FOUR and twenty tailors went to kill a snail,
The best man among them durst not touch her tail.
She put out her horns, like a little Kyloe cow;
Run, tailors, run, or she'll kill you all just now.

JACK and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

LITTLE Tee Wee,
He went to sea,
In an open boat;
And while afloat
The little boat bended,
And my story's ended.

LITTLE Mary Ester,
Sat upon a tester,
Eating curds and whey;
There came a large spider,
And sat down beside her,
And frighten'd poor Mary away.