DING, dong bell,
Pussy’s in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Tommy Green.
Who pull’d her out?
Little Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that,
To try and drown poor pussy cat,
Who never did him any harm,
But kill’d the mice in his father’s barn.

“COME, let’s to bed,”
says Sleepy-head.
“Tarry a while,” says Slow.
“Put on the pot,” says Greedy-gut,
“We’ll sup before we go.”

ELIZABETH, Lizzy, and Betsy and Bess,
They all went together to seek a bird’s nest.
They found a bird’s nest with five eggs in.
They all took one and left four in.