MR. AND MRS. SPIKKY SPARROW.

I.

N a little piece of wood,
Mr. Spikky Sparrow stood;
Mrs. Sparrow sate close by,
A-making of an insect pie,
For her little children five,
In the nest and all alive,
Singing with a cheerful smile
To amuse them all the while,
    Twikky wikky wikky wee,
    Wikky bikky twikky tee,
    Spikky bikky bee!

II.

Mrs. Spikky Sparrow said,
"Spikky, Darling! in my head
" Many thoughts of trouble come,
" Like to flies upon a plum!"