BELL horses, bell horses, what time of day?
One o'clock, two o'clock, off and away.

BARBER, barber, shave
a pig;
How many hairs will make
a wig?
"Four and twenty; that's
enough."
Give the poor barber a
pinch of snuff.

BLOW, wind, blow! and go, mill, go!
That the miller may grind his corn;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And send us some hot in the morn.