RI

DE a cock-
horse to Ban-
bury Cross,
To see an old wo-
man ride on a
white horse;
With rings on her
fingers, and bells
on her toes,
She shall have mu-
sic wherever she

goes.

ONE, two, buckle my shoe;
Three, four, shut the door;
Five, six, pick up sticks;
Seven, eight, lay them straight;
Nine, ten, a good fat hen;
Eleven, twelve, who will delve?
Thirteen, fourteen, maids a
courting;

Fifteen, sixteen, maids in the
kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen, maids a
waiting;
Nineteen, twenty, my stomach's
empty,
Please, mamma, give me some
dinner.