailor gave his sonny  
Nearly half a pint of money  
And sent him out to buy a ton of coal;  
But he met a poor old miser  
Who told him it were wiser  
To bury all his money in a hole.

A sailor gave his sonny  
Nearly half a pint of money

And told him he should buy a suit of  
clothes;  
But he saw a pretty maiden  
With all kinds of posies laden,  
And he gave her all his money for a rose.

Then the sailor gave his sonny  
Nearly half a pint of money  
To buy a little garden and a house;  
But he found him the next day,  
In a shop on Yesler Way,  
A-buying cheese and crackers for a mouse.



**HE GAVE HER ALL HIS MONEY FOR A ROSE**

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## **THE STOVE**

A stove is a thing that gets awfully hot,  
And fries up your meat, or whatever you've got.  
It's made out of iron and hinges and screws,  
And filled up with shakers, and dampers, and flues.  
It's not very long and it's not very wide;  
It's got black'ning on top and ashes inside.



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## **THE THUNDER BABY**

Have you heard of the Thunder Baby  
Way up in the big blue sky?  
You've seen his cradle, maybe,  
And maybe you've heard him cry.

Most of the time he's sleeping,  
Rolled up in a big white cloud,  
But when he's awake and hungry  
He bellows awfully loud.

And when he's crying, sometimes  
You can hear his teardrops fall  
With a patter, patter, patter,  
Against the garden wall.

But when he's madder'n mischief,  
He rolls, and growls, and spits,  
And kicks the clouds all forty ways,  
And gives the weather fits.

Then tears come down in bucketfuls,  
And children dance for joy,  
Till the sun comes out and soundly spansks  
Her Thunder Baby Boy.



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[View larger image](#)

## **HINKY, PINKY, PEARLY EARL**

Hinky, pinky, pearly earl,  
Twenty nobles and a churl;  
Some are fat and some are lean,  
One in red and one in green—  
Prior, priest, and pearly earl,  
Twenty nobles and a churl.



[View larger image](#)

## TIPSY TOM

Tipsy Tom, the naughty fellow,  
Dressed his wife in pink and yellow,  
Set her in an apple tree,  
And said: "Now catch a bumblebee."

## JOLLY JINKS

Jolly Jinks, the sailor man,  
Went to sea in an oyster can.  
But he found the water wet,

Fishes got into his net,  
So he pulled his boat to shore  
And vowed he'd sail the seas no more.

## TRANSFORMATION

Auntie Ellen found her poodle—  
Mercy! Goodness sake!—  
Playing with the mully-wumps  
Down along the lake.

And when she called him tenderly  
He didn't want to come;  
It took her over half an hour  
To get the rascal home.

She washed him well with shaving-soap,  
Pumice stone and lye,  
She showered him and she scoured him  
And she hung him up to dry.

And now he sits there quite serene,  
The sweetest poodle ever seen.



**TRANSFORMATION**

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## THE THIEF CHASE

Bricks and bones!  
Sticks and stones!  
I chased a thief through twenty  
zones.

I found his hat  
On Ararat,  
And hurried on as quick as scat.

In a day or two  
I found his shoe  
Where he had sailed for Timbuktu.

I met the goat  
That ate his coat  
Upon the road to Terre Haute.

At last all worn  
And quite forlorn  
I chased him up the Matterhorn.

## **SOMEBODY**

Somebody give me a peanut,  
Somebody give me a pear;  
I want to go down to the circus  
And feed all the animals there.



[View larger image](#)

## CONSOLATION

A dime and a dollar  
Took me by the collar  
And whispered this word in my ear:  
“We must leave you to-morrow,  
But prithee don’t sorrow,  
We’ll come back to see you next year.”

## THE ROBIN AND THE SQUIRREL

Said the Robin to the Squirrel,  
“How d’ you do?”

Said the Squirrel to the Robin,  
“How are you?”  
“Oh, I’ve got some cherry pies,  
And a half a dozen flies,  
And a kettle full of beetles on to stew.”



[View larger image](#)

Said the Squirrel to the Robin,  
“How d’ you do?”  
Said the Robin to the Squirrel,  
“How are you?”  
“I’ve a nest that’s nice and neat,  
And a wife that can’t be beat,  
And I’m every bit as happy now as  
you.”

**THE KING HAD A PLATTER**

The King had a platter  
Of brisket and batter,  
The Prince had a Bellington bun,  
The Queen had a rose  
To put to her nose  
As soon as the dinner was done.



[View larger image](#)

**RAIN**

The lightning split the sky in two  
And set the clouds to leaking  
Just as dear old Pastor Brown  
Began his Sunday speaking.

He told about the awful rain  
That fell in Noah's day,  
And one by one the happy smiles  
Began to fade away.

In half an hour the people all  
Put on their rubber coats,  
And when he finished everyone  
Was out and building boats.

### **OLD FATHER McNETHER**

Old Father McNether  
He sorts out the weather  
And takes what he pleases, I'm told,  
With a big turkey-feather  
He mixes the weather,  
And makes it blow hot and blow cold.



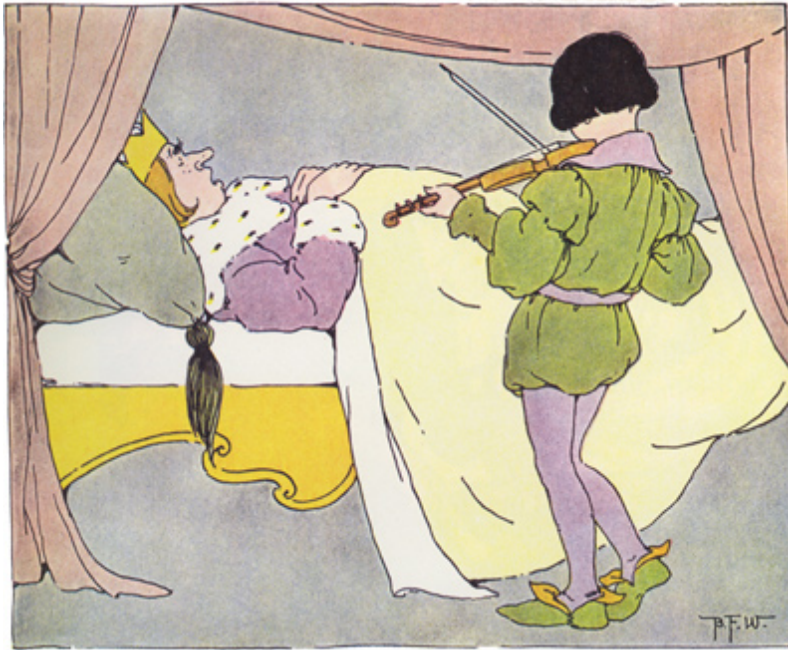
**OLD FATHER McNETHER**

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## **JERRY WAS A JOKER**

Jerry was a joker.  
He carried off the poker  
And dressed it up from head to heel  
In clover-tops and orange-peel

And fed it bones and barley meal.  
Poor old Rusty Poker!



[View larger image](#)

## KING KOKEM

King Kokem lay snoozing upon his brass bed—  
Oh, play an old tune on your fiddle!  
With shoes on his feet, and a crown on his head—  
Oh, tune up your rusty old fiddle!

He dreamed of a land where the lions were tame,  
Where they fried their lamb-chops on a griddle,  
Where they called all the parrots and monkeys by name

---

Oh, play us a tune on your fiddle!

He dreamed of a sea filled with raspberry pop,  
With a cocoanut isle in the middle,  
Where the stones and the boulders had icing on top—  
Go strike up a tune on your fiddle!

He dreamed of a sky where the moonbeams all danced  
While a comet was telling a riddle,  
Where the stars and the planets and sun-dogs all pranced  
While the moon played his fiddle de diddle.



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## **OLD MISSUS SKINNER**

Old Missus Skinner  
Had dumplings for dinner  
And sat on a very high stool;  
When she cut thru the hide

There was nothing inside,  
Which I'm sure was not often the rule.



**OH MOTHER, OH MOTHER, COME QUICKLY AND SEE**

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## **OH, MOTHER**

Oh, Mother, Oh, Mother,  
Come quickly and see,  
The house and the

farmyard

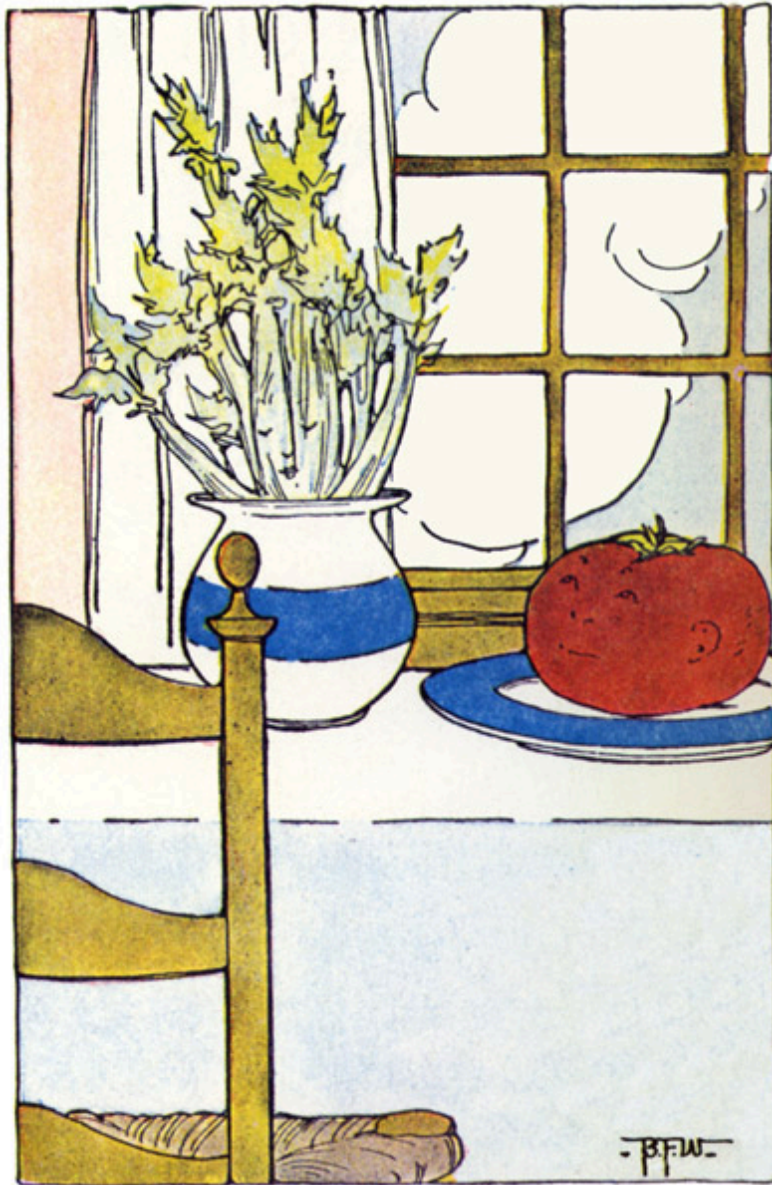
Have gone on a spree.

The pig's in the pantry,  
The chickens are out,  
The parrot is perched  
On the tea kettle spout.

And mercy, Oh, mercy,  
Oh, what shall I do?  
A rat has run off  
With my very best shoe.

## **CELLA REE AND TOMMY TO**

Two funny friends that you all know  
Are Cella Ree and Tommy To.  
About as queer as friends can be,  
Are Tommy To and Cella Ree.  
For hours they sit there grim and stable  
Side by side upon the table.  
Tom is red and Cella pale,  
His blushes are of no avail;  
She sits, in spite of his endeavor,  
As firm and undisturbed as ever,  
A funny pair, you must agree,  
This Tommy To and Cella Ree.



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## IF I WERE RICHER

If I were richer  
I'd buy a pitcher  
With scenery on it.  
'Jolica ware—  
Storks here and there,  
And a funny affair  
With ladies on it.

In half a minute  
I'd mix up in it

A wonderful drink—  
Peppermint, ice,  
Lemons and spice—  
Taste pretty nice,  
What do you think?

## THE ARMY OF THE QUEEN

O the Army of the Queen,  
The Army of the Queen,  
Some are dressed in turkey-red  
And some are dressed in green;  
A colonel and a captain,  
A corporal in between,  
Their guns are filled with powder  
And their swords are bright and  
keen;  
So toot your little trumpet  
For the Army of the Queen.



**TOOT YOUR LITTLE TRUMPET FOR THE ARMY OF  
THE QUEEN**

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## **ROMULUS**

Romulus, Romulus,  
Father of Rome,  
Ran off with a wolf  
And he wouldn't come home.

When he grew up  
He founded a city  
With an eagle, a bear,  
And a tortoise-shell kitty.



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## THE HERO

My dad was a soldier and fought in the wars,  
My grandfather fought on the sea,  
And the tales of their daring and valor of  
course  
Put the sand and the ginger in me.

I'm not scared of tigers or any wild beast,  
I could fight with a lion all right,  
I wouldn't be 'fraid of a bear in the least—  
Excepting, perhaps, in the night.

But sister, she's skeery as skeery can be,  
She's even afraid of the bark of a tree.

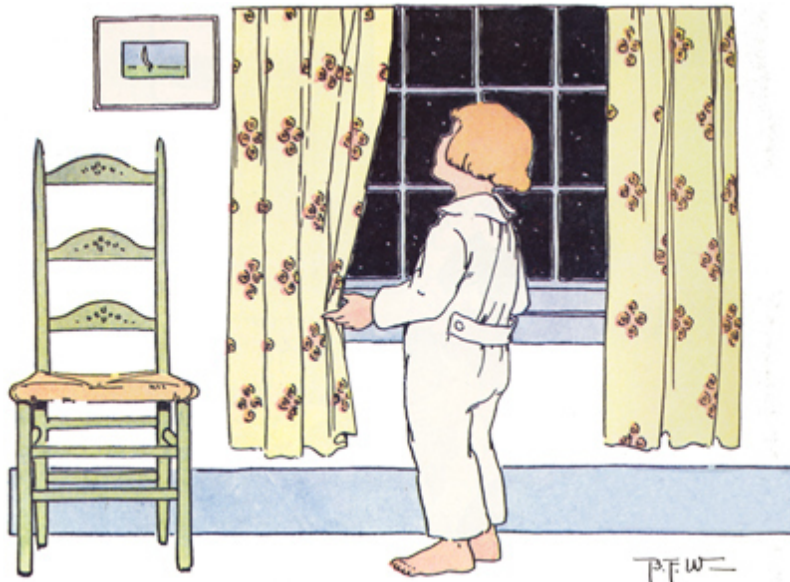
### **PENSIVE PERCY**

Percy when a little boy  
Was quiet as a mouse,  
He never set the barn afire  
Nor battered down the house.

He used to sit for hours and hours  
Just gazing at the moon,  
And feeding little fishes  
Sarsaparilla from a spoon.



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## MOON, O MOON IN THE EMPTY SKY

Moon, O Moon in the empty sky,  
Why do you swing so low?  
Pretty moon with the silver ring  
And the long bright beams where the fairies  
cling,  
Where do you always go?

I go to the land of the Siamese,  
Ceylon and the Great Plateau,  
Over the seas where Sinbad sailed,  
Where Moses crossed and Pharaoh failed,—  
There's where I always go.



**RAG-MAN, RAG-MAN, TAGGY, TAGGY, RAG-MAN**

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## **THE RAG-MAN**

“Rag-man, rag-man,  
Taggy, taggy, rag-man,  
Tell us what you’ve got there in your sack.”

“Oh—it’s full of rimes and riddles,  
Jingles, jokes, and hi-de-diddles—  
This bundle that I carry on my back.”

“O tell us, funny rag-man,  
Grinny, skinny rag-man,  
Where did you pick up your funny rimes?”

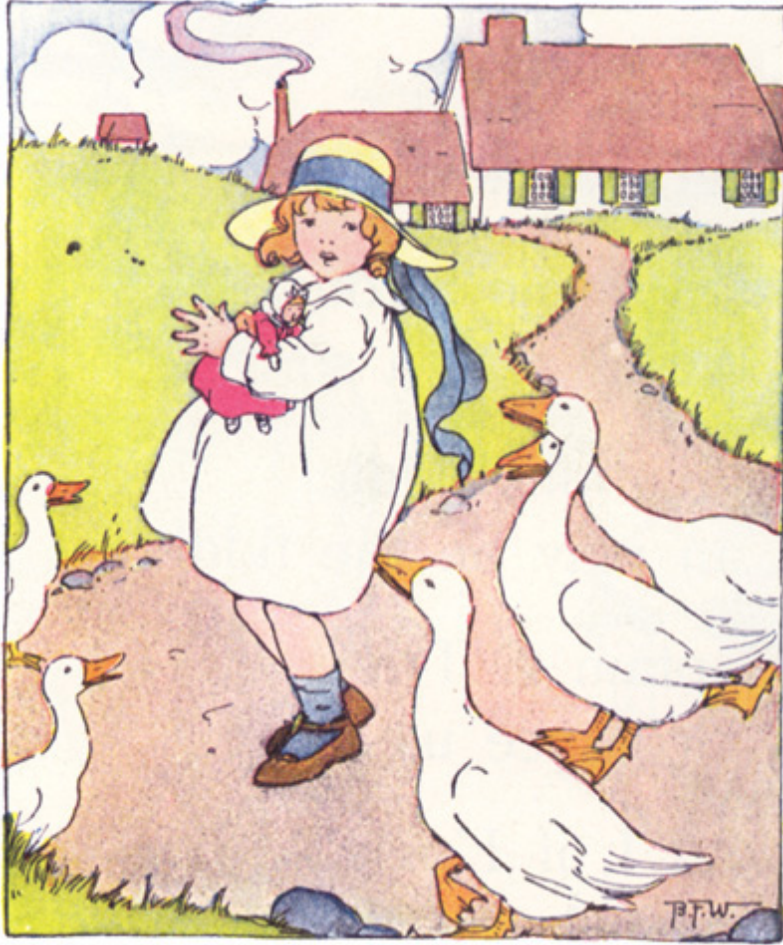
“Some were dancing with corn-flowers,  
Some were hiding in church-towers,  
And sprinkled helter-skelter by the chimes.”

“Rag-man, rag-man,  
Nice old taggy rag-man,  
Sing us just one jingle, tingle song.”

“Why, my dears, I’ve got a plenty,  
Sing you one? I’ll sing you twenty—  
I’ve been hoping you would ask me all along.”

## **WHENEVER I GO OUT TO WALK**

Whenever I go out to walk,  
All the geese begin to gawk;  
And when I start to wander  
back,  
All the ducks begin to quack.



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## **A FREE SHOW**

Mister McCune  
Can whistle a tune,

Old Uncle Strong  
Can sing us a song,

Benjamin Biddle

Can play on the  
fiddle,

Captain O'Trigg  
Can dance us a jig,

And I, if I'm able,  
Will tell you a fable.

## **BILLY BUMPKINS**

Heigho, Billy Bumpkins,  
How d' you grow your pumpkins?  
"At six o'clock I sows 'em,  
At ten o'clock I hoes 'em,  
An' jes before I goes to bed  
I puts 'em in the pumpkin shed."

Tell us, Billy Bumpkins,  
How d' you sell your pumpkins?  
"I lends 'em to the ladies,  
I gives 'em to the babies,  
An' trades a hundred for a kiss  
To any pretty little miss."



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## **BLUE FLAMES AND RED FLAMES**

Blue flames and red flames  
In a world all dark;  
Blue flames and red flames,  
And a tiny spark  
Hurrying to heaven, lest it should be late;  
Lest the cautious seraphim close the shining gate,  
And leave the little wanderer forevermore to fly  
Like an orphan angel through the endless sky.

**TIMOTHY GRADY**

Poor little Timothy Grady  
Screwed up his face at a lady,  
And, jiminy jack!  
It wouldn't come back.  
The louder he hollered  
The tighter it grew,  
His eyes are all red  
And his lips are all blue.  
Oh, mercy me, what in the world will he do?  
Poor little Timothy Grady!

### **CAPTAIN TICKLE AND HIS NICKEL**

Captain Tickle had a nickel  
In a paper sack,  
He threw it in the river  
And he couldn't get it back.  
Captain Tickle spent his nickel  
For a rubber ball,  
And when he cut it open  
There was nothing there at all.



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## GRANDMOTHER GRUNDY

O Grandmother Grundy,  
Now what would you say  
If the katydids carried  
Your glasses away—

Carried them off  
To the top of the sky  
And used them to watch  
The eclipses go by?

## **NEEDLES AND PINS**

Needles and pins, hooks and eyes!  
I saw a doughnut in the skies.  
Flipperjinks the circus clown  
Climbed a tree and got it down.



**NEEDLES AND PINS, HOOKS AND EYES!**

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## **A TOE RIME**

Tassle is a captain,  
Tinsel is a mayor,  
Tony is a baker-boy  
With 'lasses in his hair,  
Topsy is a sailor,  
With anchors on his chest,

And Tiny is the baby boy  
Who bosses all the rest.

## **HARRY HOOKER**

Harry Hooker had a book  
And couldn't find a teacher.  
But still he managed very well,  
He climbed a box and rang a  
bell  
And turned into a preacher.



J.F.W.

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## JELLY JAKE AND BUTTER BILL

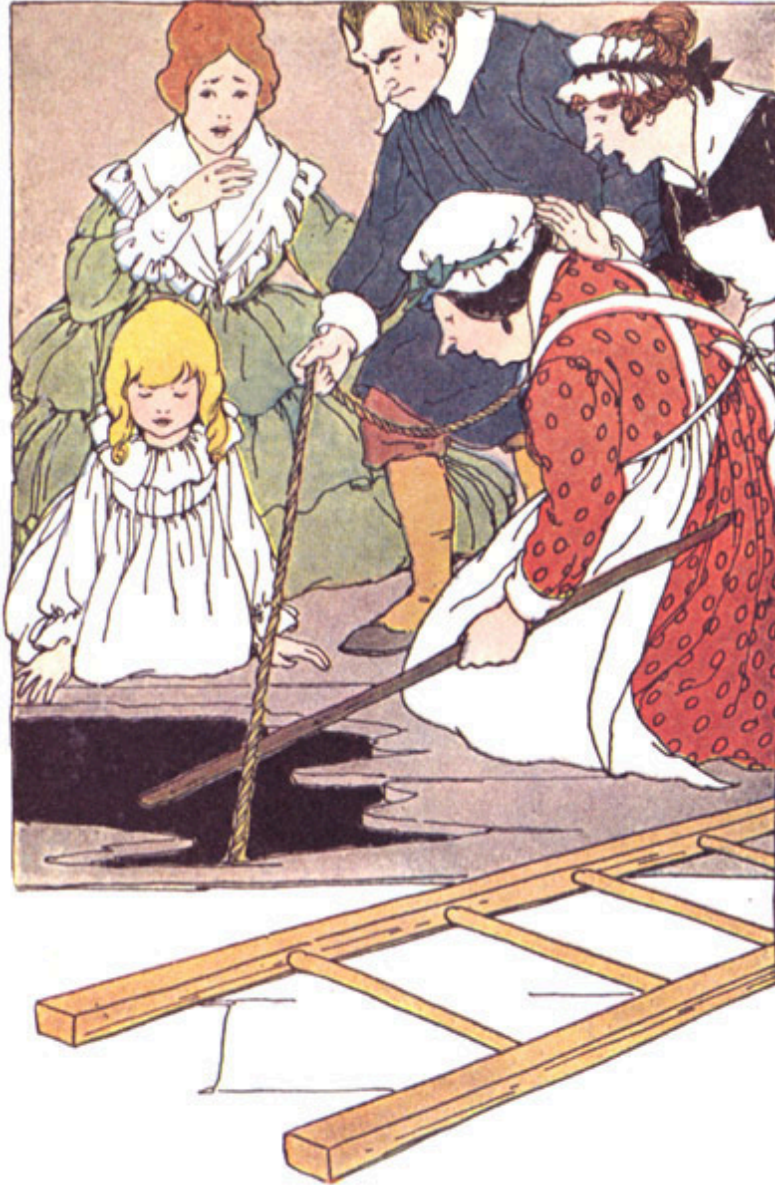


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### Jelly Jake and Butter Bill

One dark night when all was still  
Pattered down the long, dark stair,  
And no one saw the guilty pair;  
Pushed aside the pantry-door  
And there found everything galore,—  
Honey, raisins, orange-peel,  
Cold chicken aplenty for a meal,

Gingerbread enough to fill  
Two such boys as Jake and Bill.  
Well, they ate and ate and ate,  
Gobbled at an awful rate  
Till I'm sure they soon weighed more  
Than double what they did before.  
And then, it's awful, still it's true,  
The floor gave way and they went thru.  
Filled so full they couldn't fight.  
Slowly they sank out of sight.  
Father, Mother, Cousin Ann,  
Cook and nurse and furnace man  
Fished in forty-dozen ways  
After them, for twenty days;  
But not a soul has chanced to get  
A glimpse or glimmer of them yet.  
And I'm afraid we never will—  
Poor Jelly Jake and Butter Bill.

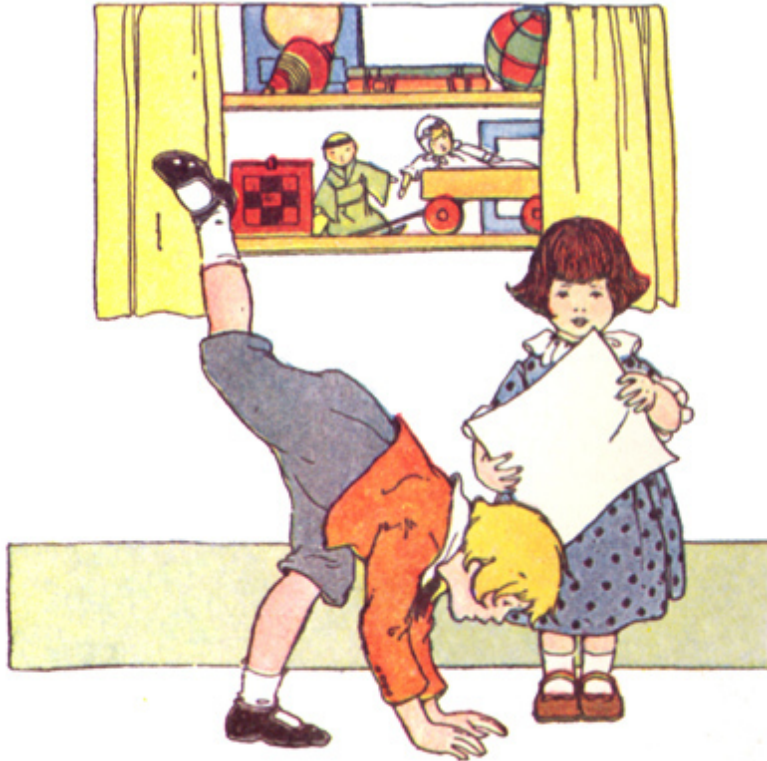


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## **CUT UP A CAPER**

Cut up a caper,  
You've got a paper  
And I've got a widget of string.

You be the army  
And let nothing harm me  
For I am the captain and king.



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**WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A TREAT**

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## **EAT, EAT, EAT**

Here come the sweet potatoes  
And here's the Sunday meat,  
I guess we must be ready now  
To eat, eat, eat.

I'm going to have the nicey plate  
And Daddy's leather seat,  
And wear my patent-leather shoes

To eat, eat, eat.

My Daddy's talking all about  
The war, and some old fleet,  
I wonder if he never, never,  
Never wants to eat.

We're going to have some apple-cake,  
We're going to have a treat.  
O hurry, hurry, Daddy,  
Let us eat, eat, eat.



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## HETTY HUTTON

Hetty Hutton,  
Here's a button,  
Sew it on your dress.

Willie Waller,  
Here's a dollar,  
Maybe more or less.

Mister Shuster,  
Here's a rooster,  
Put him in a pen.

Mister Saxon,  
Get an ax an'  
Let him out again.



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## A BIG, FAT POTATO

A big, fat potato lay down on a clod  
In the shade of some burdock and tall goldenrod,

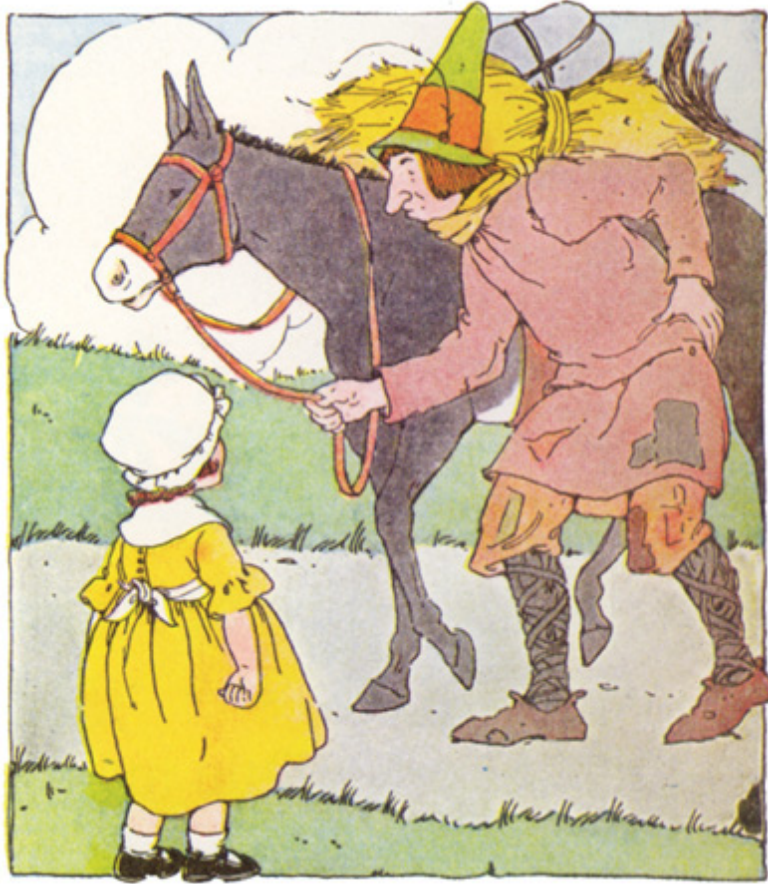
And he dreamed he were king of the whole garden plot,  
With a palace and throne, and a crown with a lot  
Of jewels and diamonds and gold till it shone  
Like the front of a show when the lights are turned on.  
He had to be minded by all of the plants;  
When he whistled the radishes knew they must dance;  
When he tooted his horn the cucumbers must sing  
To a vegetable crowd gathered round in a ring.  
He made all the cabbages stand in a row  
While a sunflower instructed them just how to grow;  
The bright yellow pumpkins he painted light blue;  
Took the clothes off the scare-crow and made him buy new.  
He strutted and sputtered and thought it was grand  
To be king and commander o'er all the wide land.  
But at last he woke up with an awful surprise  
And found a blind mole kicking sand in his eyes.



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## **A BUNDLE OF HAY**

A bundle of hay  
From Baffin's Bay,  
A johnny-cake from Rome,  
A man and a mule  
From Ultima Thule  
To carry the cargo home.



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## **PETER, POPPER**

Peter, popper, dopper, Dan,  
Catch a moonbeam if you can;  
Climb a cedar ten feet high  
And pick the planets from the sky.

You're a wonder, little man—  
Peter, popper, dopper, Dan.

## **OLD FATHER ANNUM**

Old Father Annum on New Year's Day  
Picked up his bag of months and years,  
Thrust in his hand in a careless way,  
And pulled a wee fellow out by the ears.  
“There you are,” said he to the waiting crowd,  
“He's as good as any I have in my pack.  
I never can tell, but I hope to be proud  
Of the little rascal when I come back.”

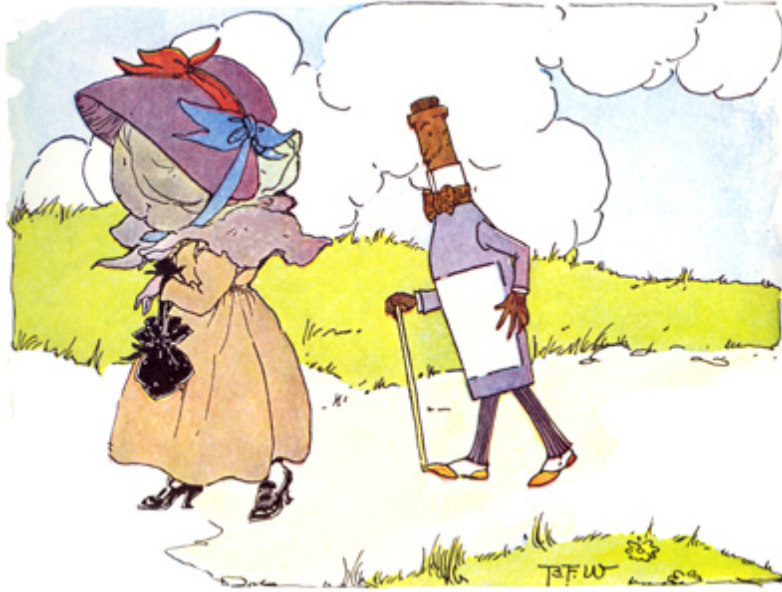


**OLD FATHER ANNUM**

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## **THE TIPPANY FLOWER**

O what will you take for a tippany flower,  
And what will you take for a pansy?  
I'll take a smile for the tippany flower,  
And a kiss for the pretty pansy.



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## **HERE COMES A CABBAGE**

Here comes a cabbage with a bonnet on its head,  
A pretty purple bonnet with a bow of blue and red;  
And here comes a bottle with a collar 'round its neck,  
A handsome linen collar, too, without a spot or speck;  
Next comes a meat-saw, his job is biting beef,  
And according to the cleaver he has gold in all his teeth;  
And last of all there comes along, amid the ringing cheers,  
A princely Indian corn-stalk with rings in both his ears.



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## PLENTY

There are plenty feathers on a hen  
And prickles on a rose,  
There is plenty roaring in a den  
Of lions, goodness knows;

There are plenty fishes in the lake  
And islands in the sea;  
There are plenty raisins in this  
cake  
For even you and me.

## **THE RUNAWAYS**

A pipe and a spoon and a tenpenny nail  
Stole a tin dishpan and went for a sail.  
But the cook he grew curious,  
Fussy, and furious;  
Gathered his trappings, and went on their trail.  
He found them that night in a pitiful plight,  
And sent them all home on the ten o'clock mail.



P.F.W.

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**HI! HI! WHO WILL BUY A WEE LITTLE CLOUD**

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## **THE SALESMAN**

Hi! Hi! Who will buy  
A wee little cloud for the pretty blue sky?  
Some are purple, some are red,  
And all are soft as a feather bed.  
Hi! Little children, won't any one buy  
One little cloud for the pretty blue sky?

## A RACE, A RACE TO MOSCOW

A race, a race to Moscow,

Before the close of day!

A race, a race to Moscow,

A long, long way!

First comes a butterfly a-riding on a frog,

Next comes a water rat a-floating on a log;

A caterpillar on the fence, a hopper in the hay

—

Who'll get to Moscow before the close of day?



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## **A PRINCE FROM PEPPERVILLE**

A prince came down from Pepperville  
In satin and in lace,  
He wore a bonnet on his head  
And whiskers on his face.

And when he came to Battleburg  
This is what befell:

He gave the king and cabinet  
A half a peanut shell.



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## **BOATS**

Hitch up your cattle  
And drive to Seattle  
To see all the boats come in,—  
From Kibi and Kobi  
And Panama Dobi  
And some from the Islands of

Myn.

They're bringing us rices  
And cocoa and spices  
And pineapples done up in tin,  
And maybe Aunt Dinah  
Will come back from China  
If ever the boats get in.

## PRETTY THINGS

Pretty poppies,  
Pretty trees,  
Pretty little lettuce-leaves,  
Pretty pebbles,  
Red and brown,  
Pretty floating thistle-down.  
Pretty baby,  
Curly head,  
Standing in a pansy-bed,  
Pretty clouds  
All white and curled—  
O the great, big pretty world!



## PRETTY THINGS

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## DID YOU EVER?

Did you ever go to the watering trough  
And watch the sparrows drink?  
Did you ever go to Potter's pond  
And see the divers sink?

Did you ever steal to the barn at night  
And watch the hoot-owls think?



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## **HOOTEM, TOOTEM, CLEAR THE TRACK**

Hootem, tootem, clear the track!  
I caught a coon on Kamiak!  
Colonel Clapp and Uncle Rome  
Have hired a hack to bring it  
home.

## **DOCTOR DRAKE**

On a hummock by the lake  
Stands the home of Doctor Drake,

Poor old doctor, how he works!  
Week by week he never shirks—

Pulling teeth for guinea-fowl,  
Soothing puppies when they howl,  
Whittling out a hickory peg  
For a gander's broken leg,

Giving medicine away  
About a hundred times a day,  
Linseed oil and elder-bark  
To a croaking meadowlark,

Nasty, bitter yarrow-tea  
To a tipsy bumble-bee,  
A poultice made of plantain leaves  
To cure a rabbit with the heaves.

Fever, colic, cramp, or stitch,  
Kitten-croup or beaver's-itch,  
Any kind of pain or ache  
Is cured by dear, old Doctor  
Drake.



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## **BABIES**

Come to the land where the babies grow,  
Like flowers in the green, green grass.  
Tiny babes that swing and crow  
Whenever the warm winds pass,  
And laugh at their own bright eyes aglow  
In a fairy looking-glass.

Come to the sea where the babies sail  
In ships of shining pearl,  
Borne to the west by a golden gale  
Of sun-beams all awirl;  
And perhaps a baby brother will sail  
To you, my little girl.

## **TWENTY THIEVES FROM ALBION**

Twenty thieves from Albion,  
All with butcher knives,  
Coming on the dead run,  
Fighting for their lives.

See the man from our town.  
In a fancy vest,  
Knocking all the big ones down,  
Chasing all the rest.



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## AS I CAME OUT OF GRUNDY GREET

As I came out of Grundy Greet  
Four cats were marching down the street

One was long and gray and thin  
With lots of whiskers on his chin,

And one was round and sleek and fat  
(He must have been a butcher's cat).

One was dapper, slight, and frail,  
With bells and tassels on his tail,

And one had starey yellow eyes  
Almost as big as pumpkin pies.

These four came marching down the  
street  
As I came out of Grundy Greet.



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\*\*\* END OF THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK THE PETER  
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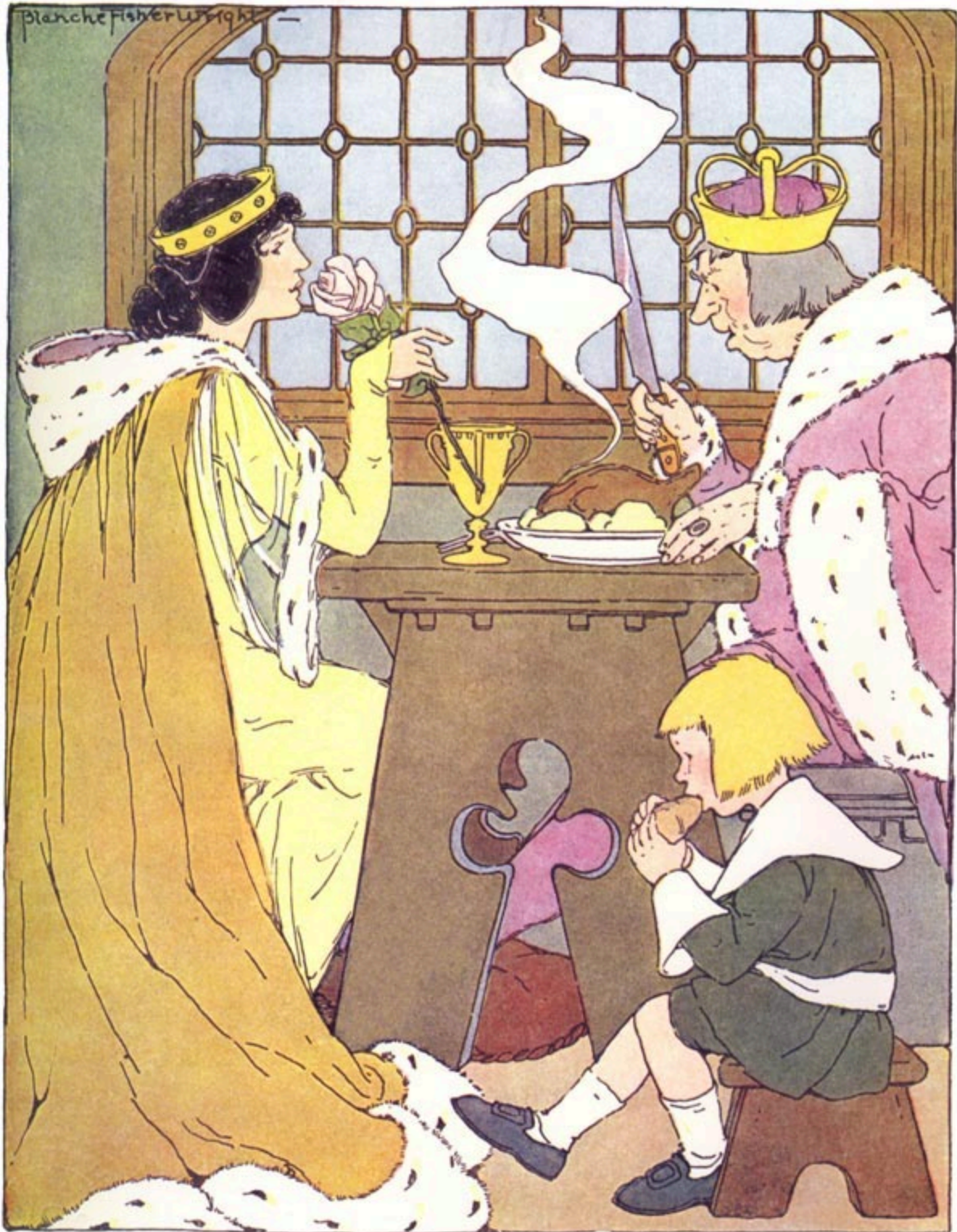
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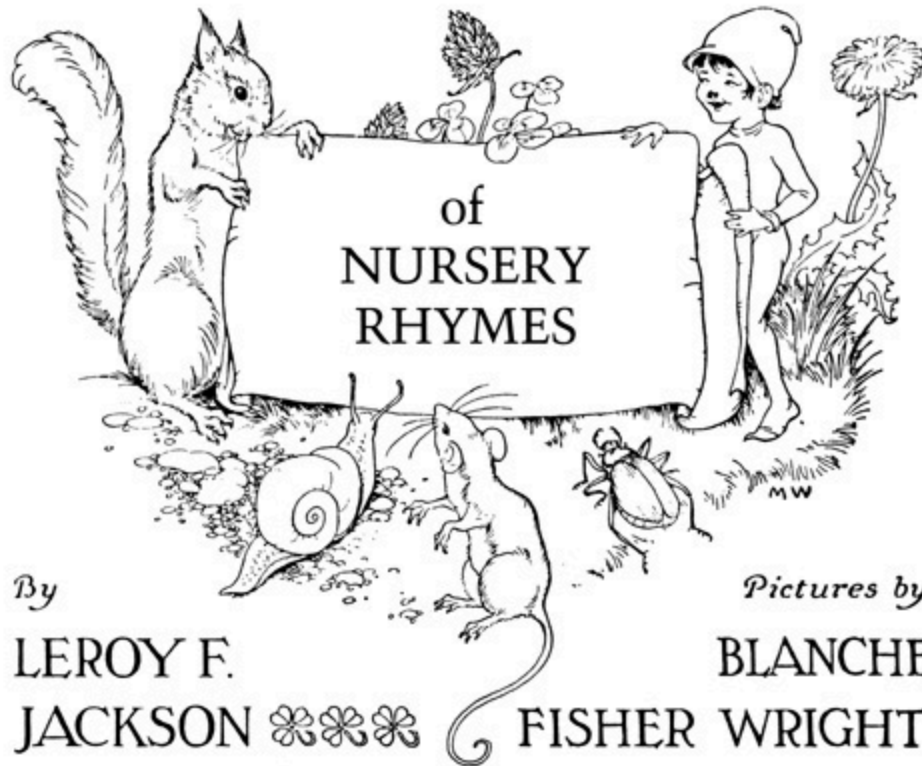
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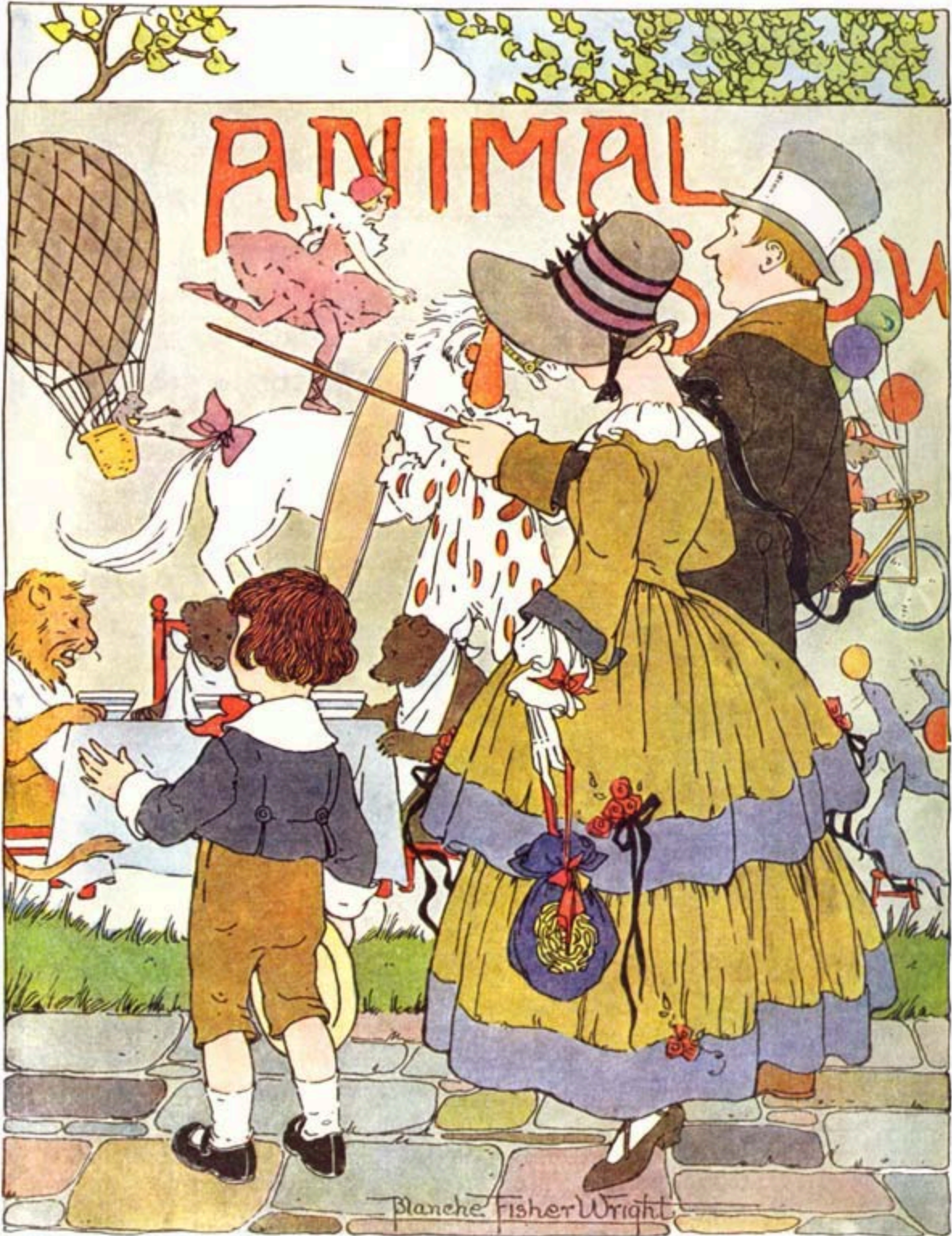
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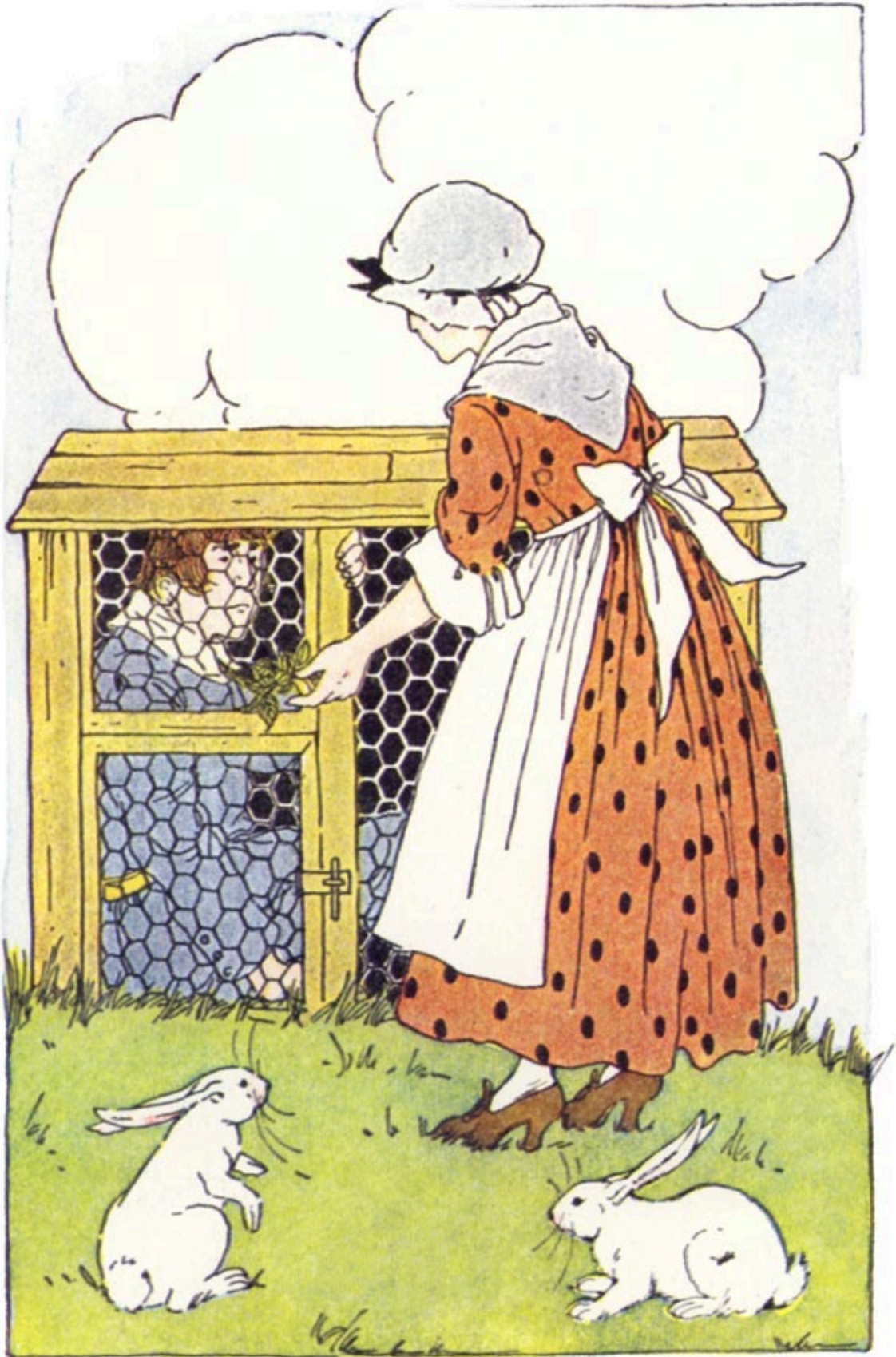
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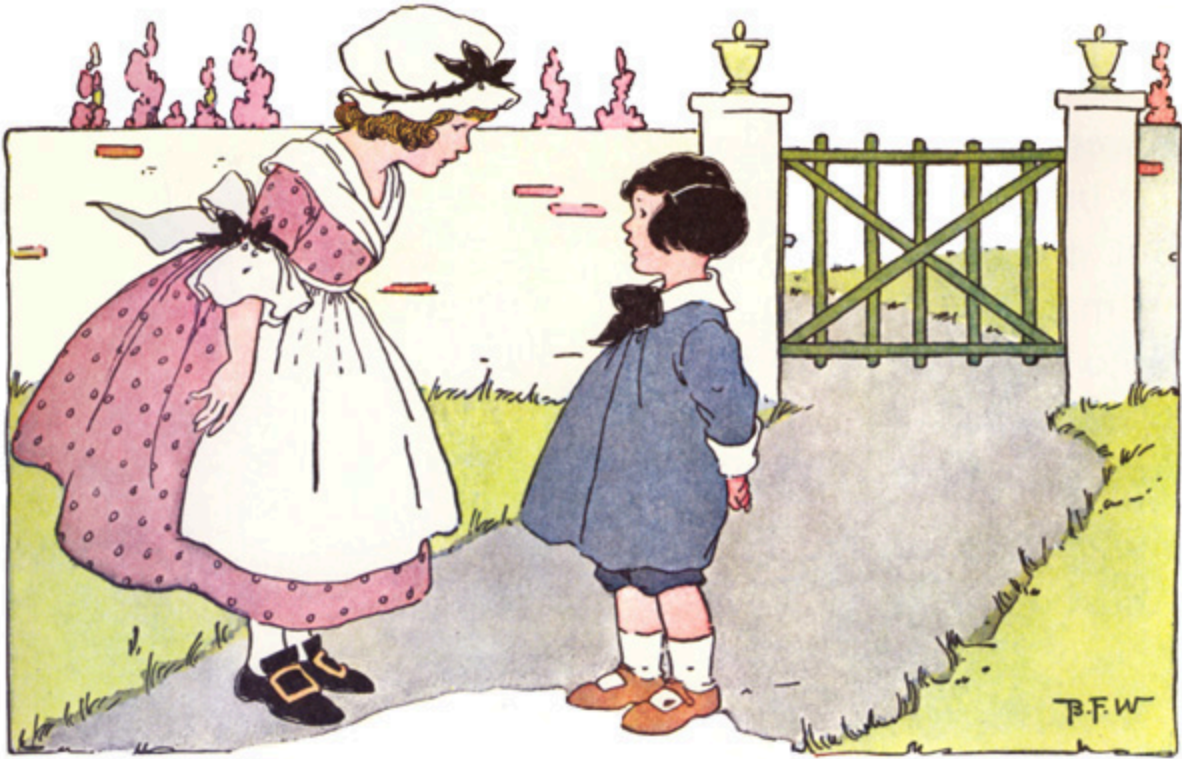
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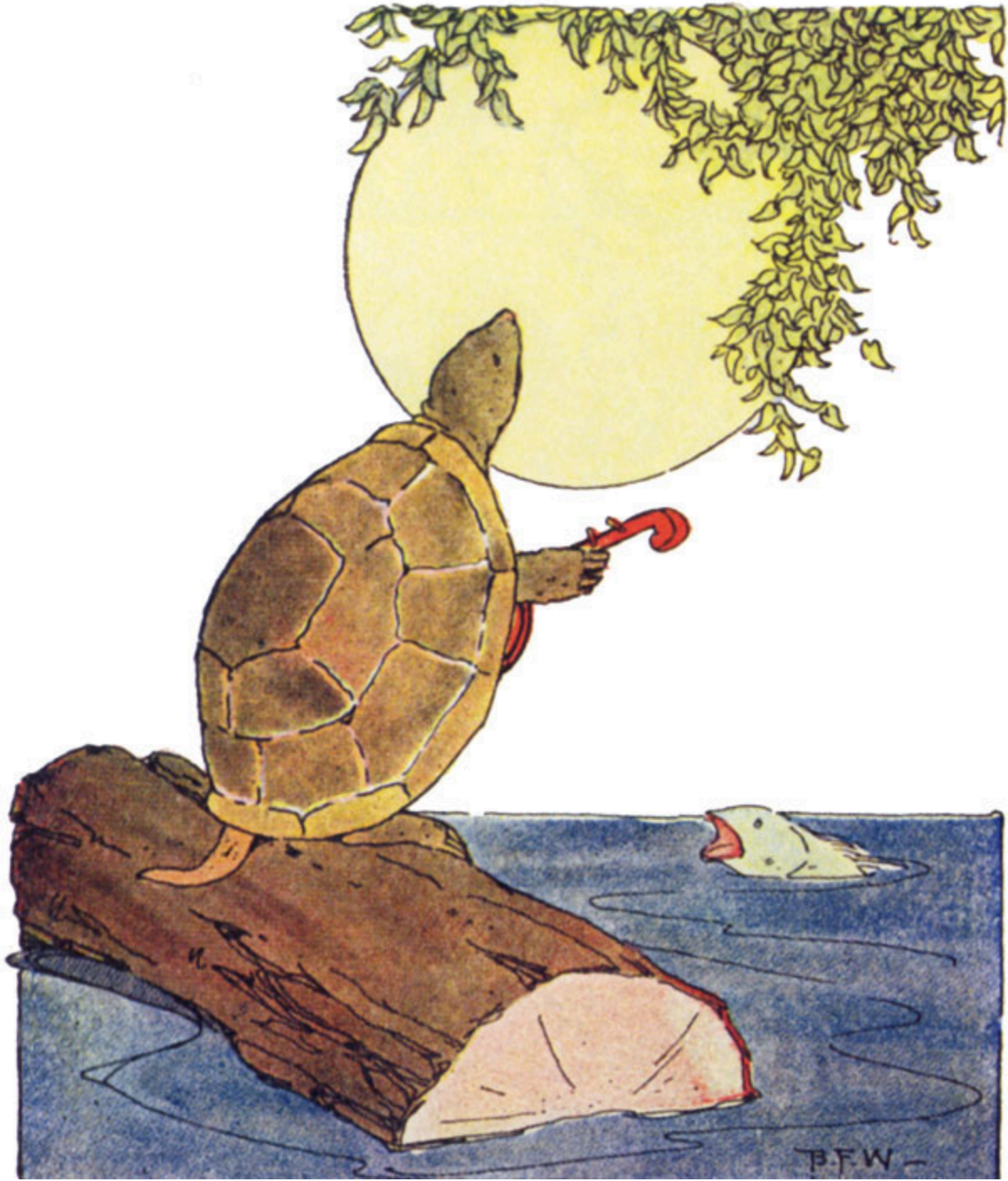
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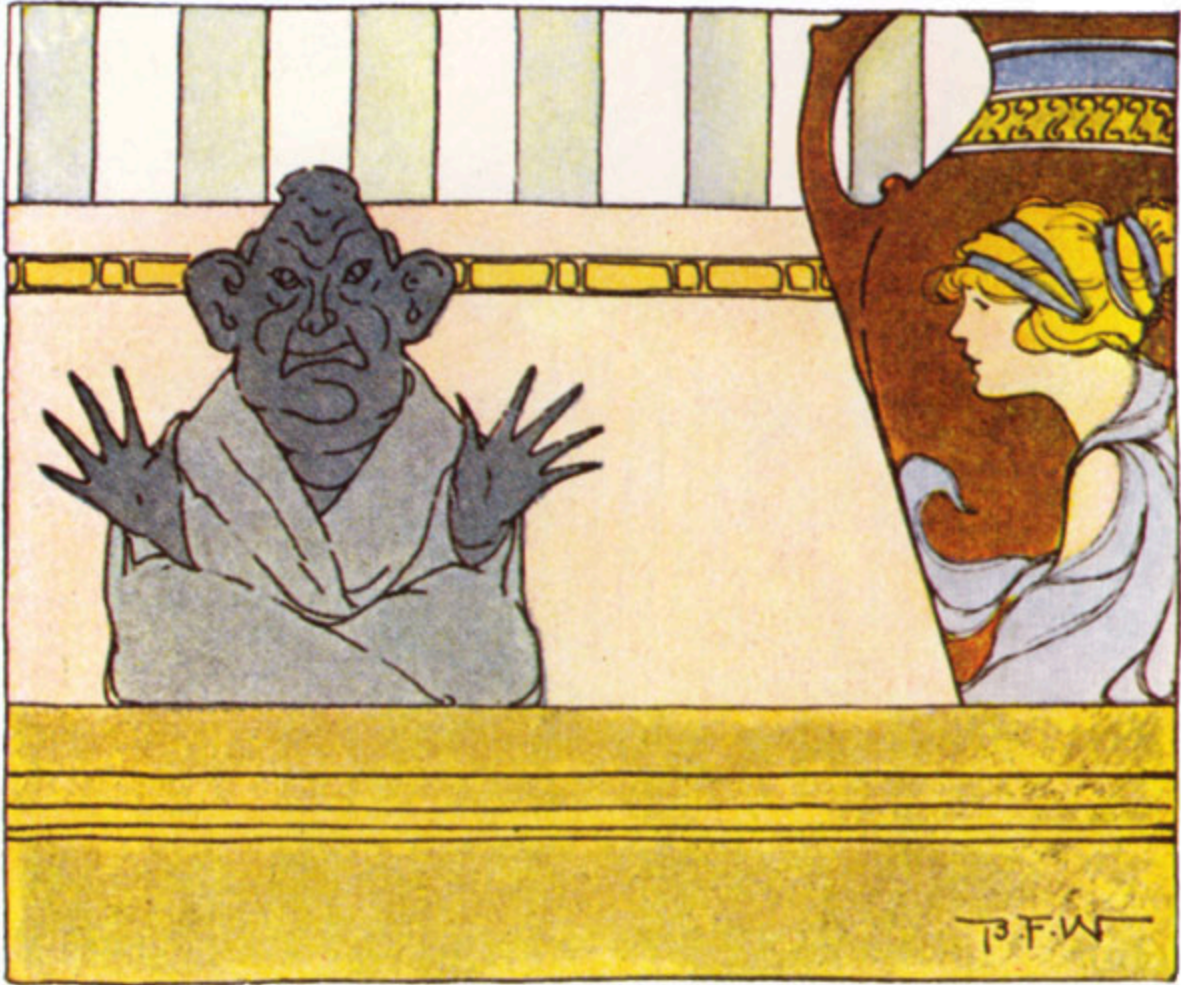
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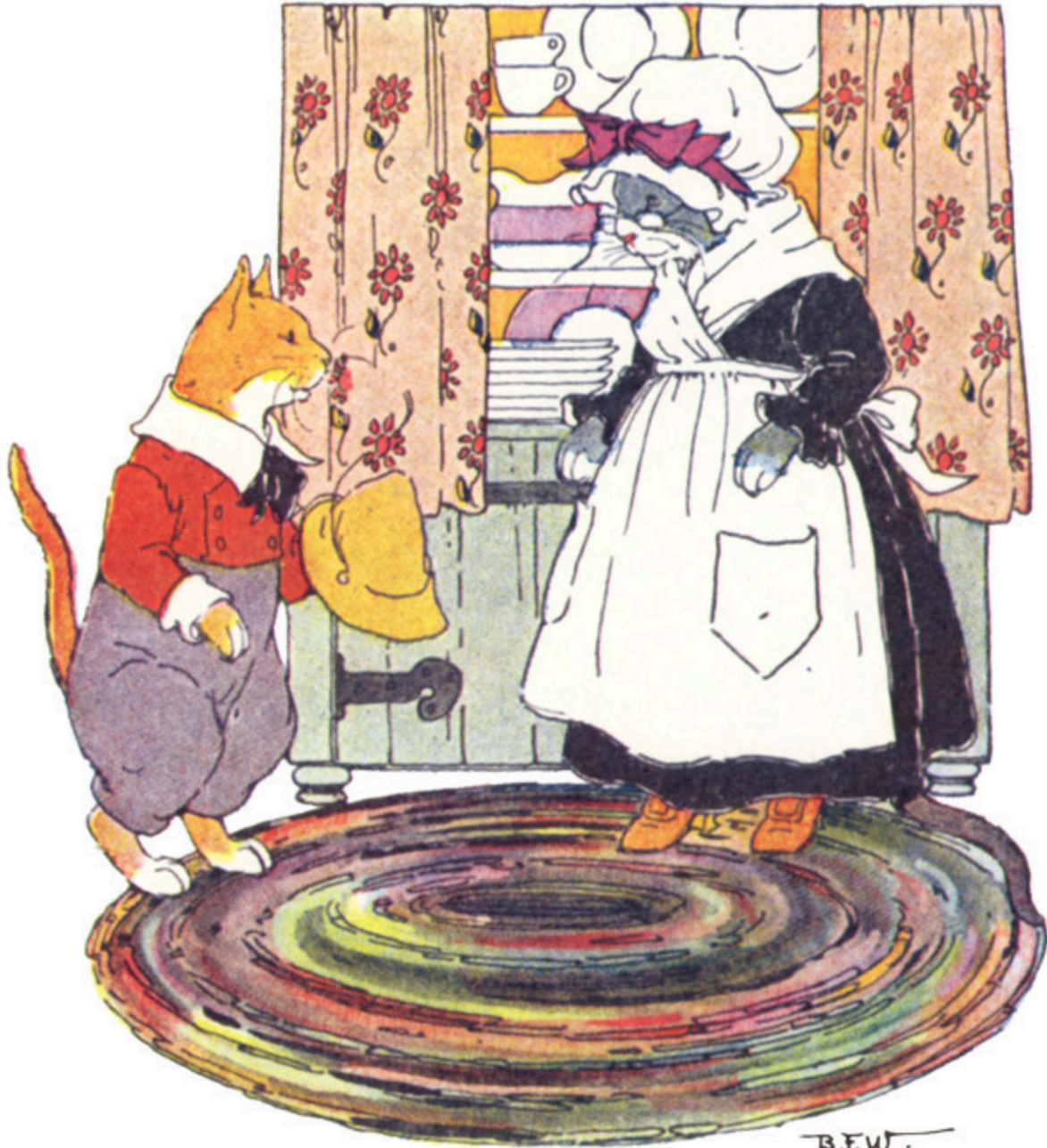
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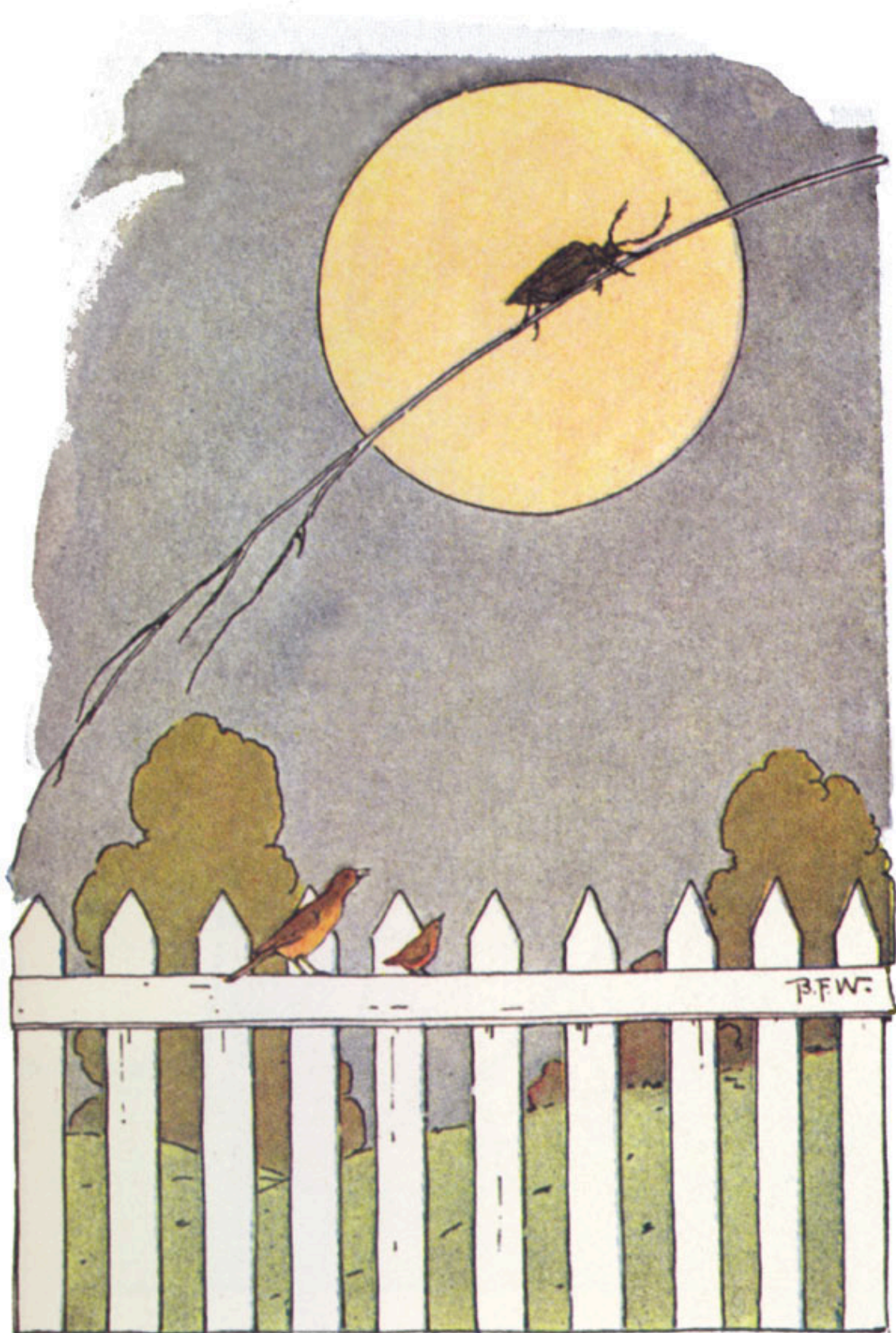
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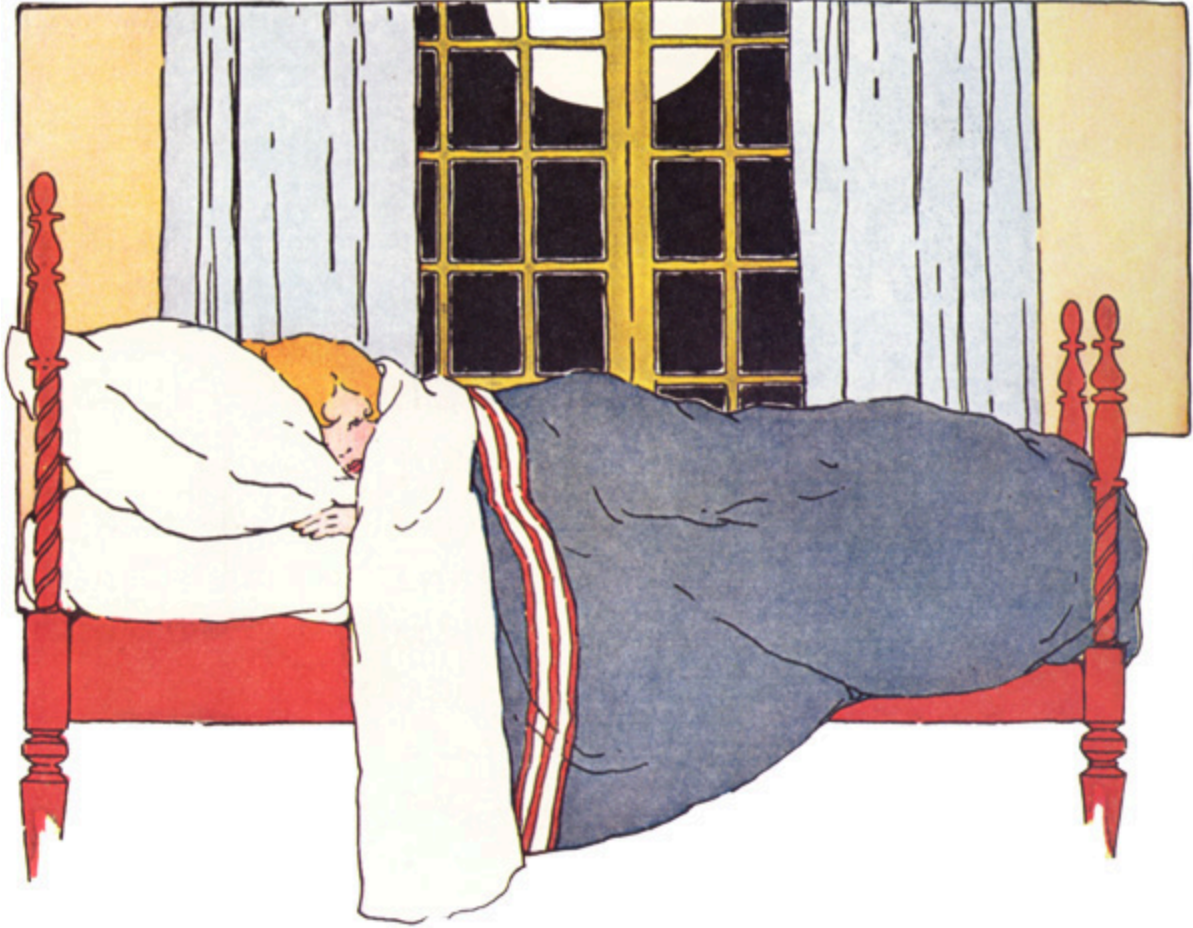


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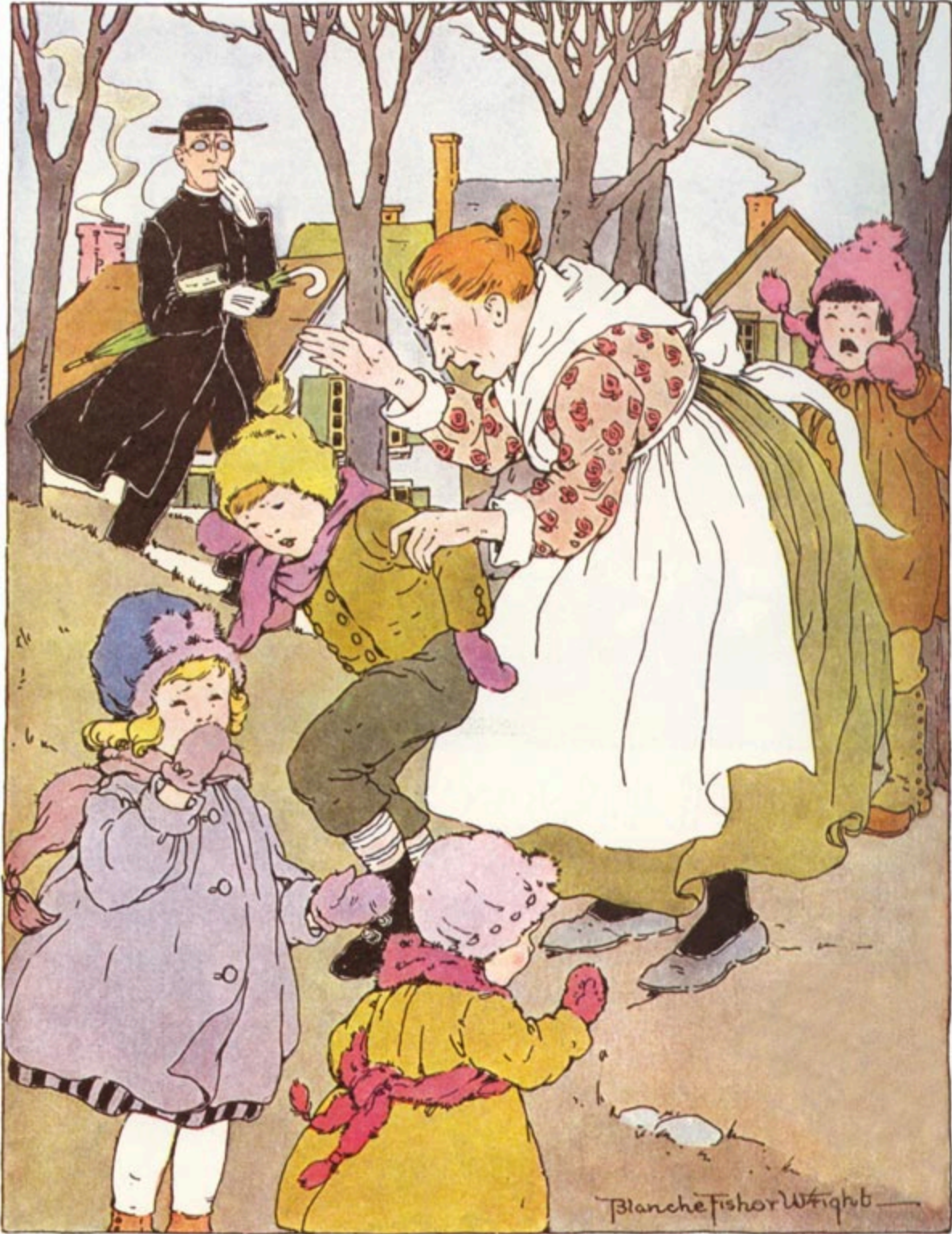
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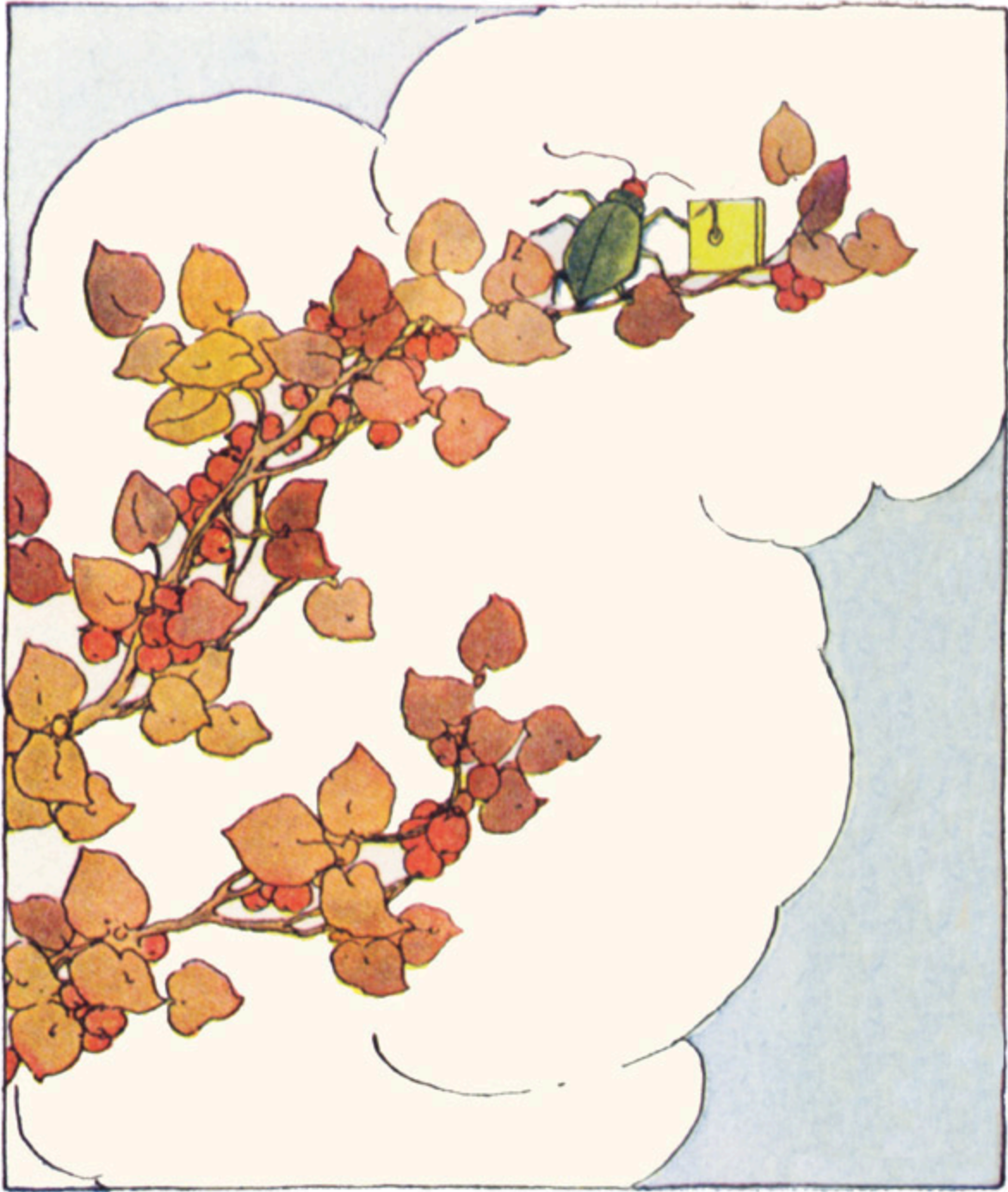
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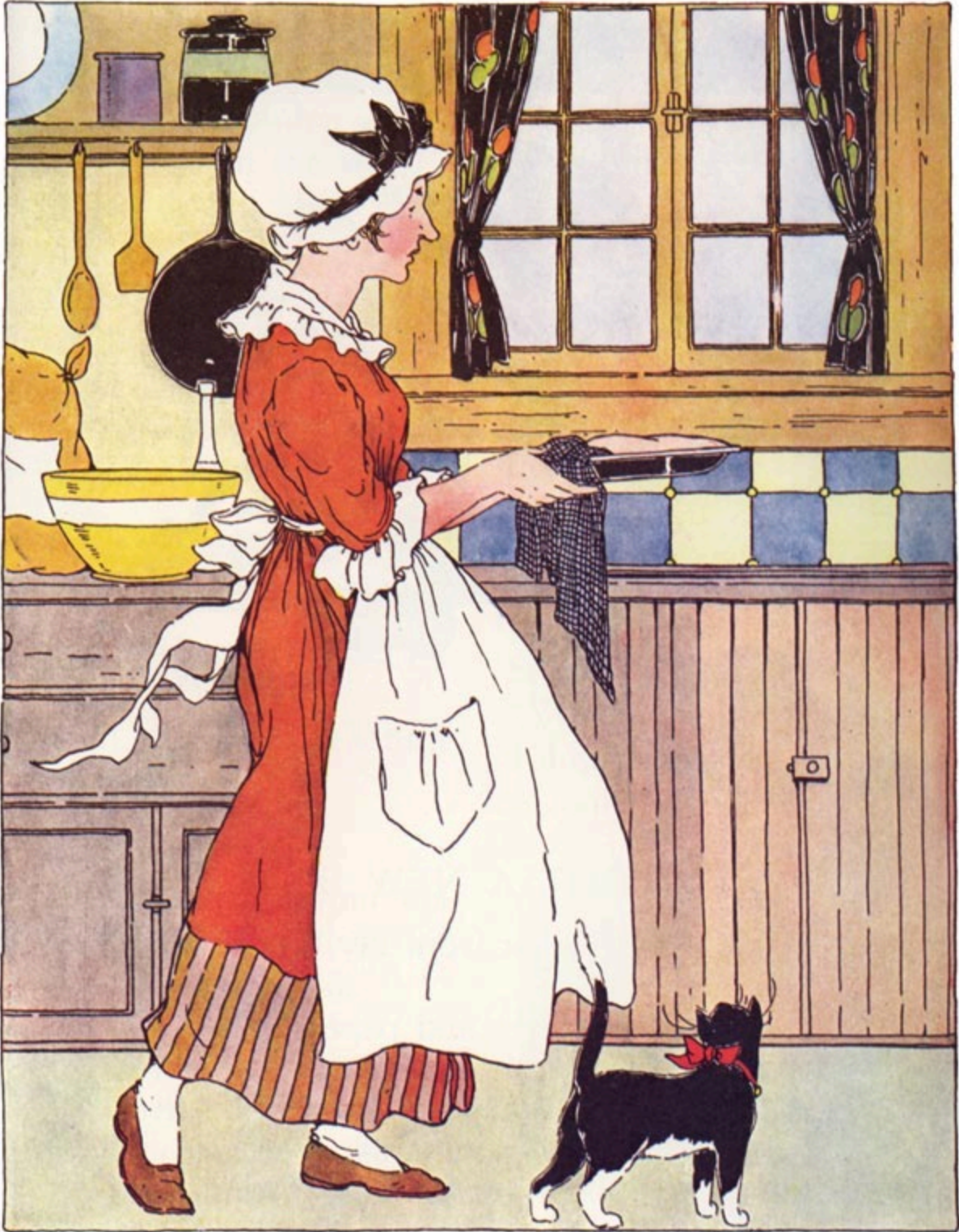
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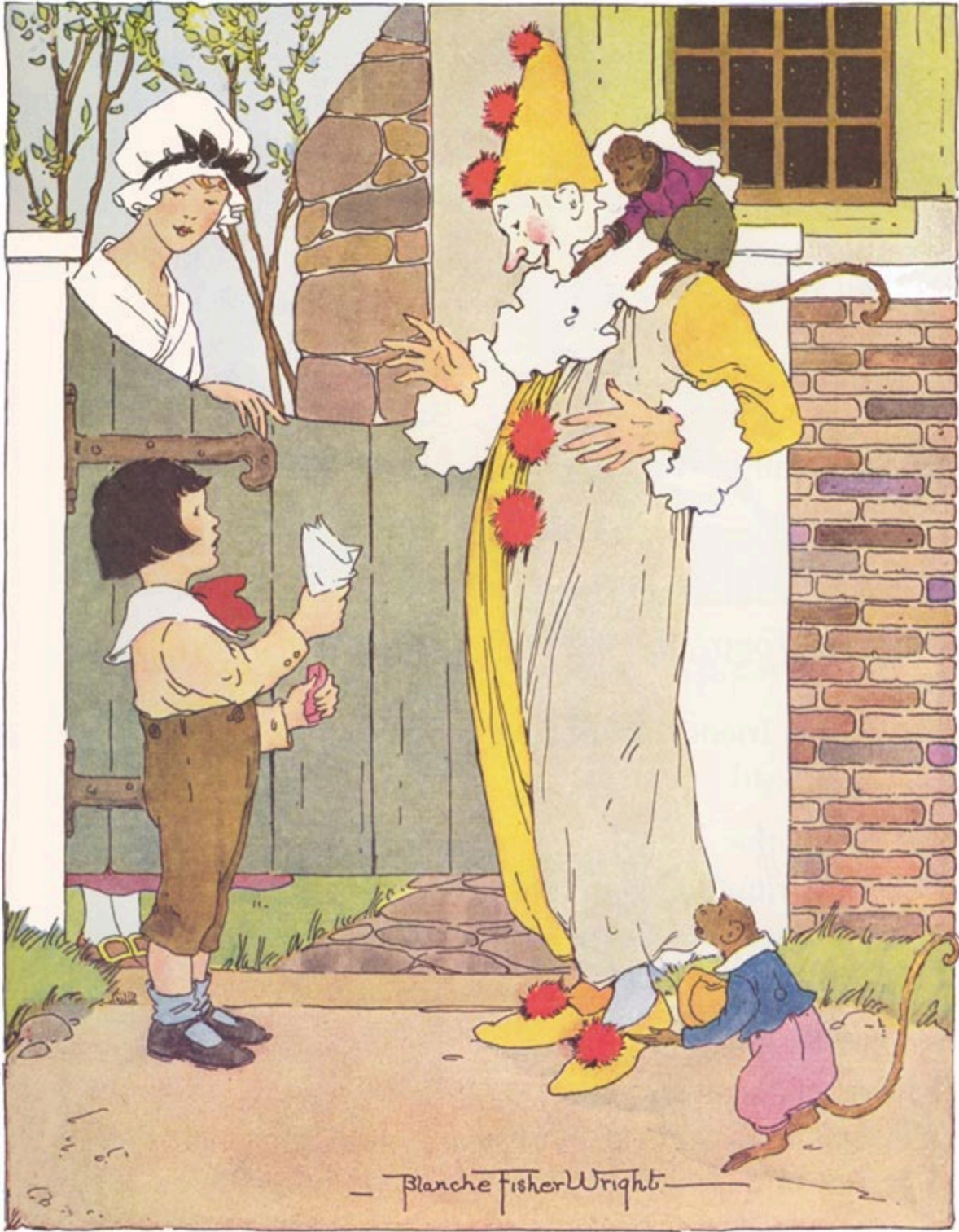
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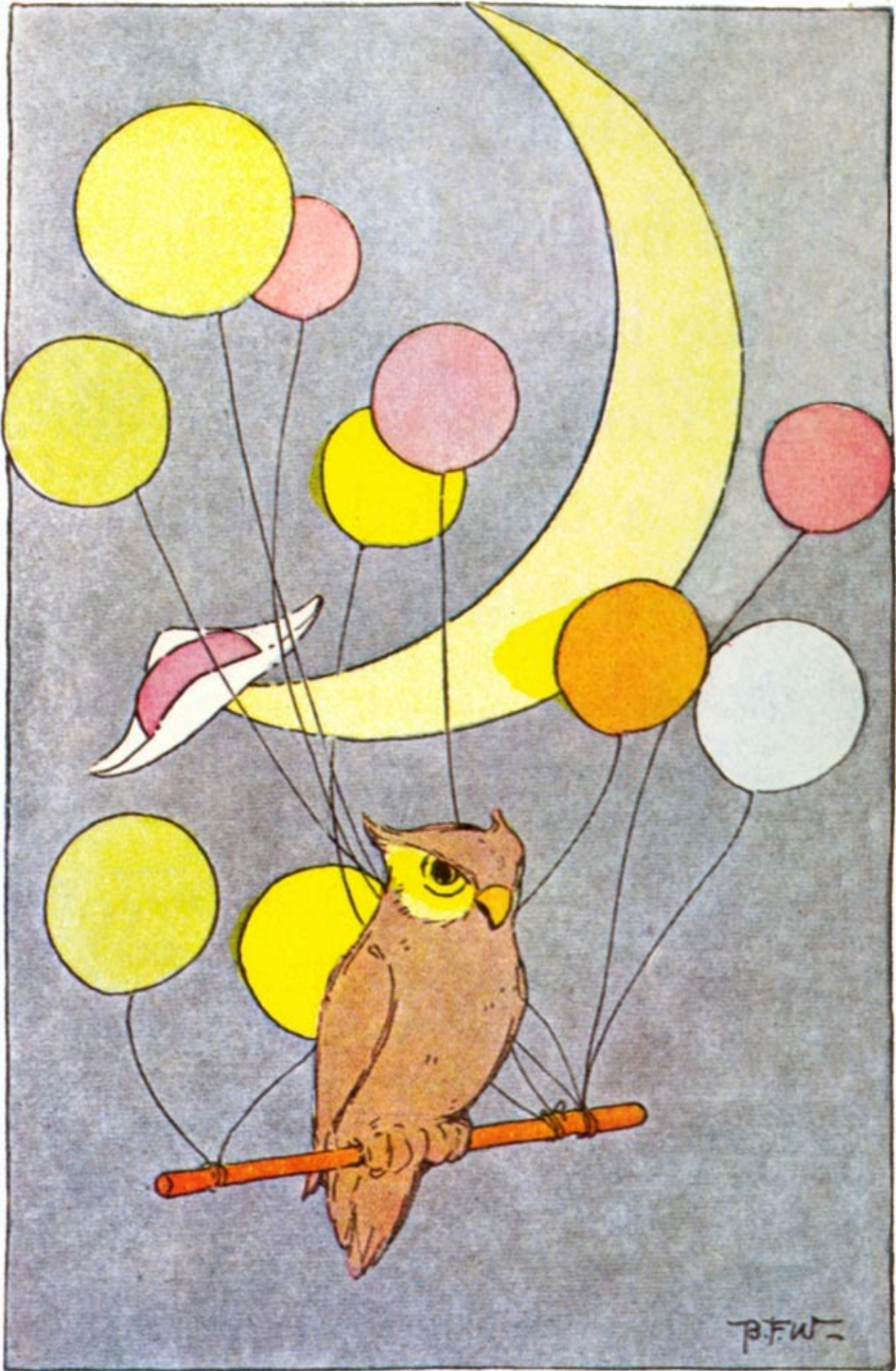
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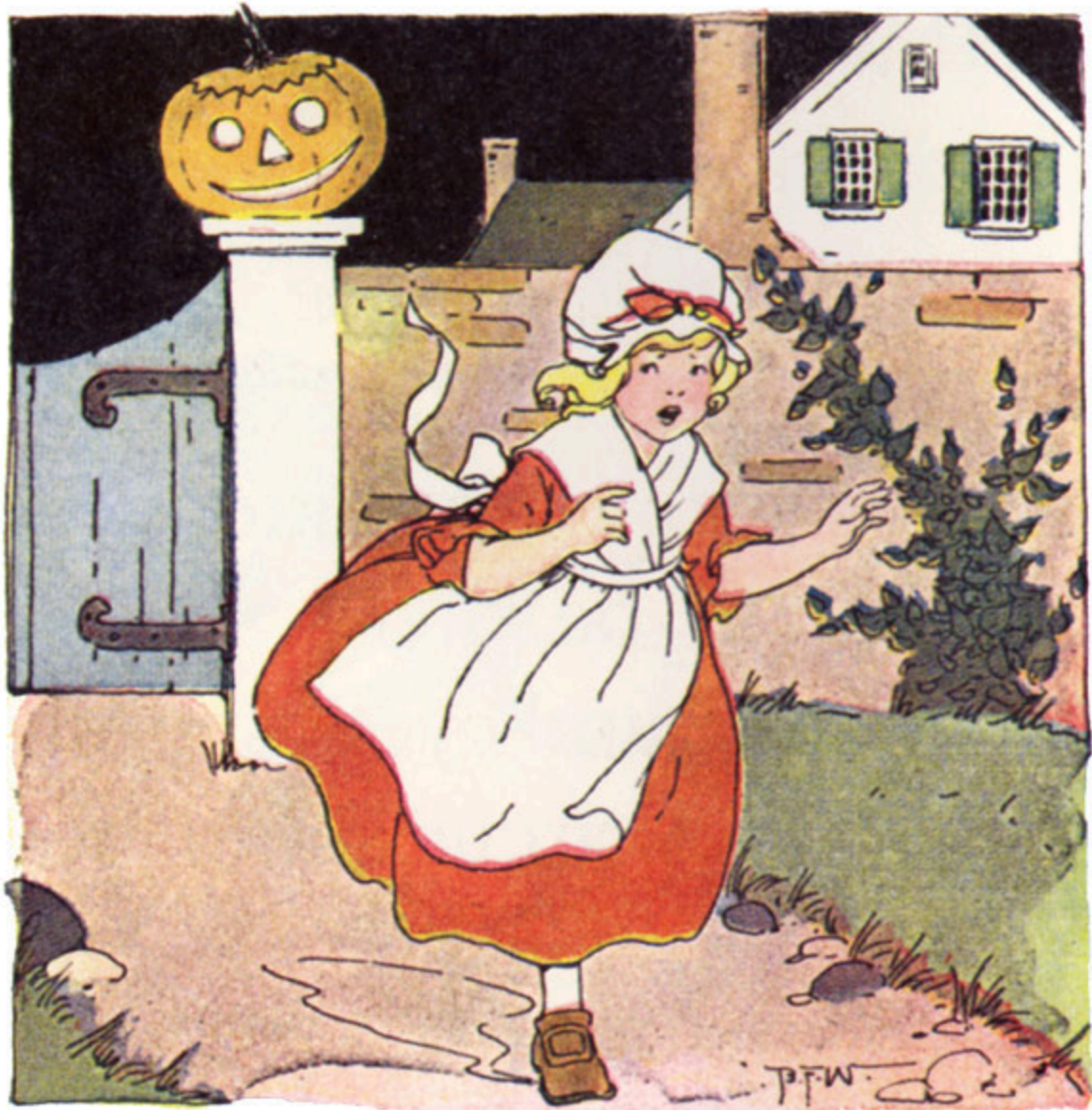
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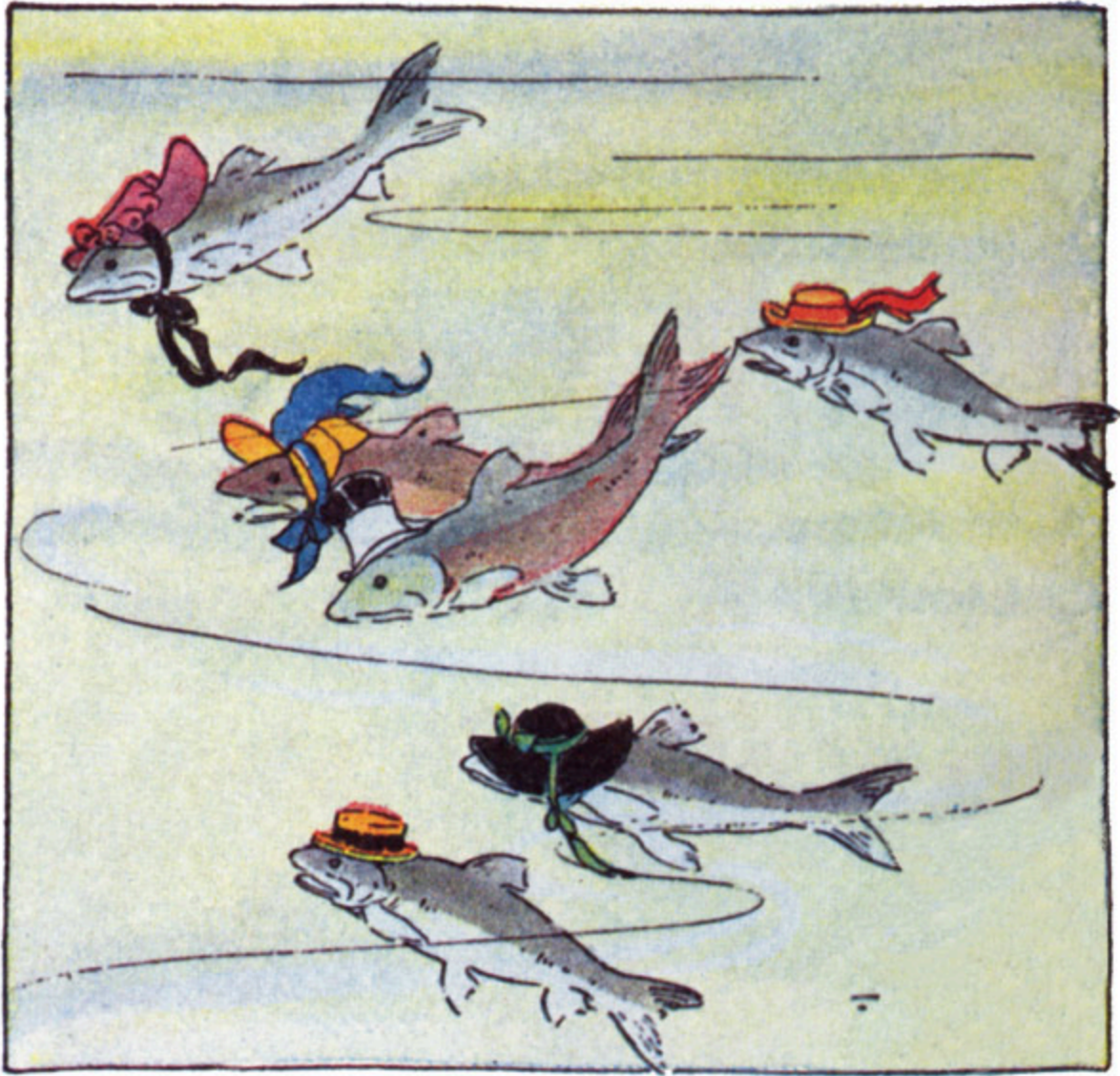
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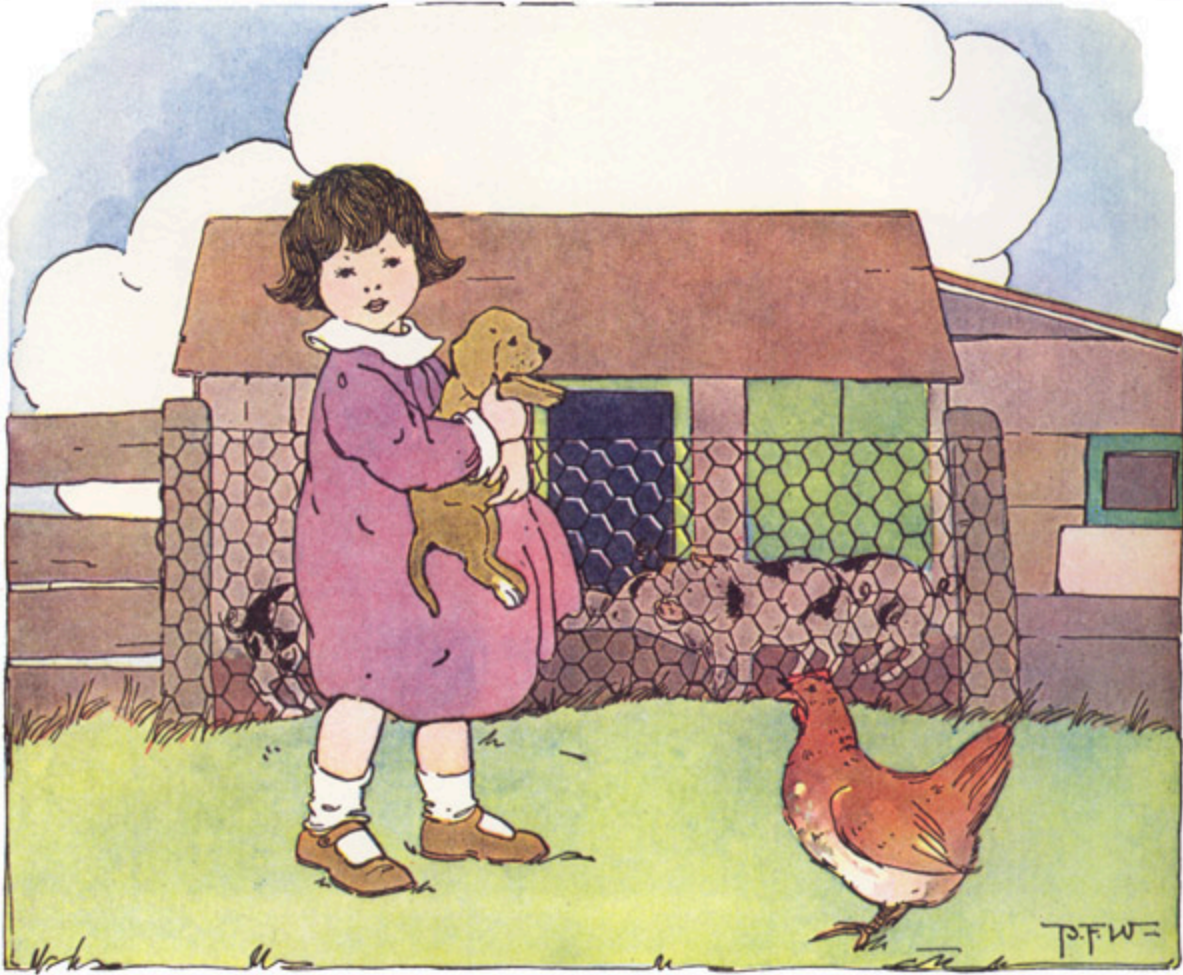
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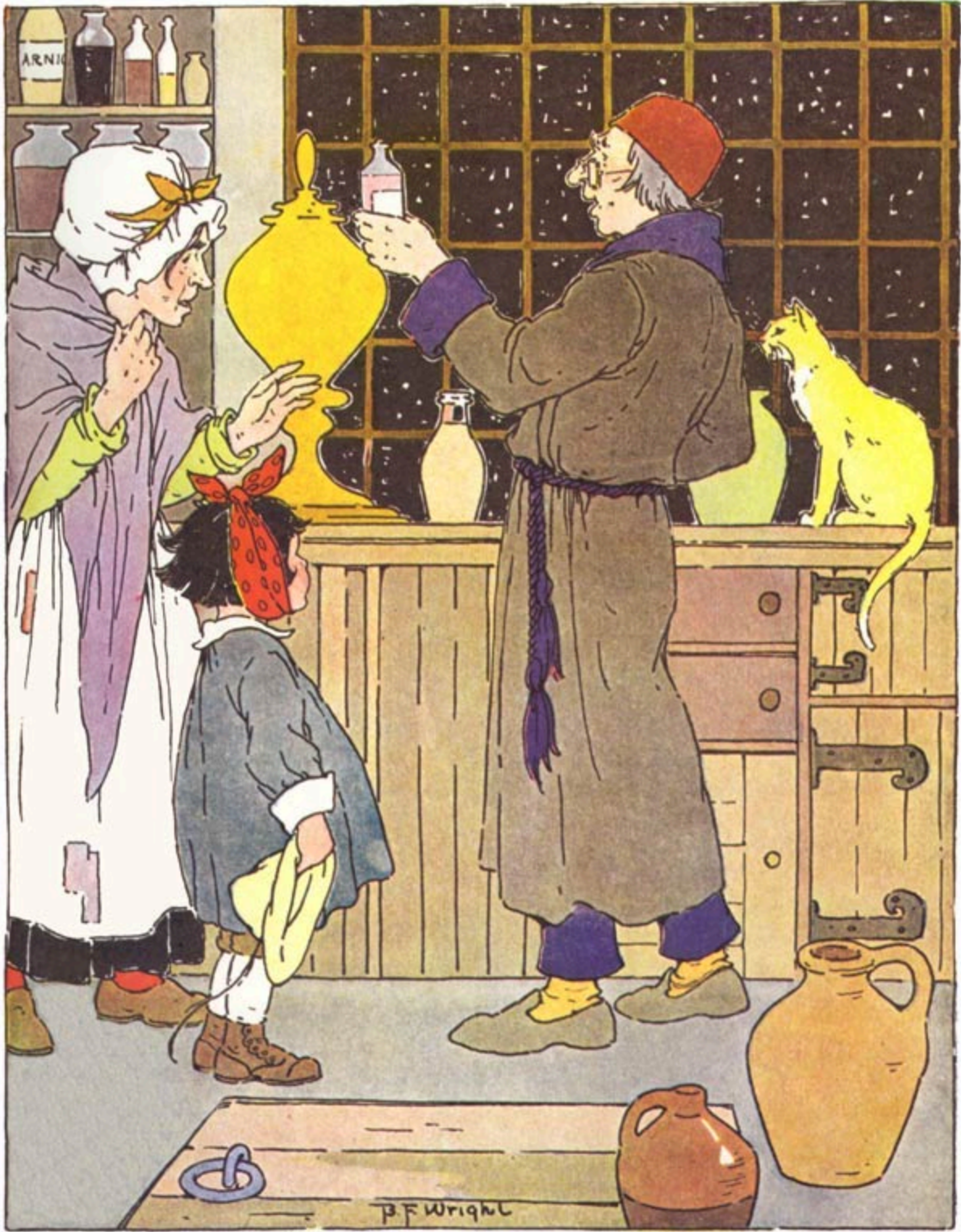
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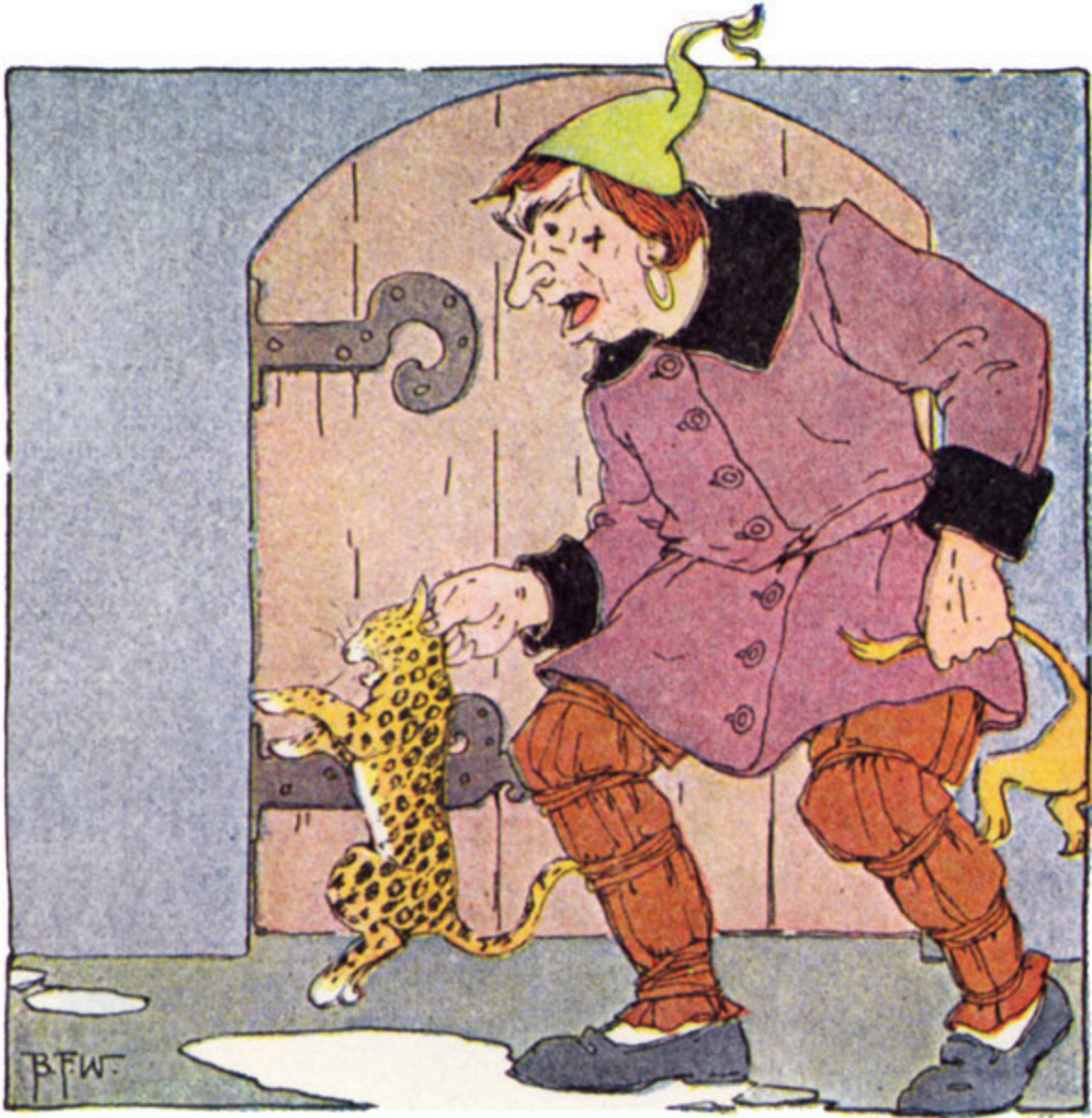
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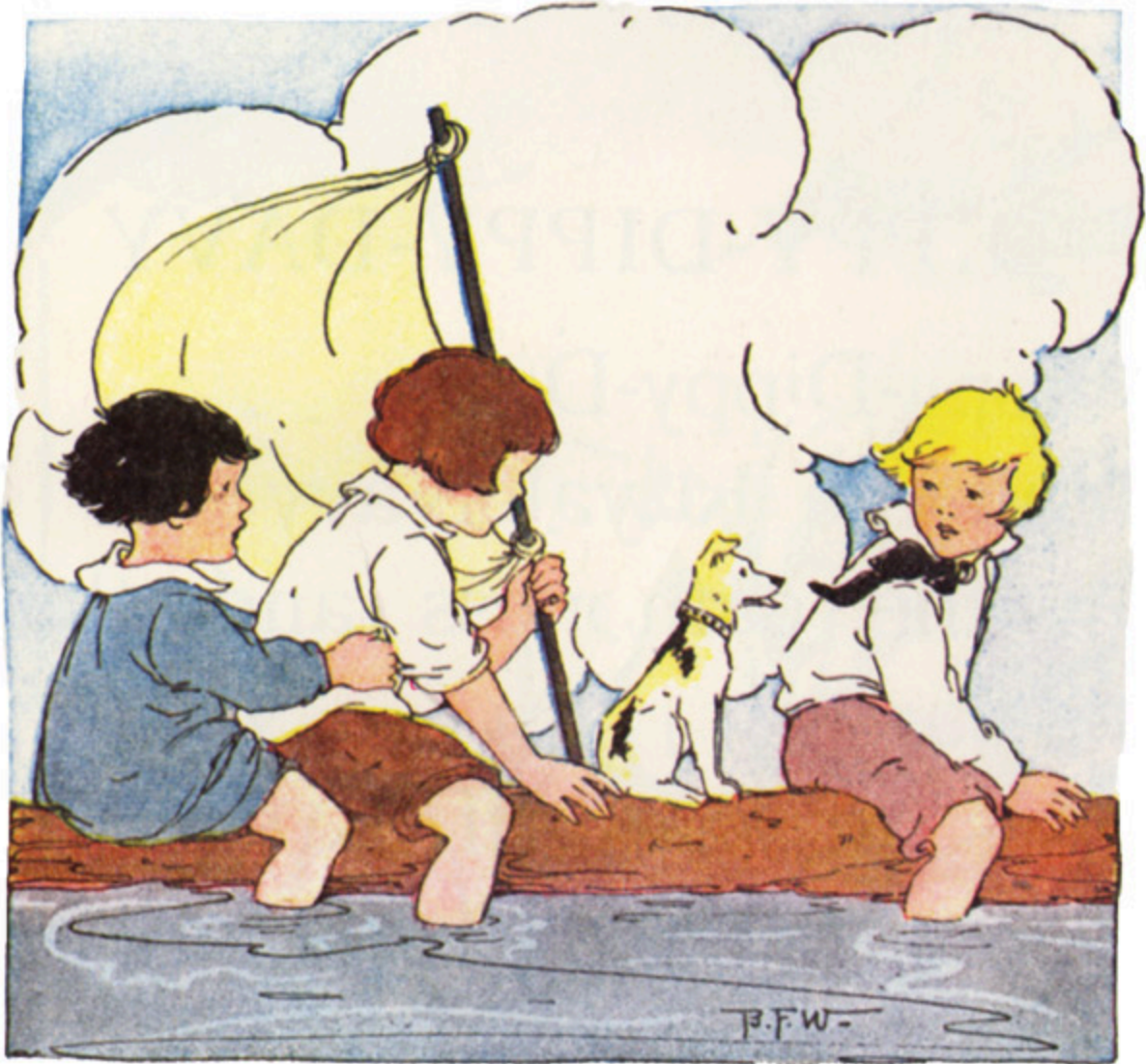
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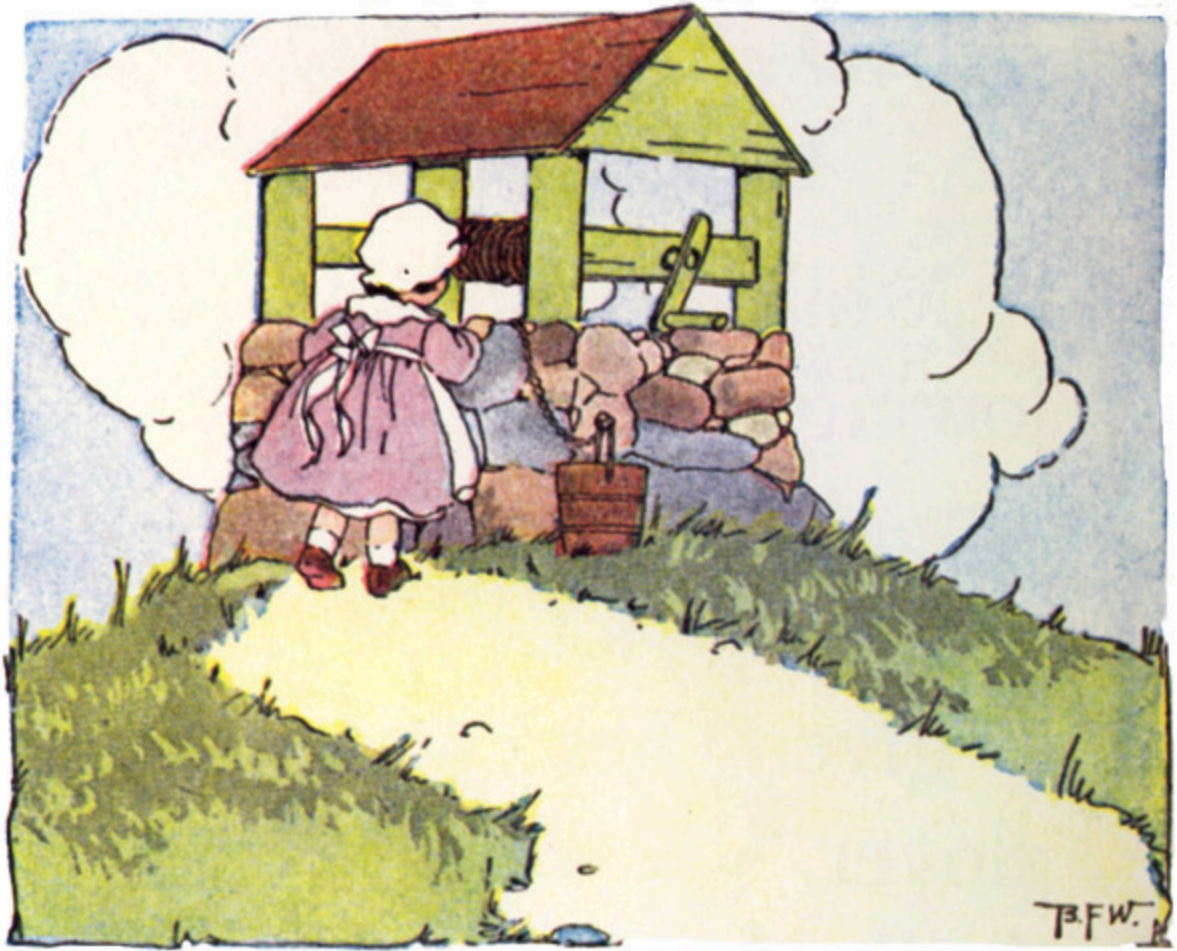
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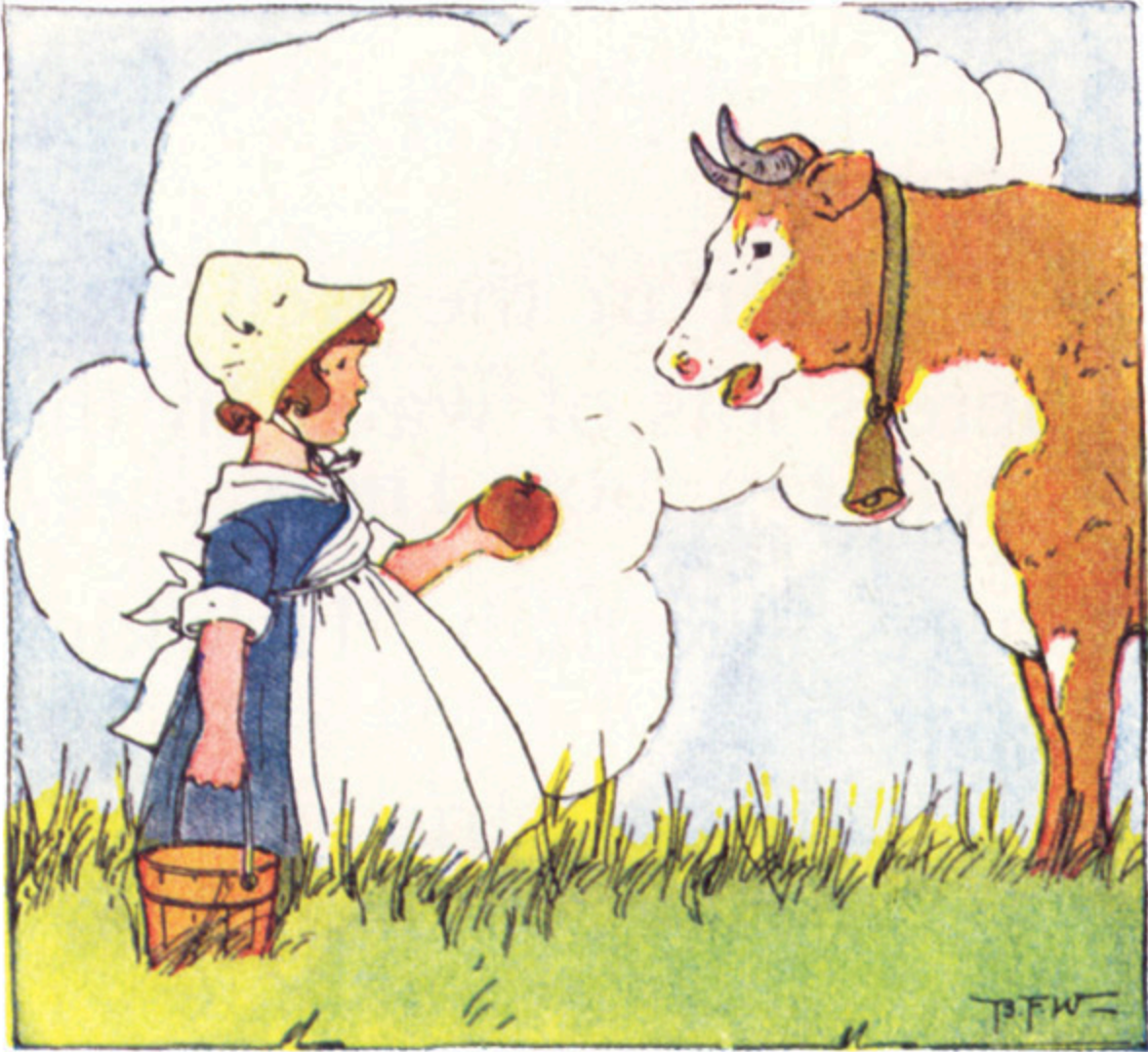
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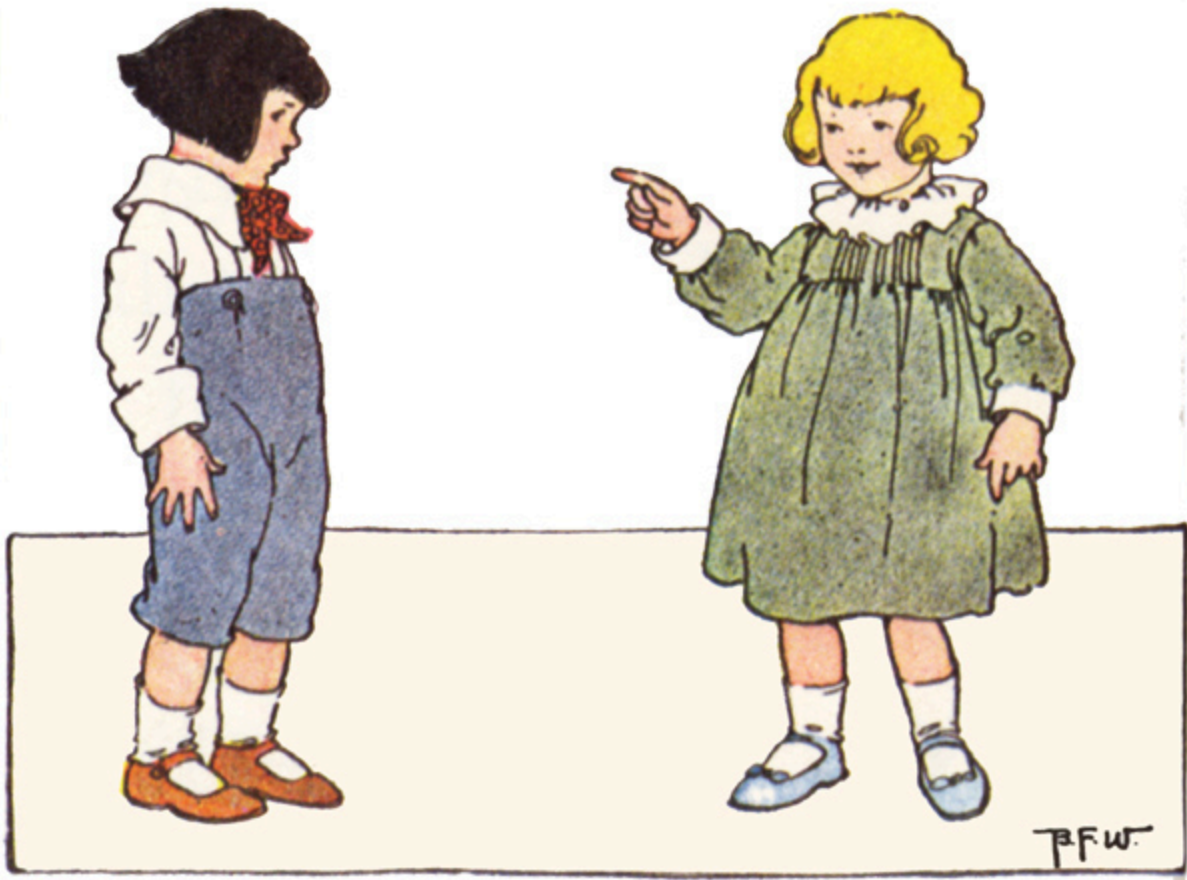


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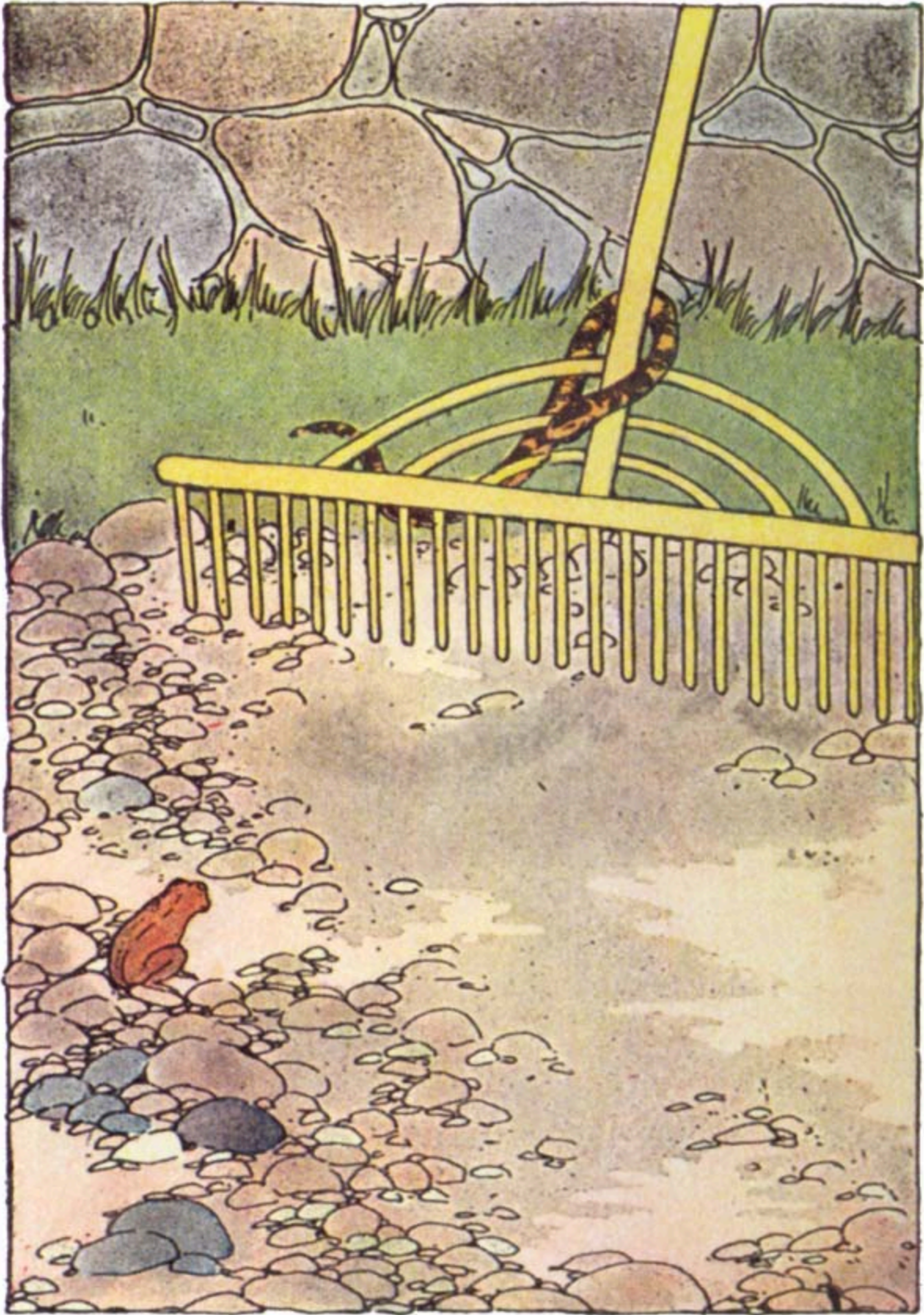


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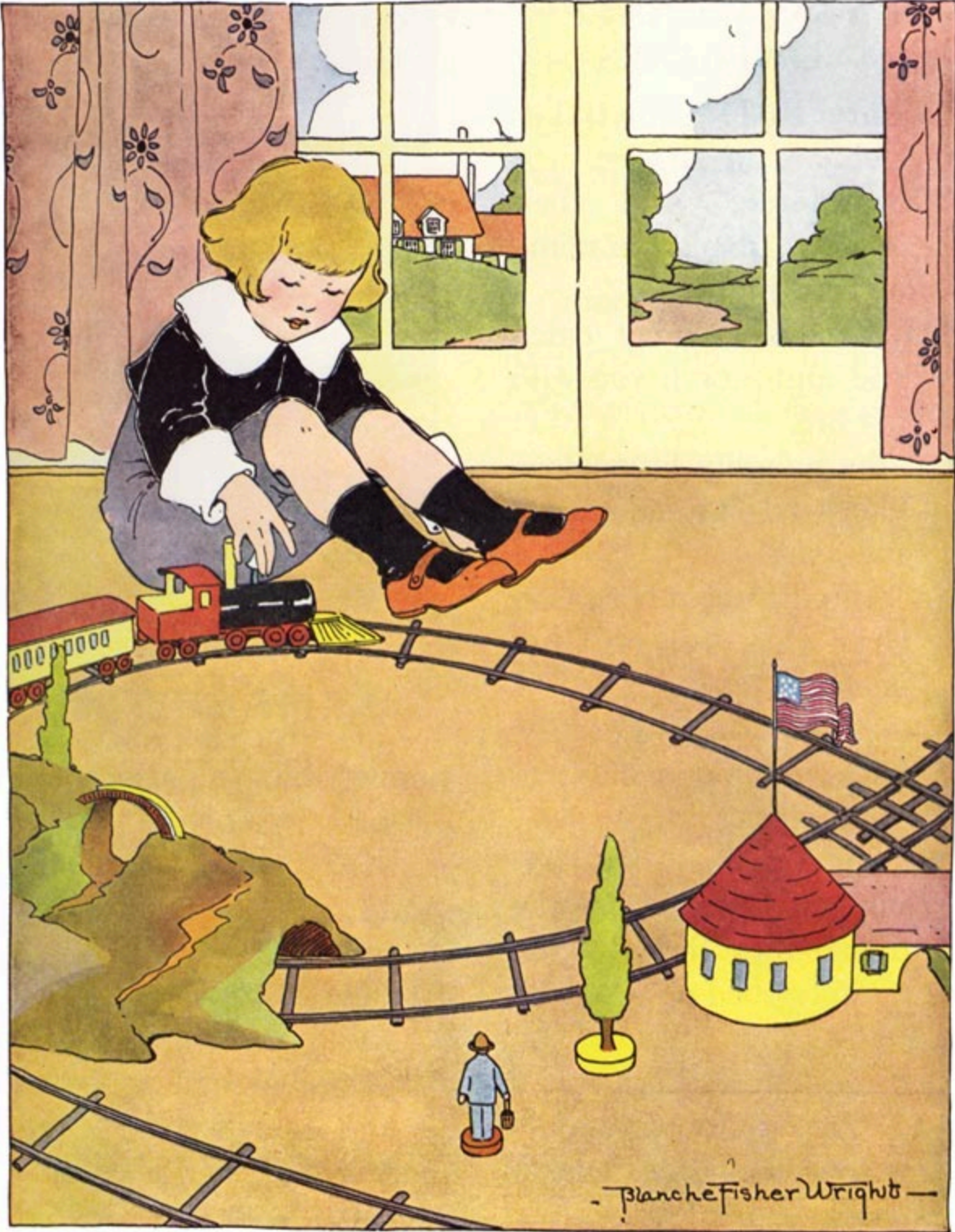
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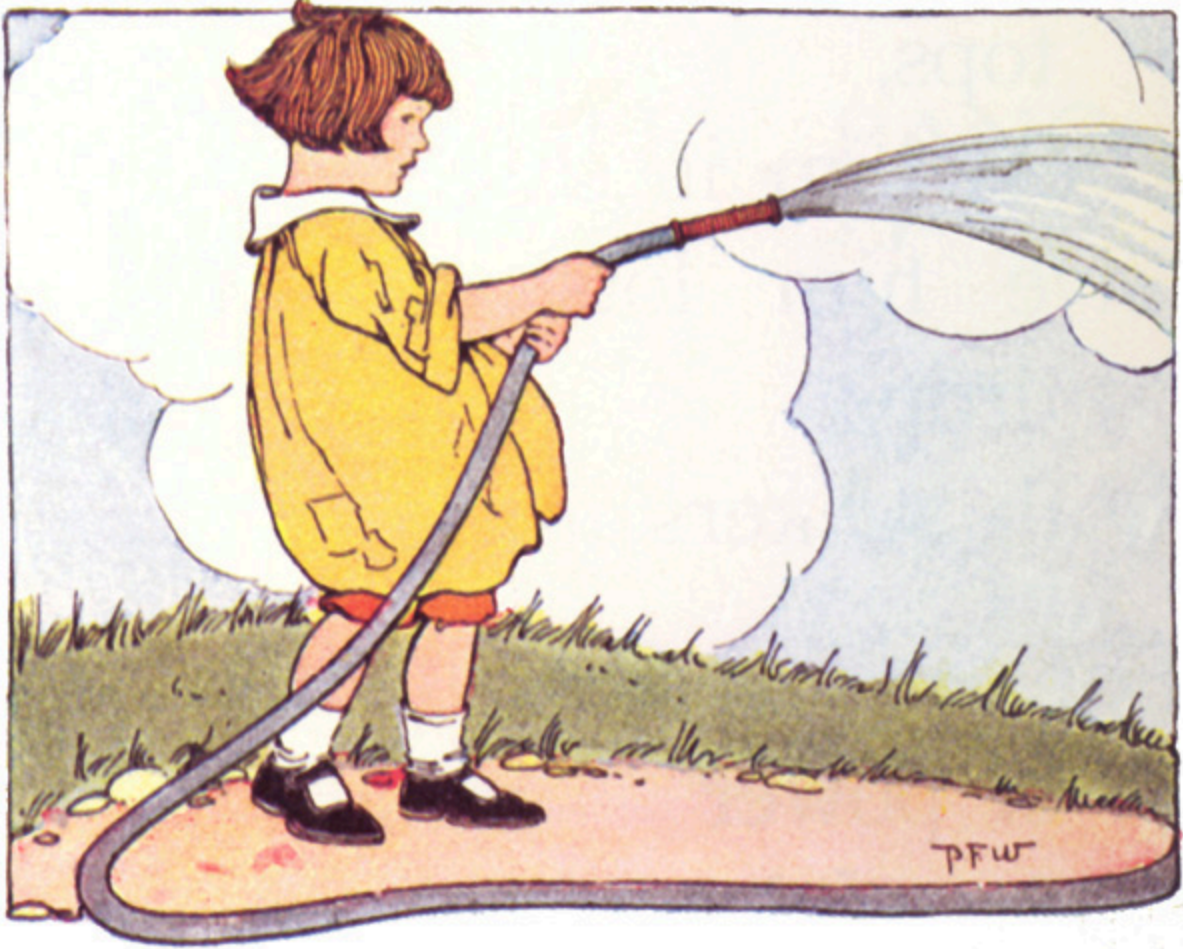
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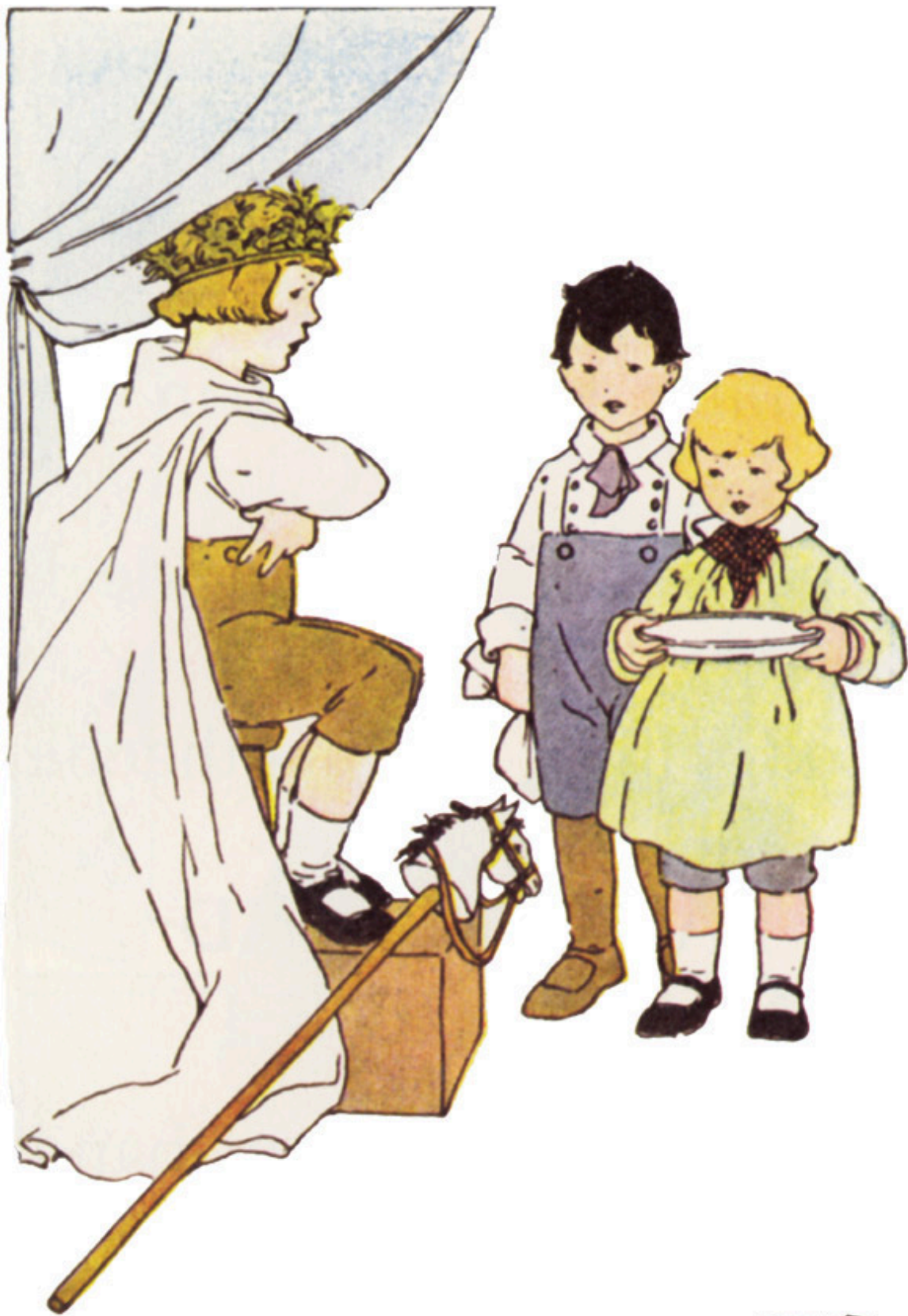
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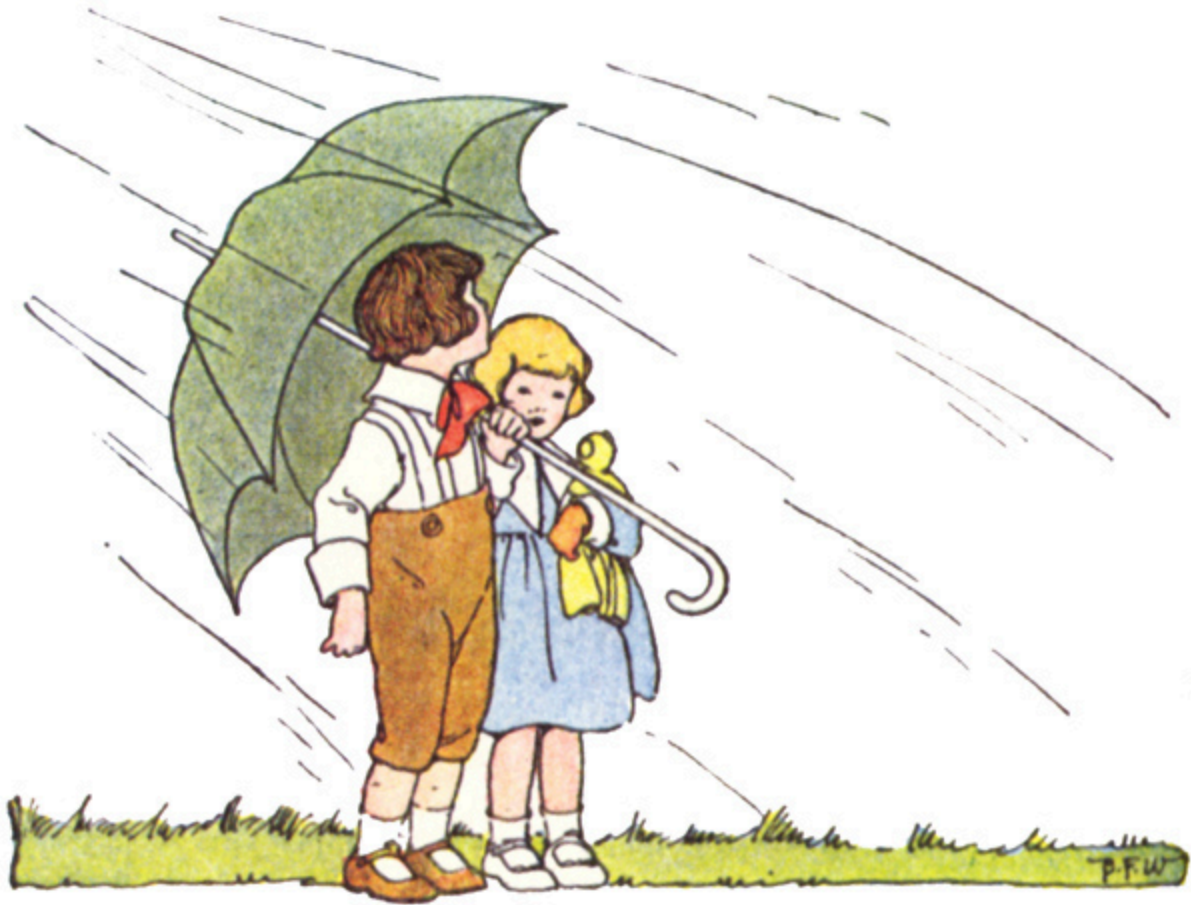
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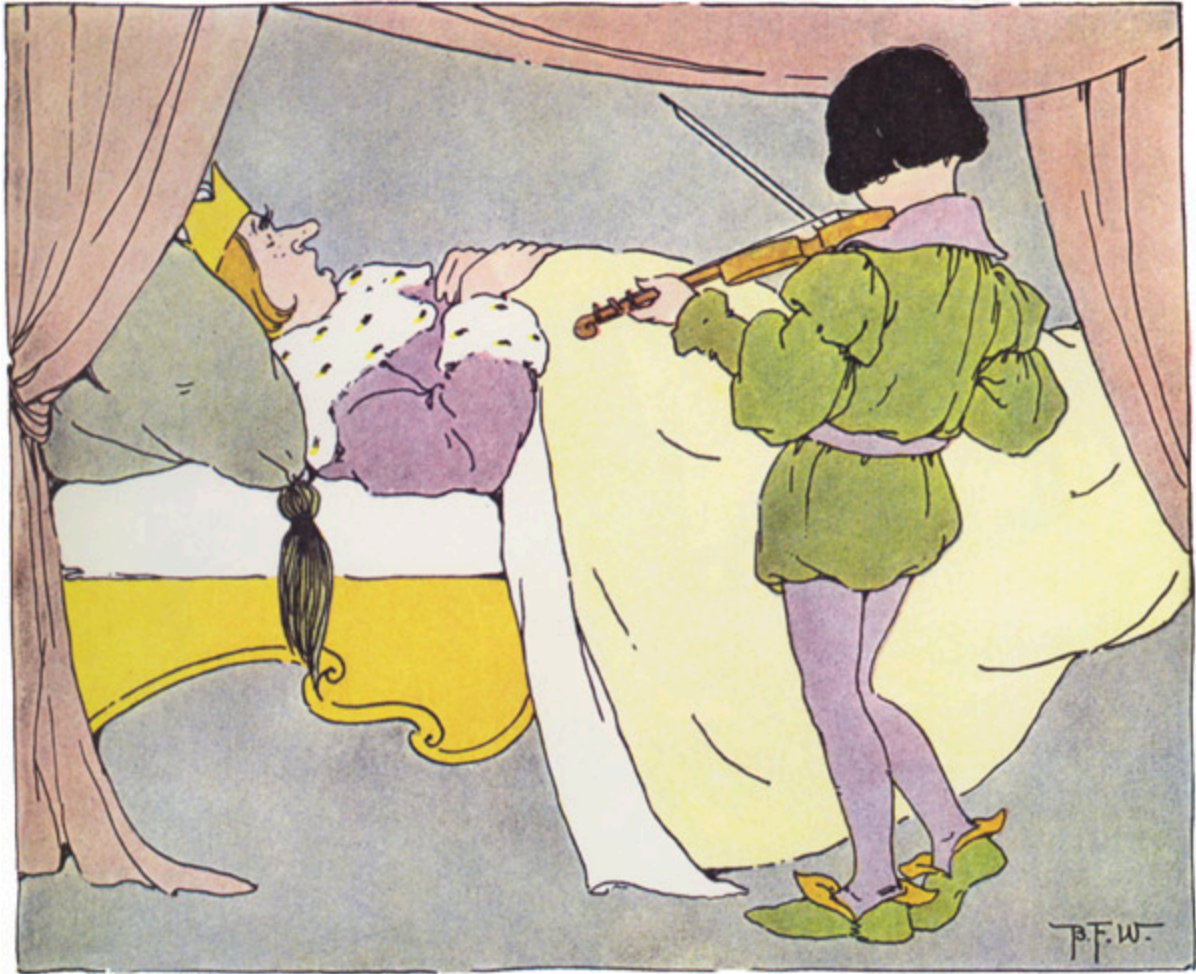
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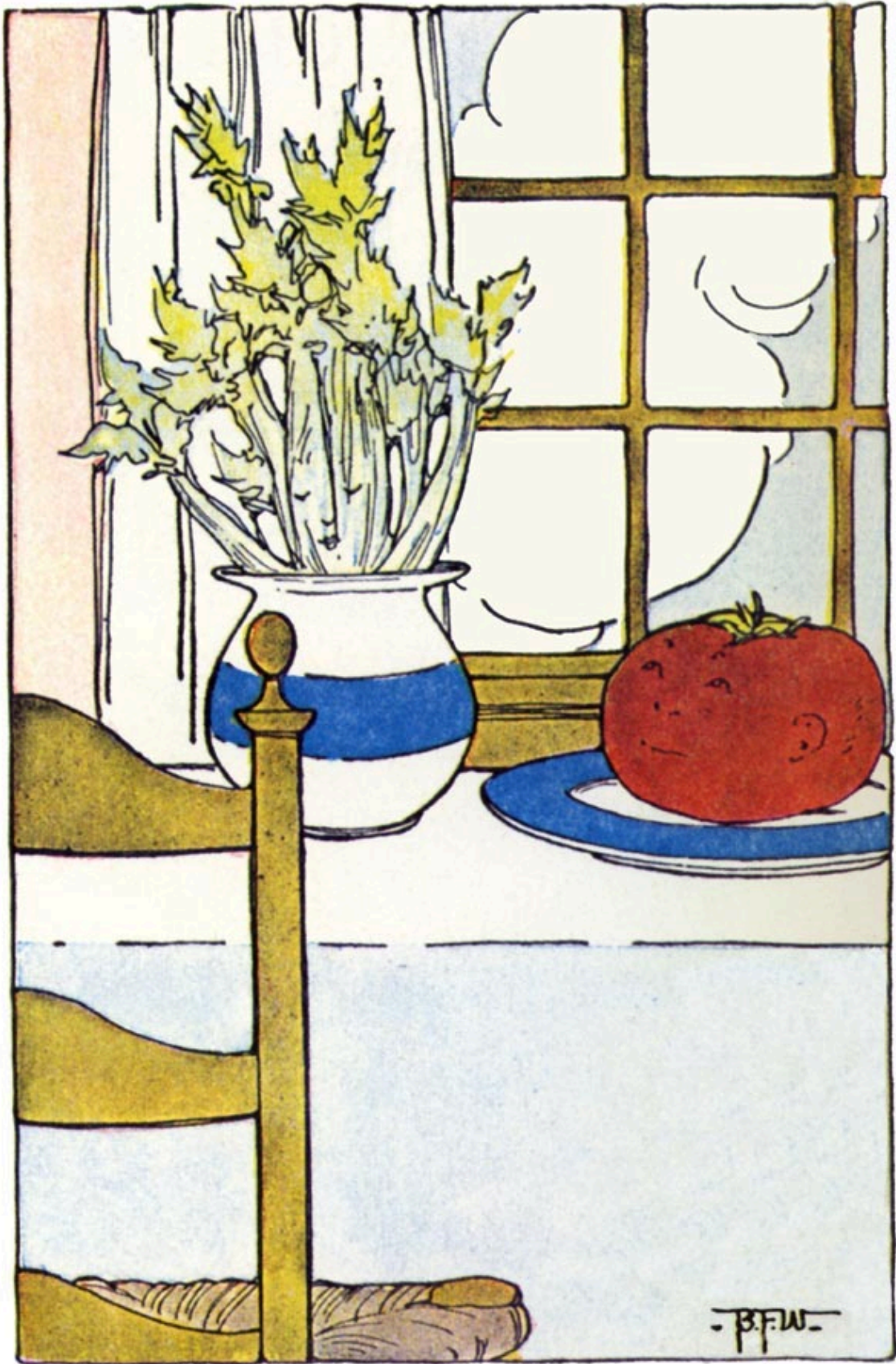


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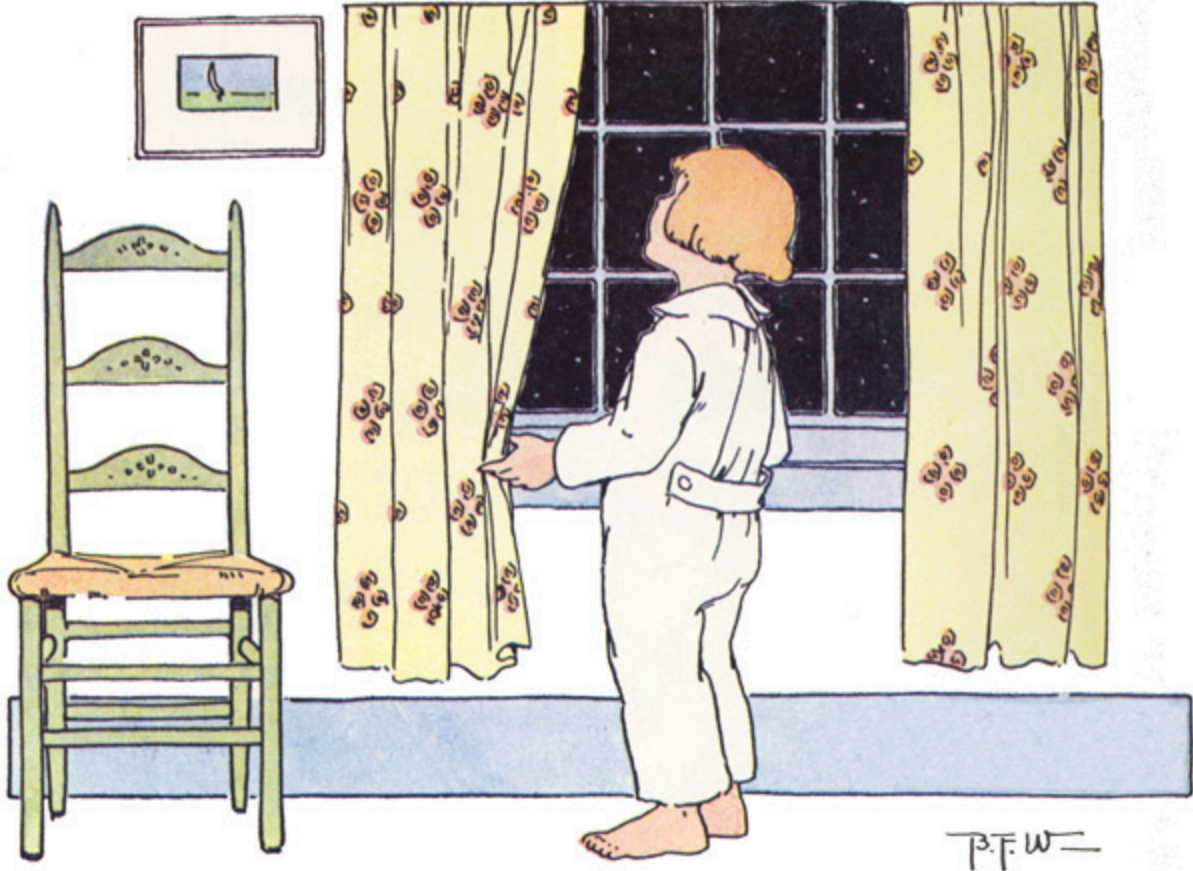


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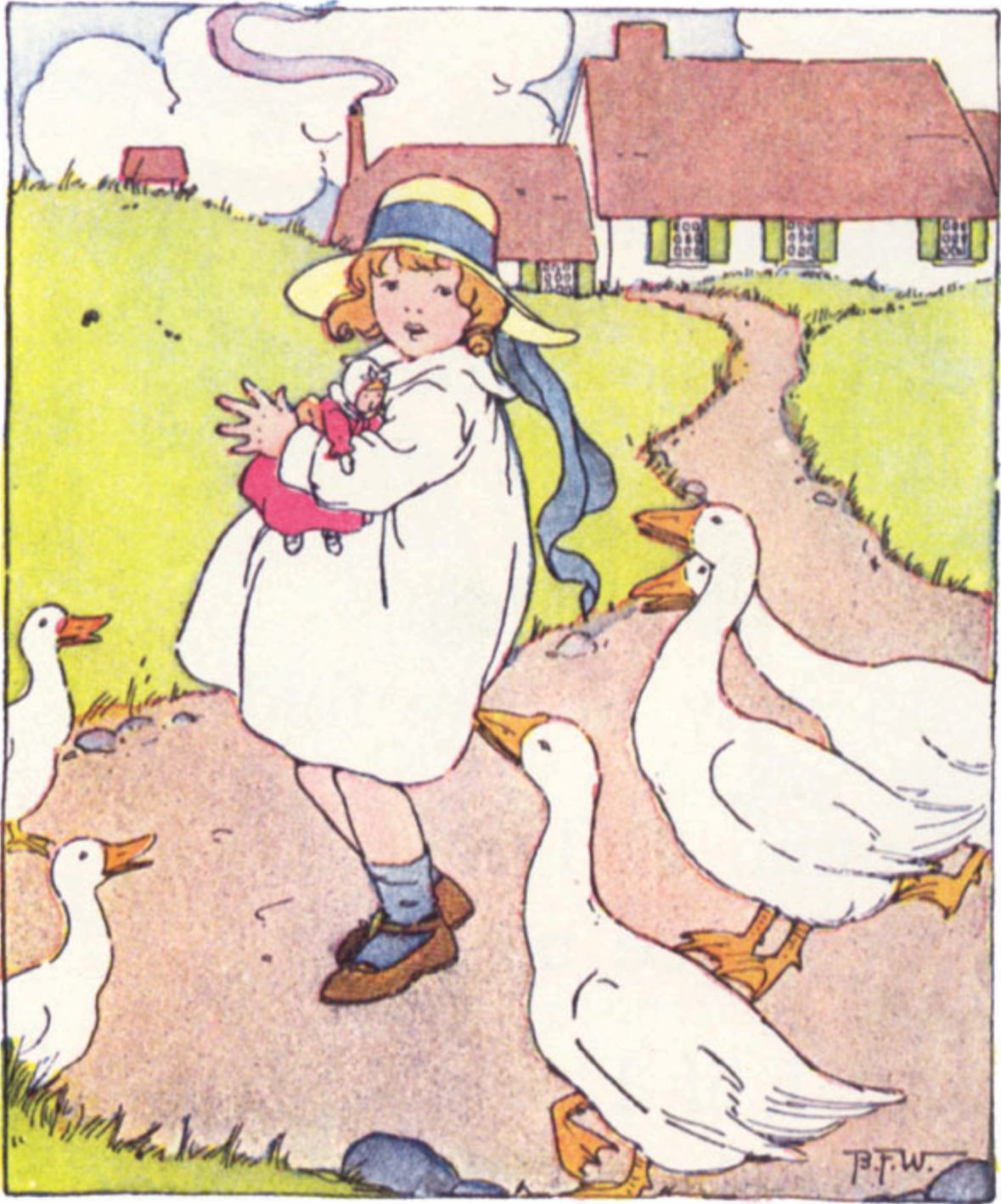
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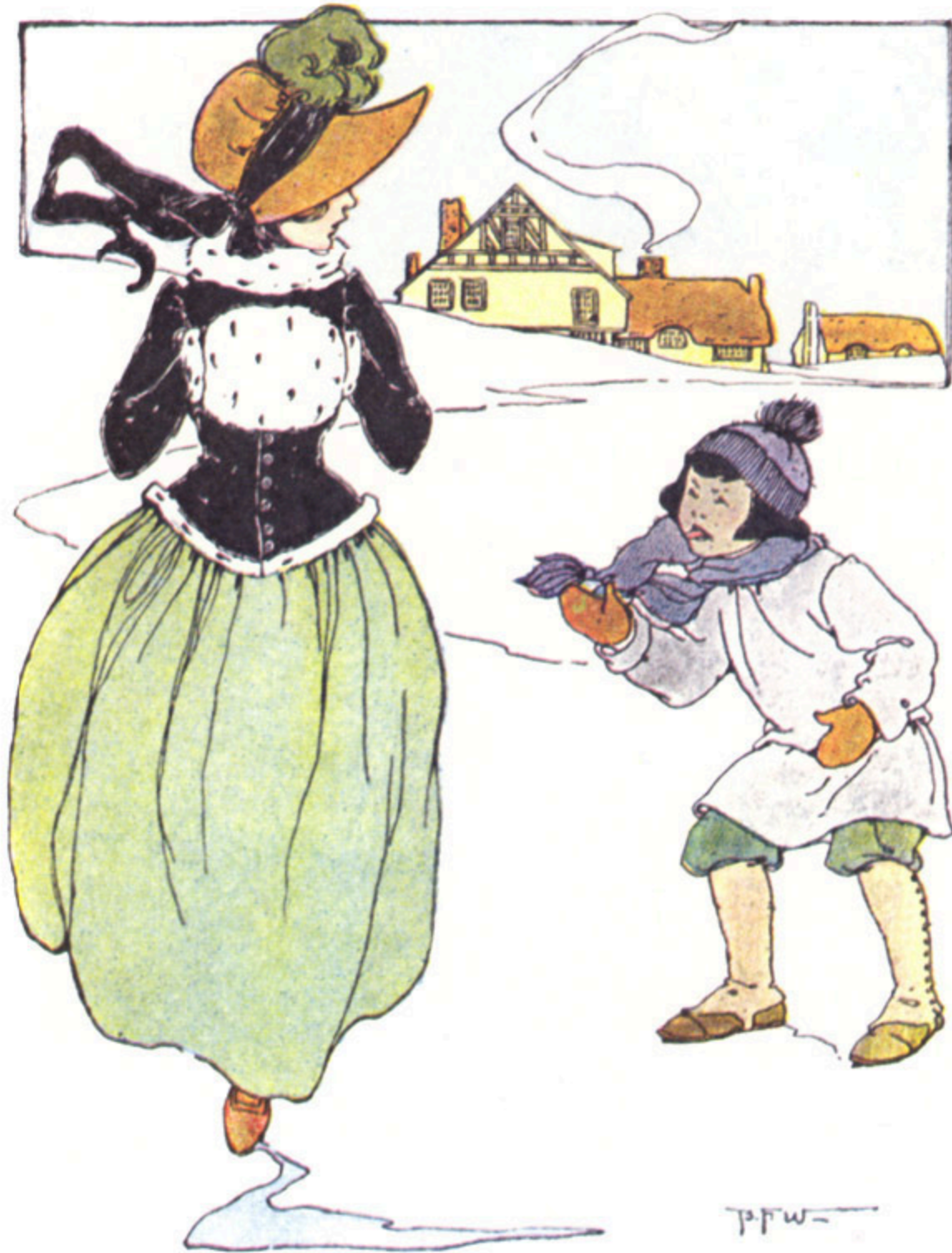
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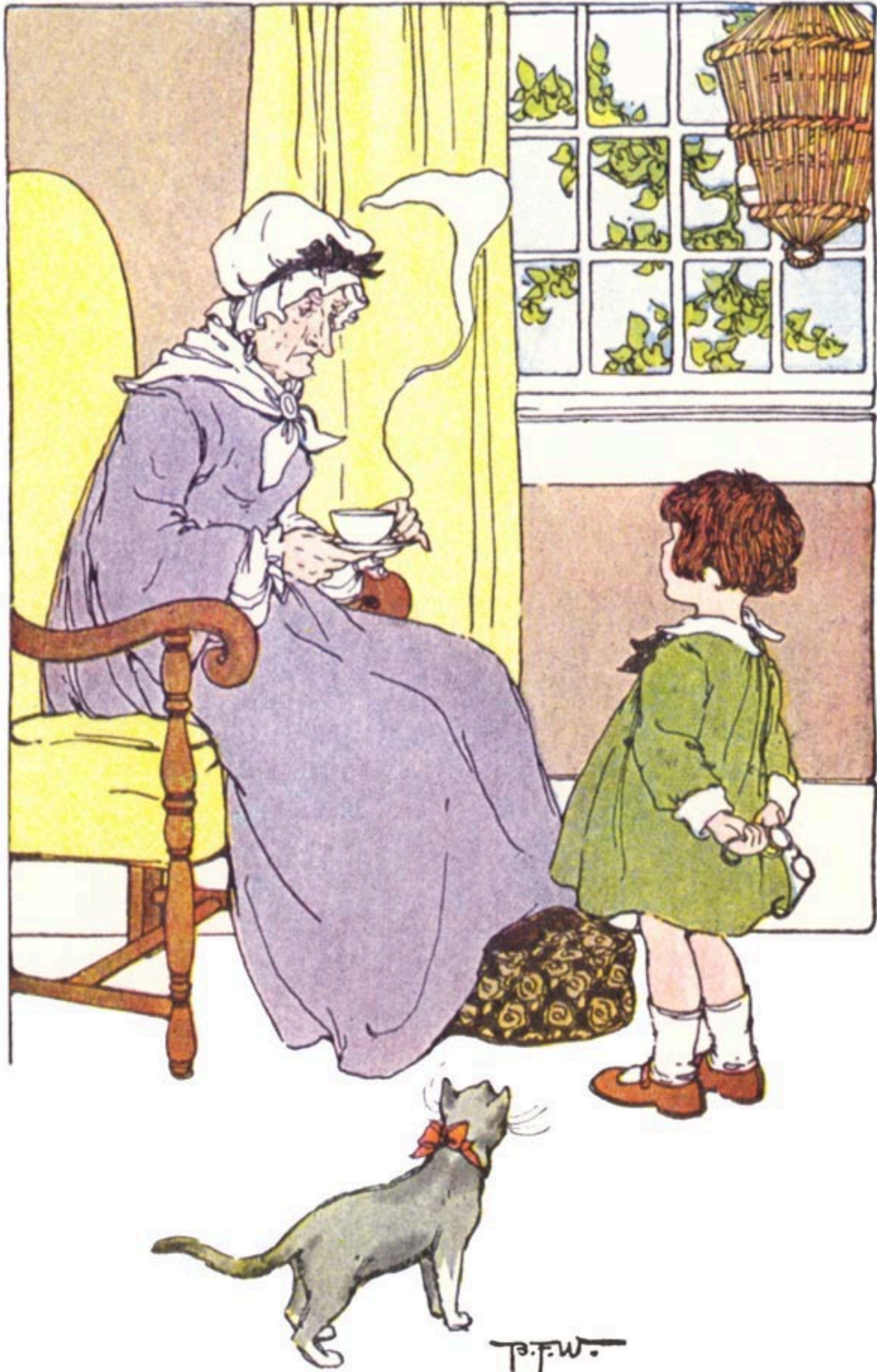
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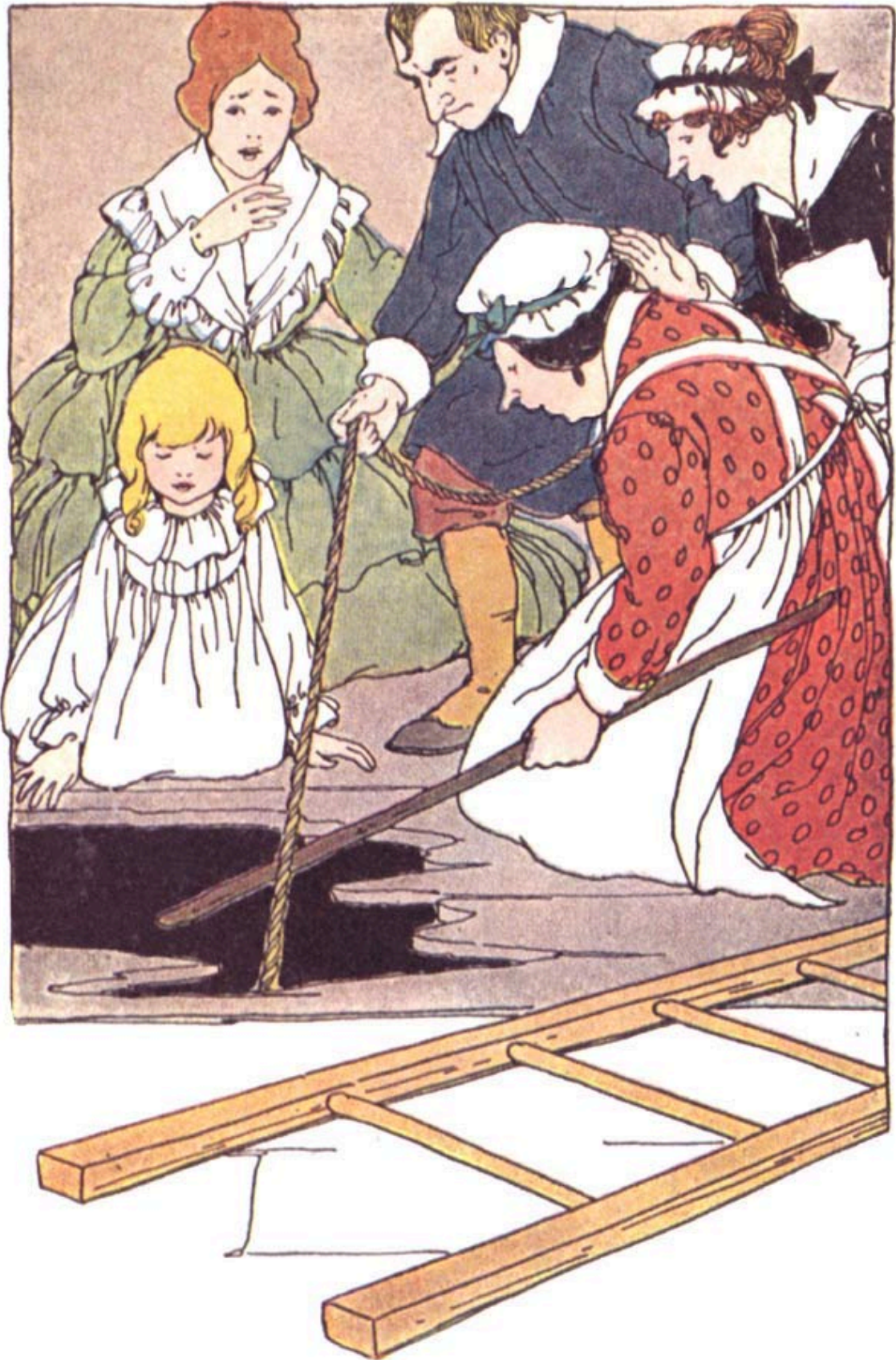


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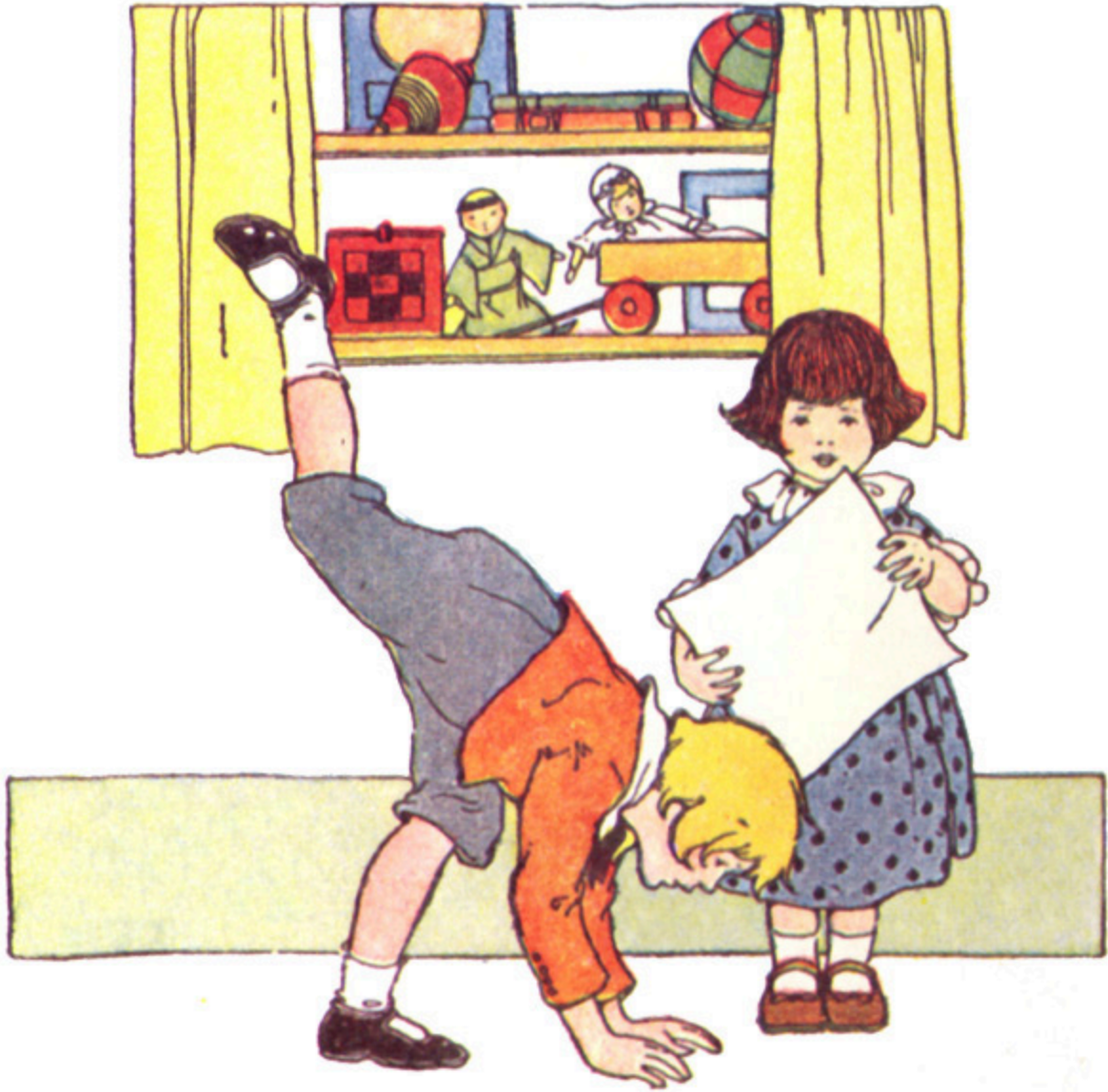
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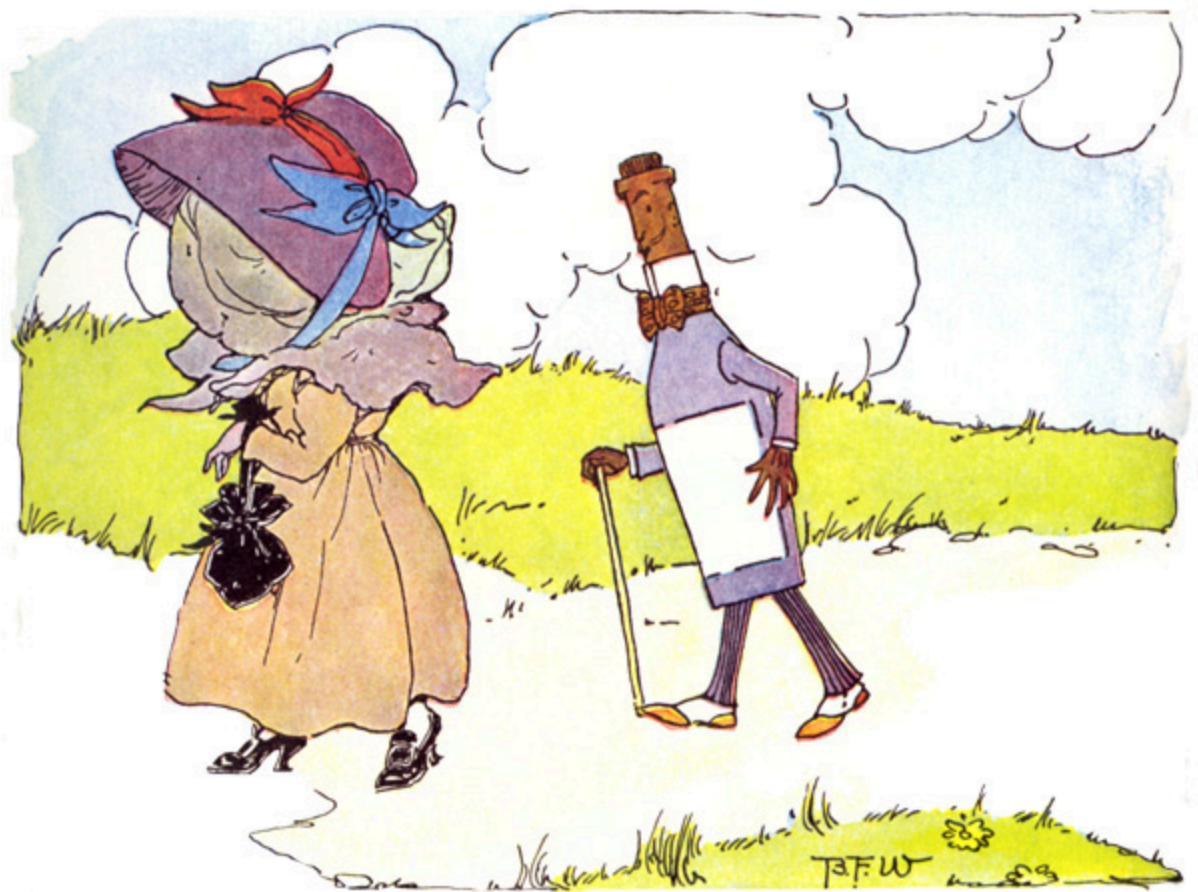
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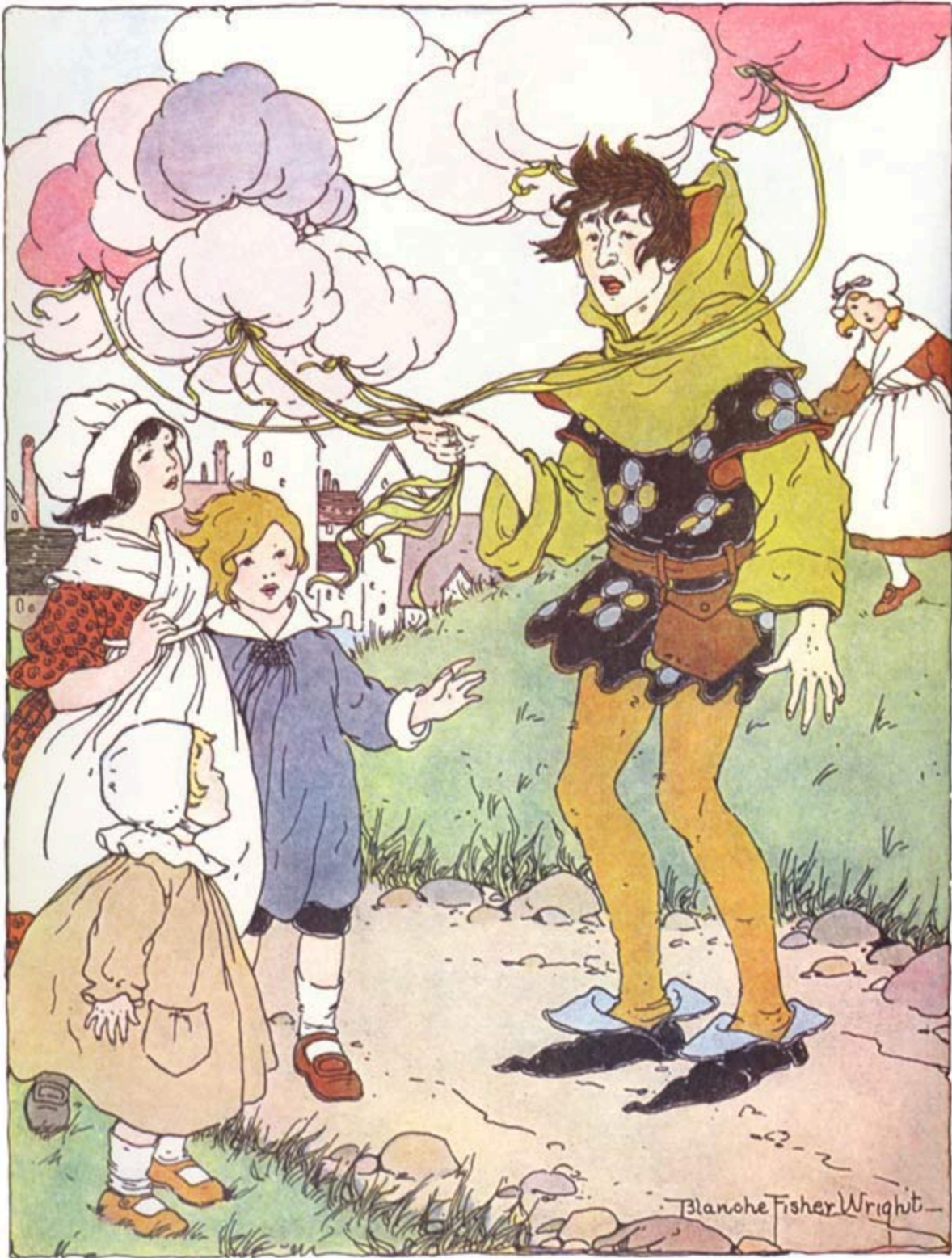
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