HUMPTY Dumpty, sat on a wall;
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
Not all the king's horses, nor all the king's men,
Could set Humpty Dumpty up again.

HEE ding a ding, what
shall I sing?
How many holes in a skimmer?
Four and twenty—my stomach's
empty;
Pray, Mamma, give me some
dinner.

HERE we go up, up, up,
And here we go down,
down, downy;
Here we go backwards and for-
wards,
And here we go round, round,
roundy.