TOM, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away he run!
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
And Tom went roaring down the street.

THREE blind mice, see how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife:
Did you ever see such fools in your life?
Three blind mice.

THERE was an old man,
And he had a calf,
And that's half;
He took him out of the stall,
And put him on the wall,
And that's all.

THIRTY days hath September,
April, June, and November:
February has twenty-eight alone,
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting leap-year, that's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.