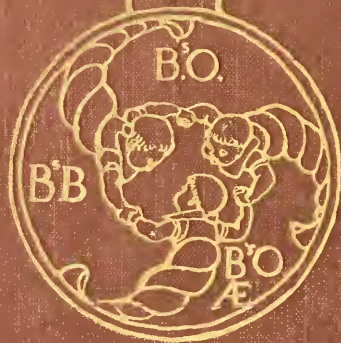


# TRIPLETS:

COMPRISING · ❁ · ❁ · ❁  
THE BABY'S OPERA,  
THE BABY'S BOUQUÊT,  
THE BABY'S OWN ÆSOP,  
WITH THE ORIGINAL  
DESIGNS IN COLOUR BY  
WALTER CRANE.



184 Crane

Triplets, comprising ~~111-113~~ ✓  
The Baby's Opera ✓  
The Baby's Bouquet ✓  
The Baby's Own Aesop ✓











TRIPLETS.





# TRIPLETS

COMPRISING ✨ ✨ ✨  
THE BABY'S OPERA, ✨ ✨  
THE BABY'S BOUQUÊT, ✨  
AND THE BABY'S OWN ÆSOP.

✨ ✨ ✨ ✨ ✨ ✨ ✨ ✨  
WITH THE ORIGINAL DESIGNS IN  
COLOUR BY WALTER CRANE;  
PRINTED BY EDMUND EVANS ✨

✨ ✨ ✨ ✨

✨ ✨ ✨ ✨

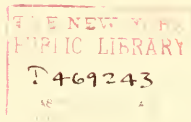
LONDON:  
GEORGE ROUTLEDGE  
& SONS · LIMITED ·  
& NEW YORK 1899



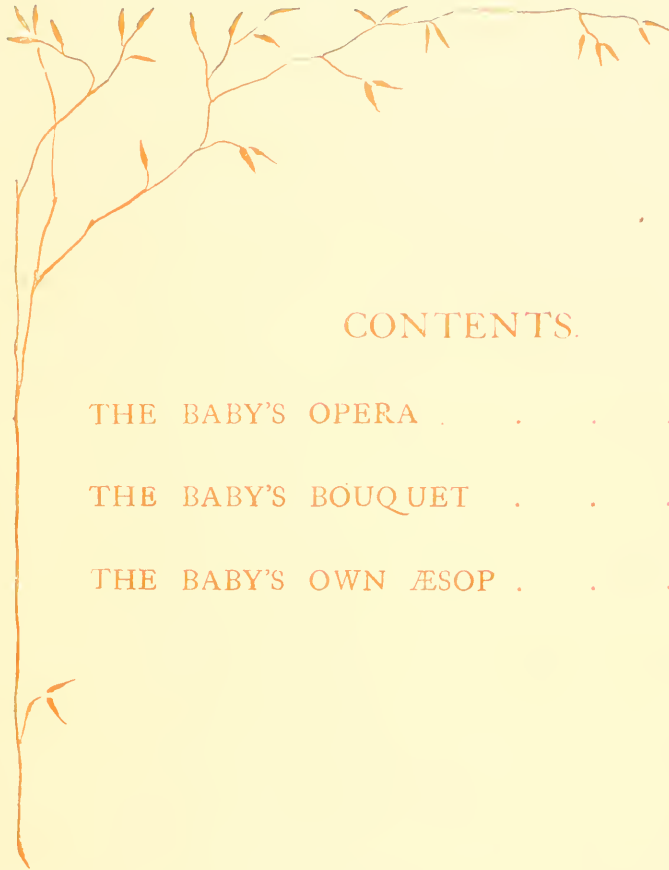
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*Edmund Evans*

No 74



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**T**HE BABIES who were present when THE BABY'S OPERA had its first season have all grown up, but perhaps the thrilling scene is still remembered when the Cat & the Fiddle were in the orchestra, & everyone in breathless suspense, when the moon rose, waiting to see which way the cow would jump; though all ended happily in the Little Dog's laughing chorus, during which the Dish seized the opportunity to elope with the Spoon. Anyway it still holds the boards.

The flowers, too, of THE BABY'S BOUQUËT are still fresh in the nursery estimation after all these years, while that perennial fount of world-wisdom still flows out of the mouths of babes & sucklings in ÆSOP'S primitive but profound Fables.

Let the first BABY pipe the old tunes again, while the others dance, or let them each & all in turn - like the gifted Bill & Jane in the BAB BALLADS - pipe as well as dance, & let the dear public respond, while that infant ÆSOP - who is knocking at the door - brings his wise saws & moral reflections up to date.

If the Nursery Constituency, & its responsible guides,

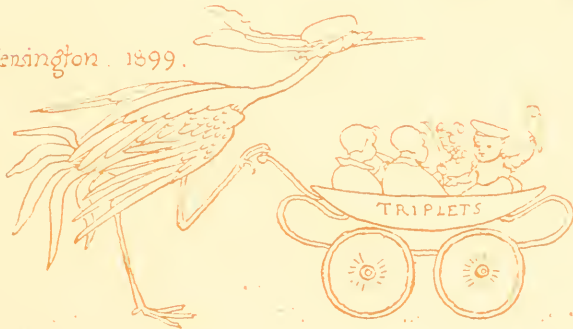
JOY WARD  
CLUBBY  
\*YARRELL

Philosophers & friends have heretofore accepted these Baby Books singly, <sup>the</sup> may now, it is thought, like them together & in rather longer clothes than of old, & new bits & tuckers. It is very much a question of the most convenient sort of perambulator, or mail cart, or perhaps motor car with a growing family, & of course it is important to see that none of them fall out.

In the form of TRIPLETS, then our old young friends are again respectfully presented, & with rings on their fingers & bells on their toes, so to speak, I commend them in their new go-cart to - Banbury Cross, or any other nice place where cakes are to be had.

Walker Crane

Kennington. 1899.



THE  
BABY'S OPERA



“A BOOK OF OLD RHYMES WITH NEW DRESSES”  
By WALTER CRANE  
“THE MUSIC BY THE EARLIEST MASTERS”









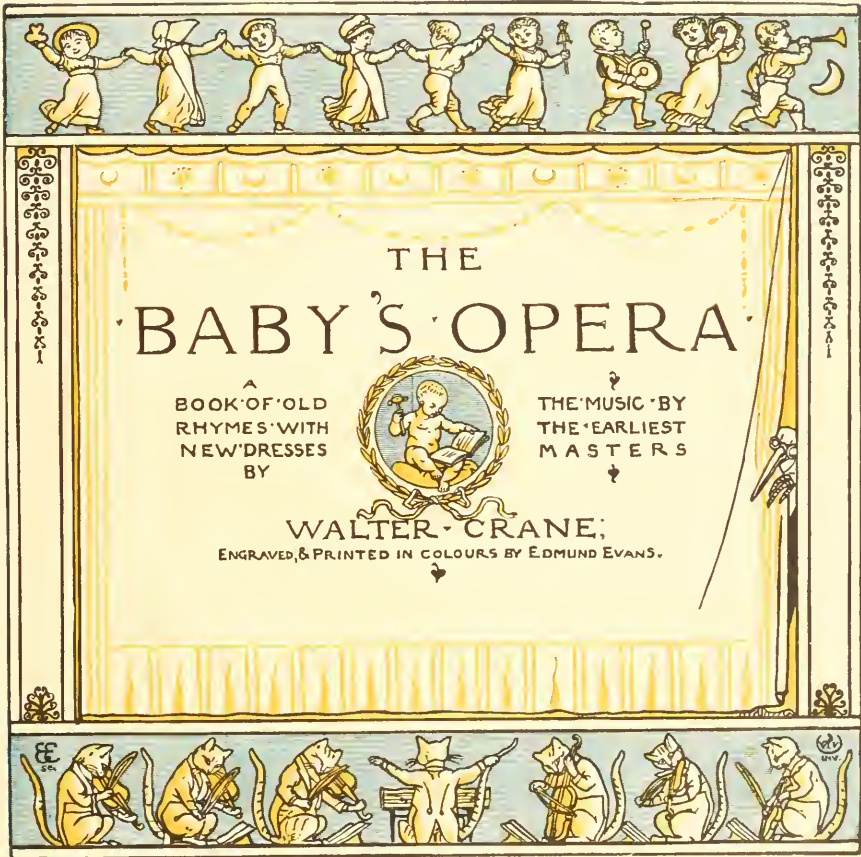
·THE  
·BABY'S·OPERA·















*TO*

*THE HONOURABLE*

*MRS. GEORGE HOWARD.*



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AND GIRLS BOYS

1 } Girls and boys come out to play, The  
 } Leave your sup - per, and leave your sleep;

moon doth shine as bright as day; }  
 Come to your playfellows in the street; } 2. } Come with a whoop, and  
 } Up the lad - der and

come with a call, Come with a good will or not at all. }  
 down the wall, A pen - ny loaf will serve you all. }

THE  
MULBERRY  
BUSH

Here we go round the mul-berry bush, the mul-berry bush, the mulberry bush ;

Here we go round the mulberry bush, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.

This is the way we clap our hands, This is the way we clap our hands,

This is the way we clap our hands, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.



# ORANGES & LEMONS

Oran-ges and le-mons, says the bells of St. Clemen-'s; You owe me five farthings, says the  
D.C. When will that be? says the bells of Step - ney; I do not know, says the

bells of St. Mar-tin's; When will you pay me, says the bells of Old Bai - ley;  
great bell of Bow.

When I grow rich, says the bells of Shore - ditch; Here comes a can-dle to

light you to bed, And here comes a chop-per to chop off your head.



**ST PAUL'S STEEPLE**

Up - on Paul's stee - ple stands a tree As full of ap - ples as may be, The  
 lit - tle boys of Lon - don town They run with hooks to pull them down; And  
 then they run from hedge to hedge Un - til they come to Lon - don Bridge.



How does my la - - dy's gar - den grow? How does my

la - - dy's gar - den grow? With sil - - ver bells, and

coc - kle shells, And pret - ty maids all in a row!.....

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.



· NATURAL · HISTORY ·

1. What are lit - tle boys made of?  
 2. What are lit - tle girls made of?

What are lit - tle boys made of? Frogs and snails and  
 What are lit - tle girls made of? Su - gar and spice and

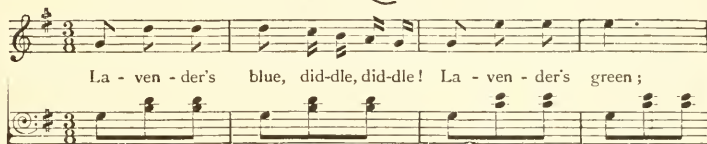
pup - py-dog's tails, And that are lit - tle boys made of.  
 all that's nice, And that are lit - tle girls made of.

3. What are young men made of?  
 What are young men made of?  
 Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears,  
 And that are young men made of.

4. What are young women made of?  
 What are young women made of?  
 Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces,  
 And that are young women made of.



# · LAVENDER'S · BLUE ·



2. Call up your men, diddle, diddle!  
Set them to work;  
Some to the plough, diddle, diddle!  
Some to the cart.

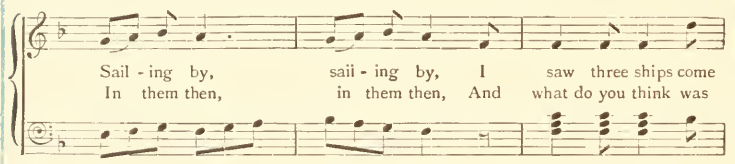
3. Some to make hay, diddle, diddle!  
Some to cut corn;  
While you and I, diddle, diddle!  
Keep ourselves warm.



I SAW THREE SHIPS




1. I saw three ships come sail - ing by,  
 2. And what do you think was in them then,



Sail - ing by, sail - ing by, I saw three ships come  
 In them then, in them then, And what do you think was



sail - ing by, On New-year's Day in the morn - - ing.  
 in them then, On New-year's Day in the morn - - ing?

3. Three pretty girls were in them then,  
 In them then, in them then,  
 Three pretty girls were in them then,  
 On New-year's Day in the morning.
4. And one could whistle, and one could sing,  
 The other play on the violin;  
 Such joy there was at my wedding,  
 On New-year's Day in the morning.





The illustration is divided into two main scenes. On the left, a boy in a blue jacket and yellow pants holds a golden bell. On the right, a boy in a white shirt and blue pants is pulling a basket up from a well. The basket contains a white cat. The background shows a tree with yellow leaves and a stone wall.

## DING · DONG · BELL

Ding dong bell! Pus-sy's in the well! Who put her in? Lit-tle Tommy Lin,  
 Who pulled her out? Lit-tle Tommy Stout. What a naughty boy was that To  
 drown poor pussy-cat, Who ne'er did any harm, But killed all the mice in fa-ther's barn.

• P U S S • A T • C O U R T •

“Pus - sy - cat, pus - sy - cat, where have you been?”      “I’ve been to  
 Lon - don to look at the Queen.”      “Pus - sy - cat, pus - sy - cat,  
 what did you there?”      “I caught a lit - tle mouse un - der the chair.”

## THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, ... See how they run! They

all ran af-ter the farmer's wife, Who cut off their tails with a car-ving knife; Did

ever you hear such a thing in your life? ... Three blind mice...



♦ DICKORY ♦ DOCK ♦

Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!..... The mouse ran  
up the clock;..... The clock struck one, The  
mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!.....

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!..... The mouse ran up the clock;..... The clock struck one, The mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!.....".





1. It was the frog lived in the well, Heigh - ho! says

Row - ley; And the mer - ry mouse un - der the mill, With a

Row - ley, Pow - ley, Gammon, and Spinach, Heigh - ho! says Anthony Row - ley.

The musical score is written on three systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef and a bass clef. The first system has a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system concludes the lyrics with a double bar line.







2.  
The frog he would a-wooing ride, Heigh-ho, &c.  
Sword and buckler at his side, With a, &c.

3.  
When upon his high horse set, Heigh-ho, &c.  
His boots they shone as black as jet, With a, &c.

4.  
When he came to the merry mill-pin, Heigh-ho, &c.  
"Lady Mouse, are you within?" With a, &c.

5.  
Then came out the dusty mouse, Heigh-ho, &c.  
"I am the lady of this house," With a, &c.

6.  
"Hast thou any mind of me?" Heigh-ho, &c.  
"I have e'en great mind of thee," With a, &c.

7.  
"Who shall this marriage make?" Heigh-ho, &c.  
"Our lord, which is the rat," With a, &c.

8.  
"What shall we have to our supper?" Heigh-ho, &c.  
"Three beans in a pound of butter," With a, &c.

9.  
But when the supper they were at, Heigh-ho, &c.  
The frog, the mouse, and e'en the rat, With a, &c.

10.  
Then came in Tib, our cat, Heigh-ho, &c.  
And caught the mouse e'en by the back, With a, &c.

11.  
Then did they separate, Heigh-ho, &c.  
The frog leaped on the floor so flat, With a, &c.

12.  
Then came in Dick, our drake, Heigh-ho, &c.  
And drew the frog e'en to the lake, With a, &c.

13.  
The rat he ran up the wall, Heigh-ho, &c.  
And so the company parted all, With a, &c.



Y<sup>e</sup> FROG & Y<sup>e</sup> CROW



1. A jol - ly fat frog lived in the ri - ver swim, O! A come - ly black  
 crow lived on the ri - ver brim, O! "Come on shore, come on shore," Said the  
 crow to the frog, and then, O! "No, you'll bite me, no, you'll bite me," Said the frog to the crow a - gain, O!





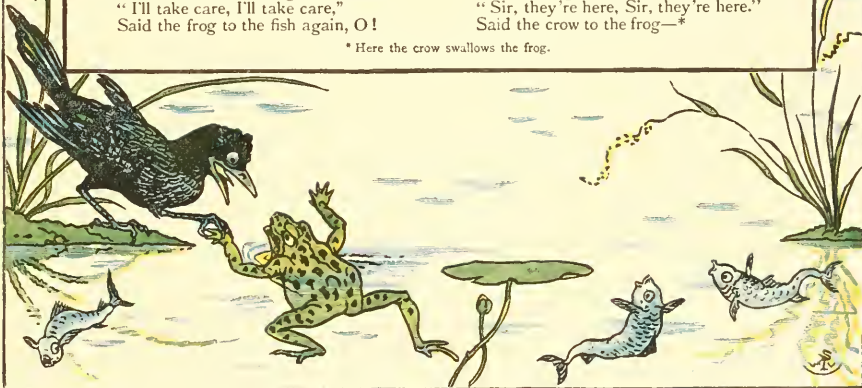

2. "O! there is sweet music on yonder green hill, O!  
And you shall be a dancer, a dancer in yellow.  
All in yellow, all in yellow."  
Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!  
"All in yellow, all in yellow."  
Said the frog to the crow again, O!

3. "Farewell, ye little fishes, that in the river swim, O!  
I'm going to be a dancer, a dancer in yellow.  
"O beware! O beware!"  
Said the fish to the frog, and then, O!  
"I'll take care, I'll take care."  
Said the frog to the fish again, O!

4. The frog began a swimming, a swimming to land, O!  
And the crow began jumping to give him his hand, O!  
"Sir, you're welcome, Sir, you're welcome,"  
Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!  
"Sir, I thank you, Sir, I thank you,"  
Said the frog to the crow, again, O!

5. "But where is the sweet music on yonder green hill, O?  
And where are all the dancers, the dancers in yellow?  
All in yellow, all in yellow?"  
Said the frog to the crow, and then, O!  
"Sir, they're here, Sir, they're here."  
Said the crow to the frog—\*

\* Here the crow swallows the frog.



MRS BOND

1. "Oh, what have you got for dinner, Mrs. Bond?" "There's beef in the

lar - der, and ducks in the pond;" "Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,

come to be killed, For you must be stuffed, and my cus - to-mers filled!"

2. " John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,  
John Ostler go fetch me a duckling or two;  
Cry dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,  
For you must be stuffed, and my customers filled!"
3. " I have been to the ducks that are swimming in the pond,  
And they won't come to be killed, Mrs. Bond;  
I cried dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,  
For you must be stuffed, and the customers filled!"
4. Mrs. Bond she went down to the pond in a rage,  
With plenty of onions, and plenty of sage;  
She cried, " Come, little wag-tails, come, and be killed.  
For you shall be stuffed, and my customers filled!"





MRS BOND

THE  
TAKE  
INN



XMAS  
DAY  
IN THE  
MORNING



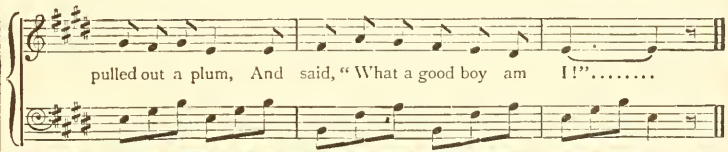
1. Dame, get up and bake your pies, Bake your  
 2. Dame, what makes your maid - ens lie, Maid - ens

pies, bake your pies; Dame, get up and  
 lie, maid - ens lie? Dame, what makes your

bake your pies, On Christ - mas - day in the morn - - ing.  
 maid - ens lie, On Christ - mas - day in the morn - - ing?

3. Dame, what makes your ducks to die, 4. Their wings are cut, they cannot fly,  
 Ducks to die, ducks to die? Cannot fly, cannot fly;  
 Dame, what makes your ducks to die, Their wings are cut, they cannot fly.  
 On Christmas-day in the morning? On Christmas-day in the morning.

# LITTLE JACK HORNER



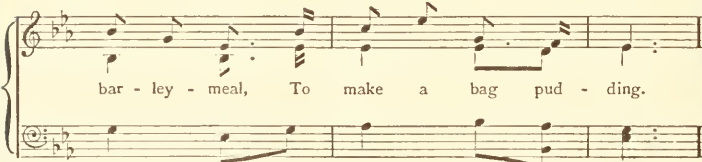
# KING ARTHUR



1. When good King Ar - thur ruled this land, He



was a good - ly king— He stole three pecks of



bar - ley - meal, To make a bag pud - ding.

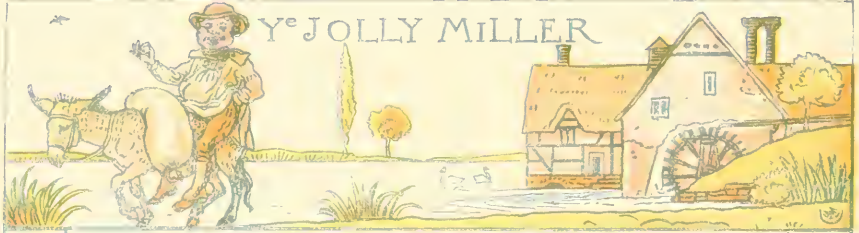
2. A bag pudding the Queen did make,  
And stuffed it well with plums,  
And in it put great lumps of fat  
As big as my two thumbs.
3. The King and Queen did eat thereof,  
And noblemen beside,  
And what they could not eat that night  
The Queen next morning fried.

A

R







# Y<sup>e</sup> JOLLY MILLER

There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived on the ri - ver Dee; . . . . He

worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he. . . . . And

this the bur - den of his song For e - ver used to be, . . . . . "I

care for no - bo - dy, no, not I, And no - bo - dy cares for me." . . . .



1. Sing a song of six - pence, a pocket full of rye; Four and twenty

black - birds baked in a pie; When the pie was o - pen the

birds be-gan to sing, Was-n't that a dain-ty dish to set be-fore the king?



2. The king was in his counting-house counting out his money;  
 The queen was in the parlour eating bread and honey;  
 The maid was in the garden hanging out her clothes,  
 When up came a blackbird and pecked off her nose.



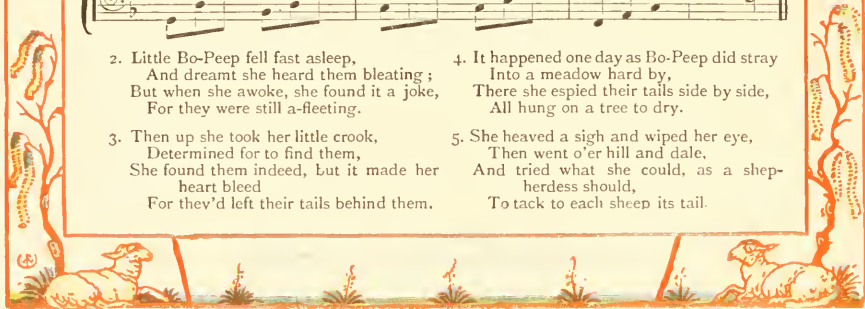


1. Lit - tle Bo - Peep, she lost her sheep, And did - n't know

where to find them ; Let them a - lone, they'll

all come home And bring their tails be - hind them.

2. Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard them bleating ;  
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,  
For they were still a-fleeing.
3. Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them,  
She found them indeed, but it made her  
heart bleed  
For they'd left their tails behind them.
4. It happened one day as Bo-Peep did stray  
Into a meadow hard by,  
There she espied their tails side by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry.
5. She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,  
Then went o'er hill and dale,  
And tried what she could, as a shep-  
herdless should,  
To tack to each sheep its tail.



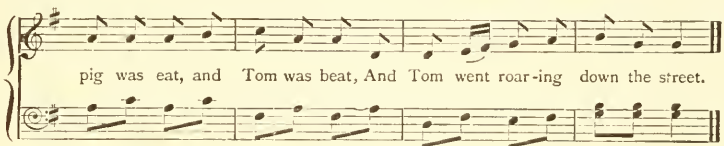
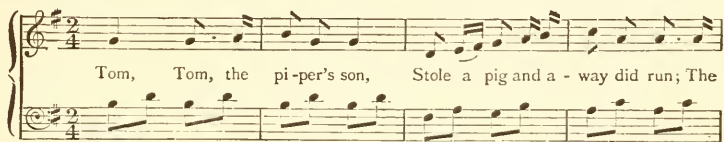




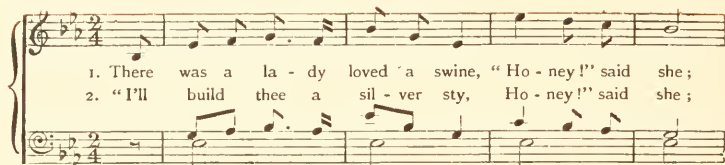
'BAA! 'BAA! 'BAA! BLACK SHEEP'



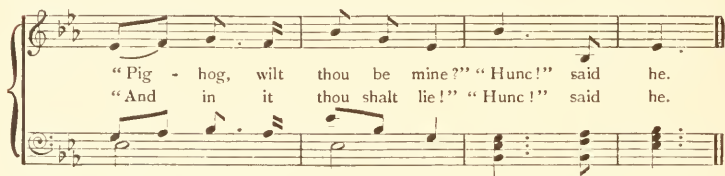
“Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you a-ny wool?” “Yes, mar-ry,  
 have I, three bags full; One for my mas - ter, and  
 one for my dame, But none for the lit-tle boy that lives down the lane!”



· THERE WAS · · A LADY LOVED · · A SWINE ·



1. There was a la - dy loved 'a swine, "Ho - ney!" said she;  
2. "I'll build thee a sil - ver sty, Ho - ney!" said she;



"Pig - hog, wilt thou be mine?" "Hunc!" said he.  
"And in it thou shalt lie!" "Hunc!" said he.

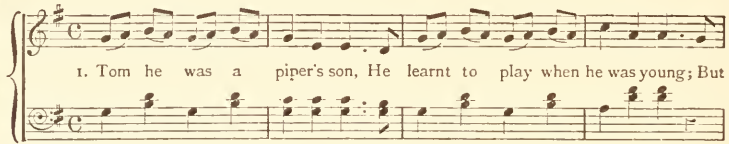
3. "Pinned with a silver pin,  
Honey!" said she;  
"That thou mayest go out and in,"  
"Hunc!" said he.
4. "Will thou have me now,  
Honey?" said she;  
"Speak, or my heart will break."  
"Hunc!" said he.



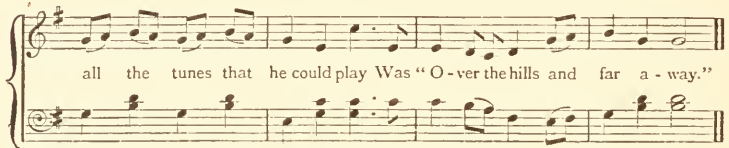




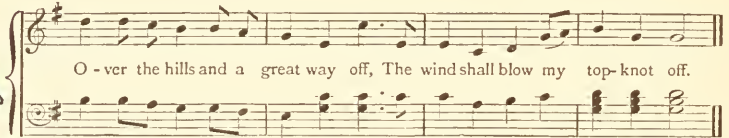
# · OVER THE HILLS & FAR AWAY ·



1. Tom he was a piper's son, He learnt to play when he was young; But



all the tunes that he could play Was "O-ver the hills and far a-way."



O-ver the hills and a great way off, The wind shall blow my top-knot off.

2. Tom with his pipe made such a noise  
That he pleased both the girls and boys,  
And they stopped to hear him play,  
"Over the hills and far away."  
Over the hills, &c.



**COCK ROBIN  
AND  
JENNY WREN**

1. 'Twas on a mer-ry time, When Jenny Wren was young, So neat-ly as she  
2. " My dearest Jen-ny Wren, If you will but be mine, You shall dine on cher-ry

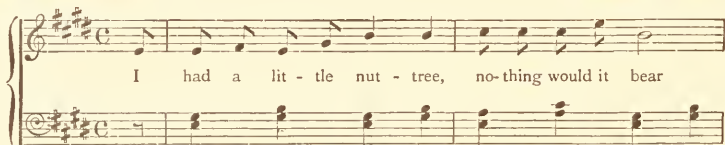
danced, And so sweet-ly as she sung, Rob-in Redbreast lost his heart, He  
pie, And drink nice currant wine; I'll dress you like a gold-finch Or

was a gallant bird, He doffed his cap to Jenny Wren, Requesting to be heard.  
like a peacock gay, So if you'll have me, Jenny, dear, Let us appoint the day."

3. Jenny blushed behind her fan  
And thus declared her mind—  
"So let it be to-morrow, Rob,  
"I'll take your offer kind;  
"Cherry pie is very good,  
"And so is currant wine;  
"But I will wear my plain brown gown,  
"And never dress too fine."

4. Robin Redbreast got up early,  
All at the break of day,  
He flew to Jenny Wren's house  
And sang a roundelay:  
He sang of Robin Redbreast,  
And pretty Jenny Wren,  
And when he came unto the end,  
He then began again.

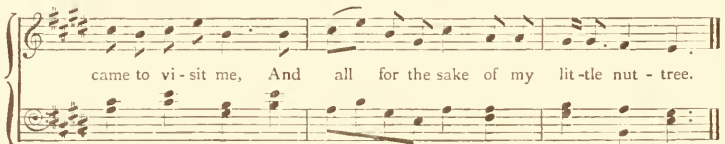
I  
HAD A LITTLE  
NUT TREE



I had a lit - tle nut - tree, no - thing would it bear



But a sil - ver nut - meg and a gold - en pear; The King of Spain's daughter



came to vi - sit me, And all for the sake of my lit - tle nut - tree.







Doc-tor Faus-tus was a good man, He whipt his scho-lars now and then ;

Musical notation for the first line of the song, consisting of a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written on a staff with eighth notes, and the accompaniment is on a bass staff with chords.

When he whipt he made them dance Out of Eng-land in - to France ;

Musical notation for the second line of the song, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first line.

Out of France in - to Spain, And then he whipt them back a - gain.

Musical notation for the third line of the song, concluding the melody and accompaniment.

## ▼ THREE ▼ CHILDREN ▼

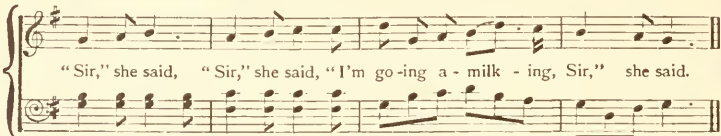
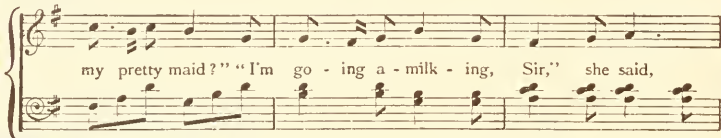


2. Now, had these children been at home,  
Or sliding on dry ground,  
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,  
They had not all been drowned.

3. You parents all that children have,  
And you that have got none,  
If you would have them safe abroad,  
Pray keep them safe at home.



# MY PRETTY MAID



2. "Shall I go with you, my pretty maid?" 3. "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"  
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said, "My face is my fortune, Sir," she said,  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,  
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said. "My face is my fortune, "Sir," she said.

4. "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid."  
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said,  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,  
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.









THE PLOUGHBOY IN LUCK

1. My dad-dy is dead, but I can't tell you how; He

left me six hor-ses to fol-low the plough: With my whim wham wad-dle ho!

Strim stram strad-dle ho! Bub-ble ho! pret-ty boy, o-ver the brow.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2. I sold my six horses to buy me a cow;<br>And wasn't that a pretty thing to follow<br>the plough?<br>With my, &c. | 4. I sold my calf to buy me a cat.<br>To sit down before the fire to warm her<br>little back.<br>With my, &c.    |
| 3. I sold my cow to buy me a calf,<br>For I never made a bargain but I lost the<br>best half.<br>With my, &c.       | 5. I sold my cat to buy me a mouse,<br>But she took fire in her tail and so burn<br>up my house.<br>With my, &c. |



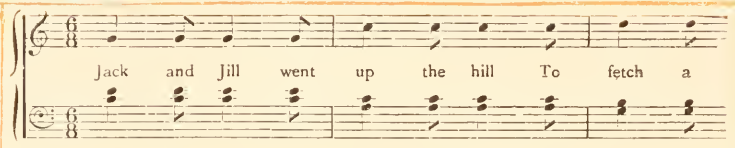
## · WARM · HANDS ·

Warm hands, warm, the men are gone to plough;

If you want to warm your hands, warm your hands now.



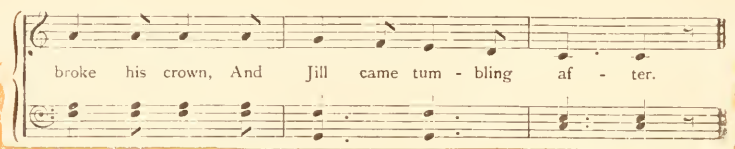
# JACK AND JILL



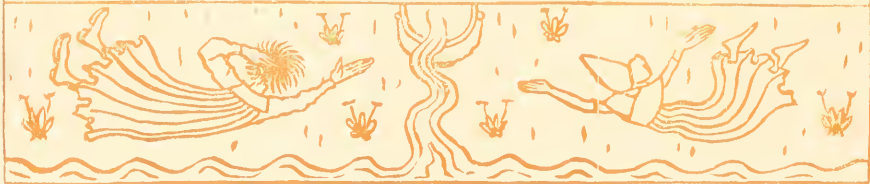
Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a



pail of wa - ter ; Jack fell down and



broke his crown, And Jill came tum - bling af - ter.







Dance a ba - by did - dy!..... What can

mam - my do wid - 'e?..... Sit in her lap,

Give it some pap, And dance a ba - by did - dy!.....

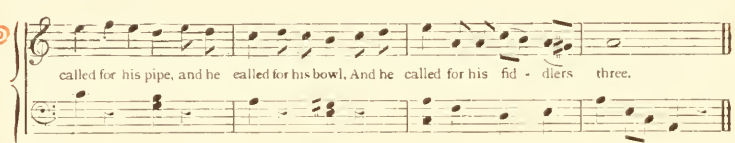
·HUSH-A-BY BABY·

Hush - a - by ba - by on the tree - top, When the wind  
 blows the cra - dle will rock ; When the bough breaks the  
 cra - dle will fall— Down comes ba - by, cra - dle and all!

# KING + + COLE



Old King Cole was a mer-ry old soul, An t a mer-ry old soul was he; He



called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers three.



Ev - 'ry fid - dler had a fid-dle, And a ve - ry fine fid - dle had he.



{ Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee,  
Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fid - dlers three. } With King Cole and his fid - dlers three.  
O there's none so rare as can com - pare

FINIS







THE  
BABY'S  
BOUQUÊT

A  
COMPAN-  
'ION'  
TO 'THE  
BABY'S  
'OPERA'

A  
FRESH  
BUNCH  
'OF OLD  
RHYMES  
&  
TUNES

\* \* \*  
'ARRANGED & DECORATED BY'  
'WALTER CRANE'

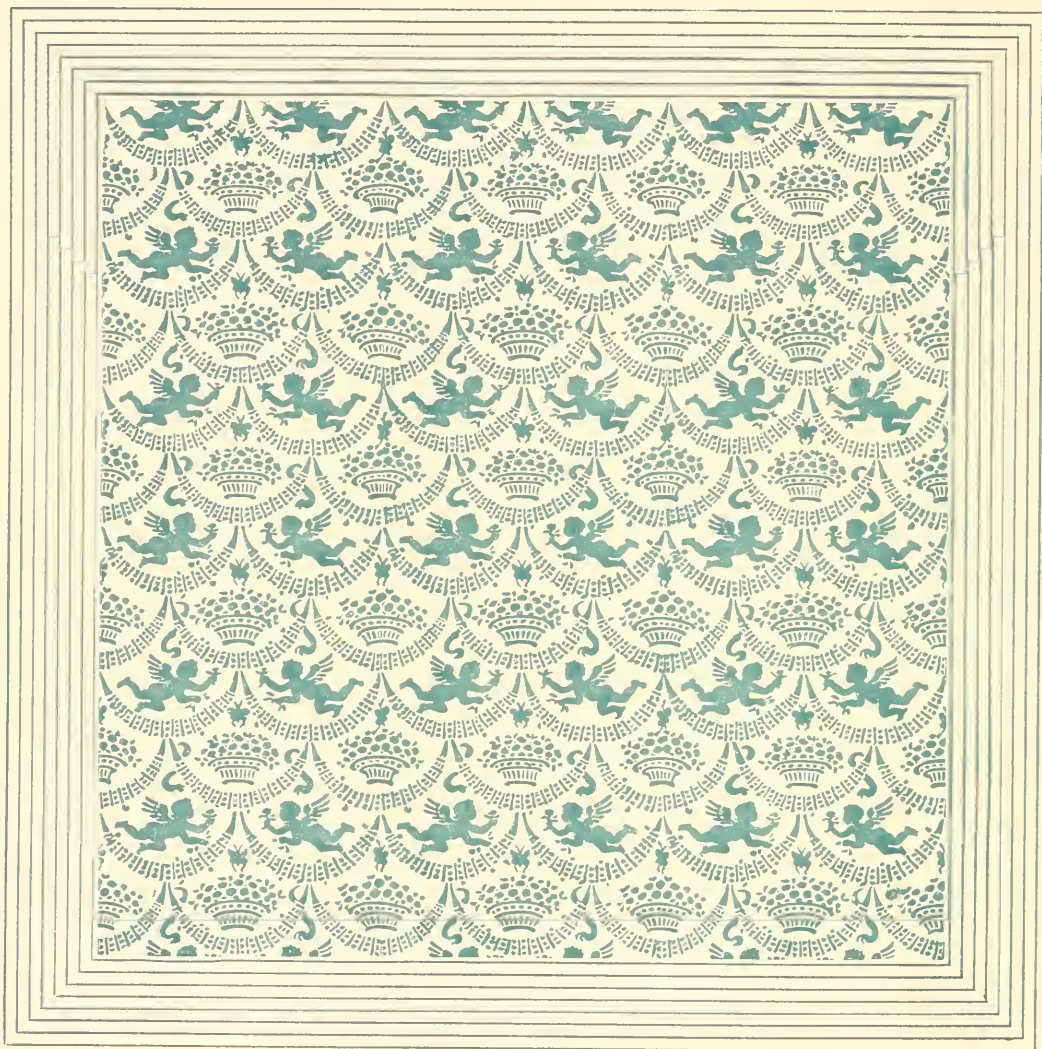


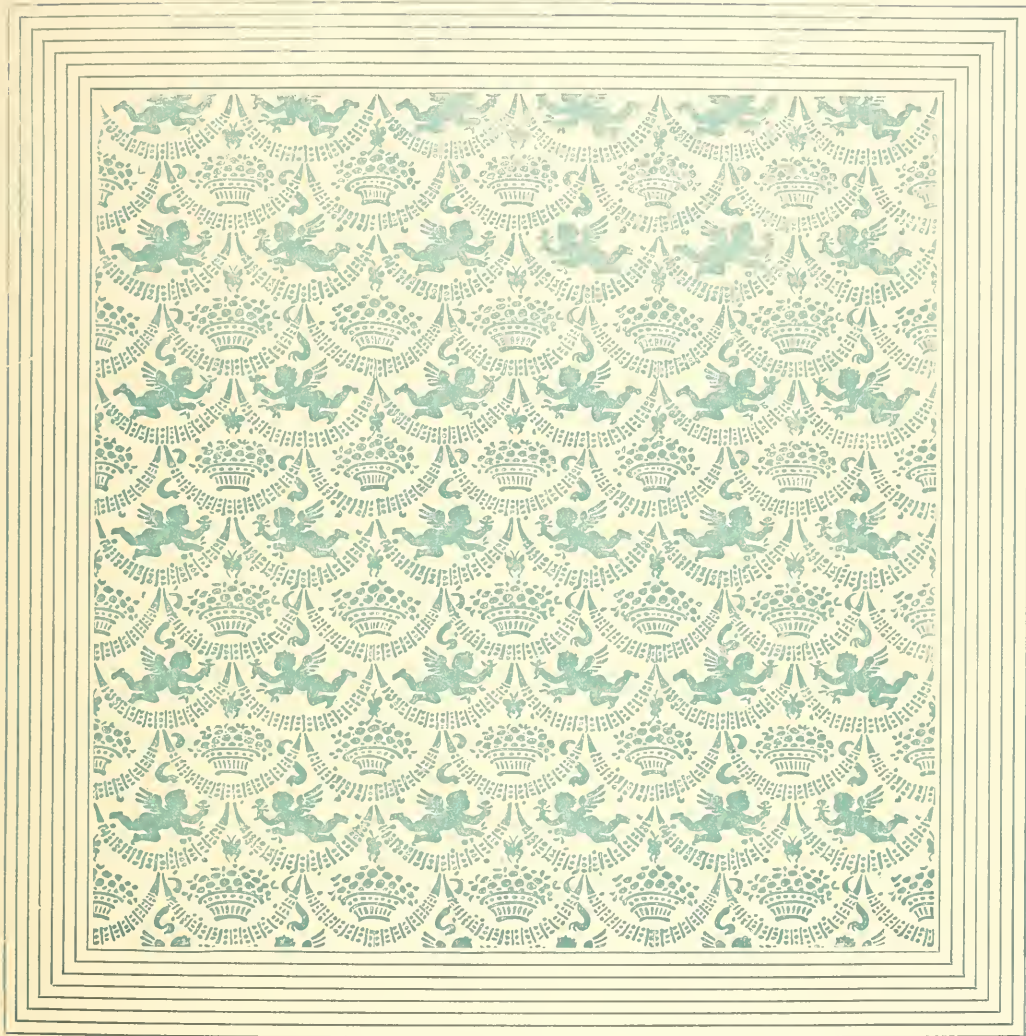
THE  
BABY'S  
BOUQUËT

CUT  
&  
PRINTED  
IN  
COLOURS  
BY  
E.E.  
✂

THE  
TUNES  
COLLECTED  
&  
ARRANGED  
BY  
L.C.  
✂

ARRANGED & DECORATED BY  
WALTER CRANE







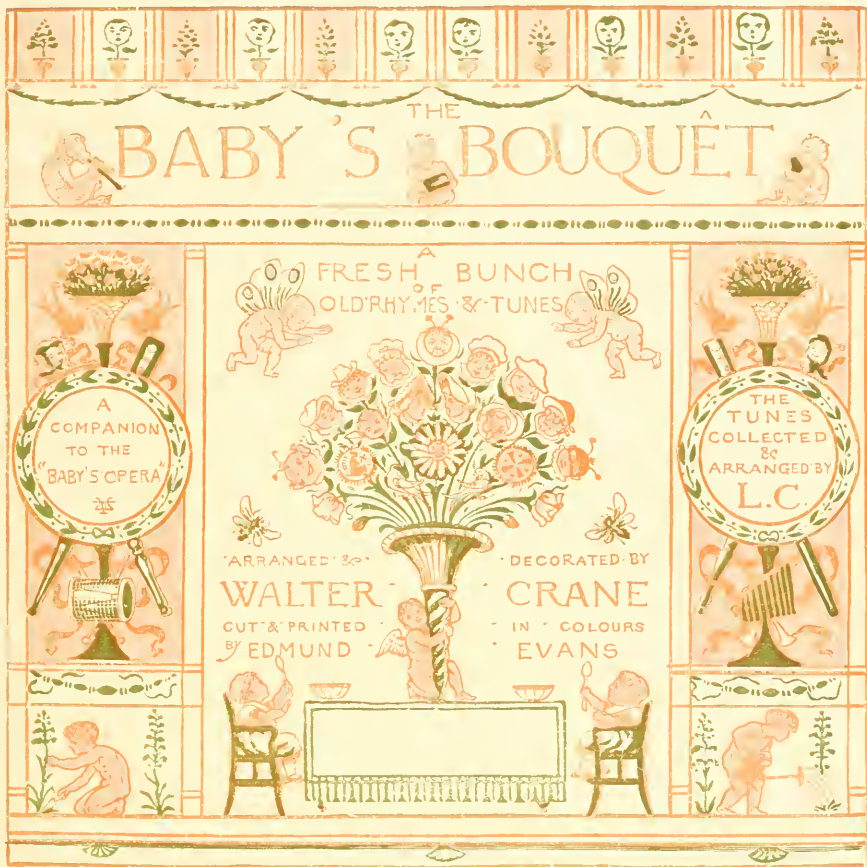
THE  
BABY'S BOUQUÊT.

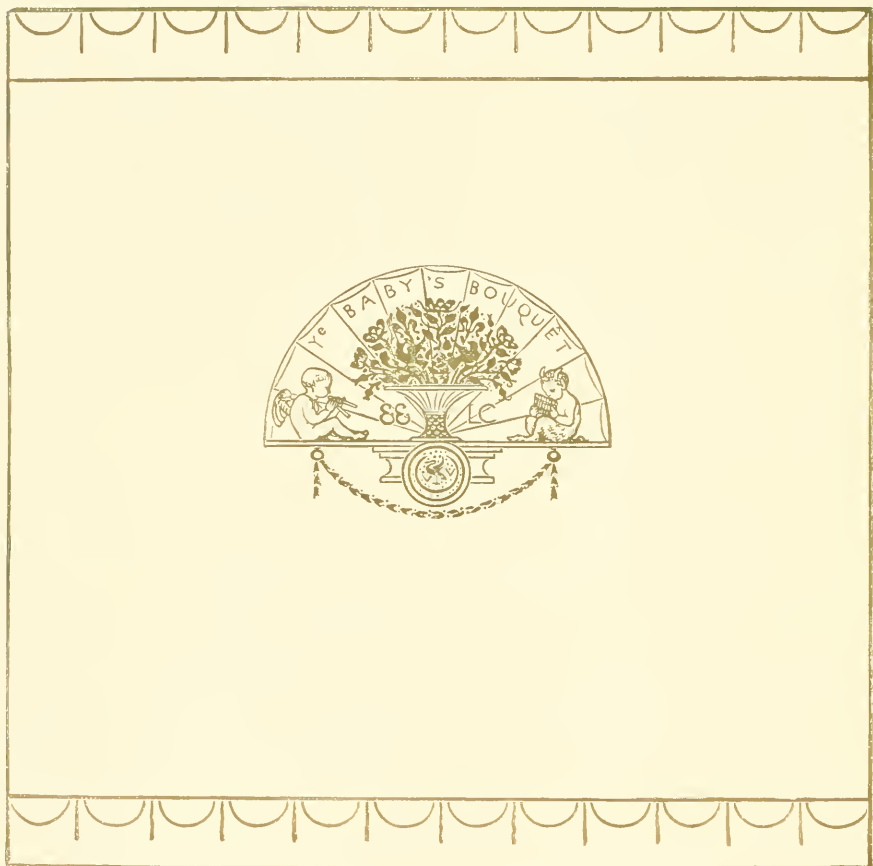












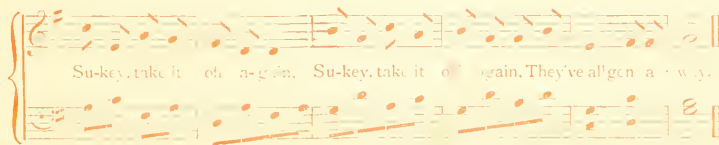


To  
THE FRIENDS OF BABIES,  
AND OF - "BABY'S OPERA",  
IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, & ELSEWHERE.

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# HOT CROSS BUNS

Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a penny, two a penny, Hot Cross Buns!

If you have no daughters, If you have no daughters, If you have no

daughters, Pray give them to your sons; But if you have none of

these little elves, Then you must eat them all yourselves.

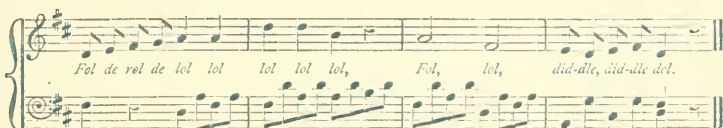








## 'AND THE PEDLAR'



- 2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 He cut her petticoats all round about,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 He cut her petticoats up to her knees,  
 Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,  
*Fol de rol, &c.*
- 3 When the little woman began to awake,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 She began to shiver, and she began to shake,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 She began to shake, and she began to cry,  
 Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,  
*Fol de rol, &c.,*
- 4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,  
*Fol lol, &c.,*  
 I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 If it be I, he will wag his little tail,  
 If it be not I, he will bark and rail,  
*Fol de rol, &c.*
- 5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 Her little dog he did begin to bark,  
*Fol, lol, &c.,*  
 He began to bark, and she began to cry,  
 Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,  
*Fol de rol, &c.*



# THE LITTLE DISASTER

Once there lived a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he

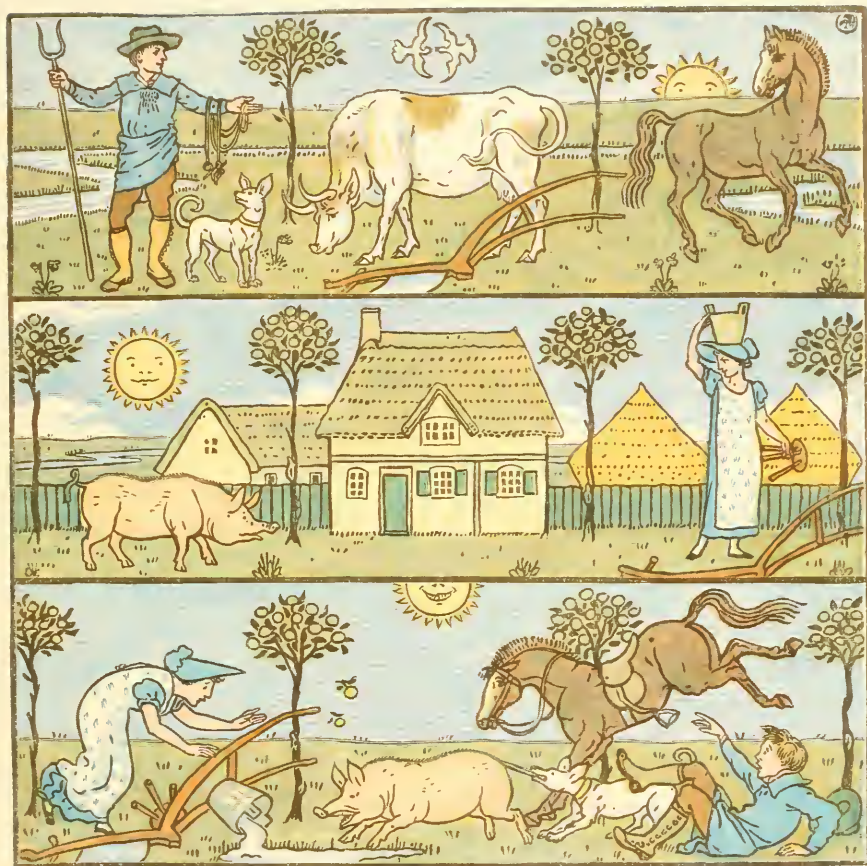
was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he

was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he

2. The little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he
3. The little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he
4. The little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he

1. The little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he
5. The little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he
6. The little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he was a little boy, whose name was Jerry, and he







There was an old wo - man and what do you think? She

lived up - on nothing but vic-tuals and drink ; Vic-tuals and drink were the

chief of her diet, Yet this pla-guey old wo-man could ne-ver be quiet.



# THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET

The musical score is presented in five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "There was an old woman tossed up in a blanket, Sev-en-teen times as high as the moon; Where she was go-ing I could not but ask it, For in her hand she car-ried a broom. "Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I; "O whither, O whither, O whither so high?" "To sweep the cob - webs from the sky, And I'll be with you by - and - by!"



BUY A BROOM

From Deutsch-land I come with my light wares all la - den, To  
 dear... hap-py Eng-land in summer's gay bloom; Then lis - ten, fair  
 la - dy, an l y ung pr - t - ty mädchen, Come buy of the wan - der - ing  
 Bac - er - in, a broom, A large one for the la - dy, and a small one for the  
 oa - by Com - e buy y pur - ty la - dy, come buy y a broom.







# HAUSEGESINDE



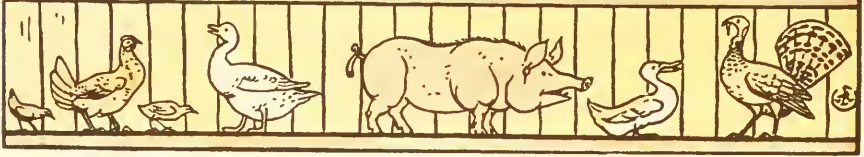
Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne,

Kann-nicht-ruhn heisst mein Huhn, We - del-schwanz heisst mei - ne Gans;





Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne.

2 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,  
 Entequent heisst meine Enß,  
 Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;  
 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

3 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,  
 Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiß,  
 Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein,  
 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.





H A V S E S I N D E	<p>4 Widwidewenne heist meine Trut henne, Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd, Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh; Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.</p> <p>5 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut henne, Wettermann heisst mein Hahn, Kanterbunt heisst mein Hund; Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.</p> <p>6 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne, Guck-heraus heisst mein Haas.</p>	<p>Schlupf-heraus heisst mein' Maus; Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.</p> <p>7 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne, Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann, Sausewind heisst mein Kind, Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.</p> <p><i>Gesprochen:</i> Nun kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind. Und meinem ganzen Hausgesind.</p>
		
<p><b>SCHLAF, KINDLEIN, SCHLAF.</b></p> 		
 <p>Schlaf, Kind - lein, schlaf, Draus - sen steht ein</p>		
 <p>Schlaf, Stösst sich an ein em Stein - e - lein, That ihm weh das</p>		
 <p>Bein - e - lein. Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf. Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf.</p>		

**LITTLE MAN & MAID**

There was a lit - tle man And he wo'd a lit - tle  
 maid, And he said, "Lit - tle maid, will you wed, wed.  
 wed? I have lit - tle more to say Than 'will you, yea or  
 nay?' For least said is soon - est men - ded - ded - ded - ded."

2 The little maid replied,  
 (Some say a little ighed.)  
 "But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?  
 "Will th' love that you're rich in  
 "Make a fire in the ki - chen?  
 "Or the little god of love turn the spit, pit, pit?"





# THE JOLLY TESTER



O dear Six - pence, I've got Six - pence, I love Six - pence as

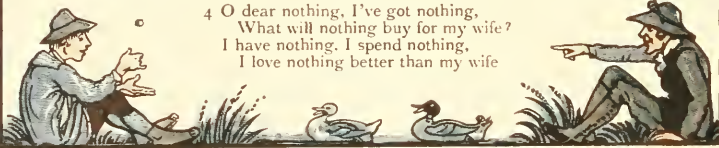
I love my life; I'll spend a pen - ny on't, and

I'll lend an - o - ther on't, And I'll car - ry four - pence home to my wife.

2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,  
I love Four-pence as I love my life;  
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend an-  
other on't,  
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.

3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,  
I love Two-pence as I love my life;  
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny  
on't,  
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,  
What will nothing buy for my wife?  
I have nothing. I spend nothing,  
I love nothing better than my wife



# LUCY v LOCKET

Lu - - cy Lock - et lost her pock - et,

Kit - ty Fish - er found it; But ne'er a pen - ny

was there in't, Ex - cept the bind - ing round it.





If all the world were pen and paper, And  
 all the seas were ink, And all the trees were  
 bread and cheese, What should we do for drink

2 If all the world were sand—O!  
 Oh, then what should we lack—O,  
 If, as they say, there were no clay,  
 How should we talk of beer?

3 If all the world were gold,  
 It need not hurt me cold,  
 If Spain were not the paper  
 How should we buy our sword?





THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW

The image shows a page from a music book. At the top, the title "THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW" is written in a decorative, serif font, flanked by two small bird illustrations. Below the title is a musical score consisting of six staves. The score is written in a simple, early 20th-century style. The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The staves are connected by a large brace on the left side. The entire musical score is enclosed within a decorative border. The border features vertical floral and leaf patterns on the left and right sides. At the bottom of the page, there are several small illustrations: a bird on the left, a fork and a plate of food in the center, and another bird on the right. The page number "100" is printed at the bottom center.





# THE CARRION CROW

A car - rion crow sat on an oak, *Der-ry, der-ry, der-ry,*  
*dec - co;* A car - rion crow sat on an oak, Watching a tai - lor  
 shaping his cloak. *Heigh-ho! the car - rion crow, Der-ry, der-ry, der-ry, dec - co.*



- 2 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,"  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*  
 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,  
 "That I may shoot yon carrion crow."  
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*
- 3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco;*  
 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,  
 And shot his old sow right through the heart  
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*



"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco,*  
 "O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,  
 "For our old sow is in a swoon."  
*Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,*  
*Derry, derry, derry, decco.*





O all you lit - tle black - ey tops, Pray don't you eat my  
 fa - ther's crops, While I lie down to take a nap. Shu -  
 - a..... O!..... Shu - a..... O!.....

2 If father he perchance should come,  
 With his cocked hat and his long gun,  
 Then you must fly and I must run.  
 Shua O! Shua O!



# THE NORTH WIND & THE ROBIN



The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And

what will poor Rob - in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To

keep him - self warm, And hide his head un - der his wing—poor thing!







A, B, C, die Kat-ze lief im Schnee, Und  
wie sie wie-der 'raus kam, Da hatt' sie weis-se Stief-lein an : O  
je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je!

2 A, B, C die Katze lief zur Höh,  
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein  
Und putzt sich auch das Stielein  
Und ging nicht mehr im Schnee.



**ET MOI DE MEN' COURIR**

En pas-sant dans un p'tit bois, Où le cou-cou chan-tait, Où le cou-cou, chan-tait; Dans son jo-li chant il di-sait: Cou-cou, cou-cou, cou-cou, cou-cou, Et moi qui croy-ais qu'il di-sait; Cass-lui le cou, cass-lui le cou! Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour', Et moi de m'en cou- rir!

2 En passant auprès d'un étang  
Où les canards chantaient,  
Où les canards chantaient  
Dans leur joli chant ils disaient;  
"Canean, canean, canean, canean,"  
Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient,  
"Jett'-le dedans, jett'-le dedans."  
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',  
Et moi de m'en courir!

3 En passant devant une maison,  
Où la bonn' femm' chantait,  
Où la bonn' femm' chantait;  
Dans son joli chant ell' disait  
"Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"  
Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait  
"Cass' lui les os, cass'-lui les os,"  
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',  
Et moi de m'en courir!









# AIKEN DRUM

1. There was a man lived in the moon, lived in the moon, lived  
 in the moon, There was a man lived in the moon, And his name was Ai - kin  
 Drum, And he played up - on a la - dle, a la - dle, a  
 la - dle, And he played up - on a la - dle, And his name was Aikin Drum.

- 2 And his hat was made of good cream cheese,  
And his name, &c.
- 3 And his coat was made of good roast beef,  
And his name, &c.
- 4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves,  
And his name, &c.
- 5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,  
And his name, &c.
- 6 His breeches were made of haggis bags,  
And his name, &c.
- 7 There was a man in another town,  
And his name was Willy Wood,

- 8 And he played upon a razor,  
And his name was Willy Wood.
- 9 And he ate up all the good cream cheese,  
And his name, &c.
- 10 And he ate up all the good roast beef,  
And his name, &c.
- 11 And he ate up all the penny loaves,  
And his name, &c.
- 12 And he ate up all the good pie crust,  
And his name, &c.
- 13 But he choked upon the haggis bags,  
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

# BILLY PRINGLE

Bil - ly Prin - gle had a lit - tle pig, When it was young it was not ve - ry big,  
 When it was old it lived in clover, Now it's dead and that's all o - ver. Bil - ly Pringle  
 he lay down and died, Bet - ty Prin - gle she lay down and cried, So there was an end of  
 one, two, and three, Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.



# SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON

Sur le pont d'Avignon, Tout le monde y danse. Sur le pont d'Avignon, Tout le monde y danse en rond. Les crochets font comm' ça  
Et les crochets font comm' ça : Sur le pont d'Avignon, Tout le monde y danse,  
Et les crochets font comm' ça : Sur le pont d'Avignon, Tout le monde y danse en rond.

2 Les crochets font comm' ça :  
Et puis encore comm' ça :  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse, danse,  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse en rond

3 Et les crochets font comm' ça.  
Et puis encore comm' ça :  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse, danse,  
Sur le pont d'Avignon,  
Tout le monde y danse en rond.





Lon - don Bridge is bro - ken down, Dance o - ver my La - dye Lea ;

Lon - don Bridge is bro - ken down : With a gay la - - dye....

- How shall we build it up again ?  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
How shall we build it up again ?  
*With a gay ladye.*
- Silver and gold will be stole away,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
Silver and gold will be stole away :  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 4 Iron and steel will be bent and bow,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*
- Iron and steel will bend and bow :  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 5 Wood and clay will wash away,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
Wood and clay will wash away :  
*With a gay ladye.*
- 6 Build it up with stone so strong,  
*Dance over my Ladye Lea ;*  
Huzza ! 'twill last for ages long,  
*With a gay ladye.*

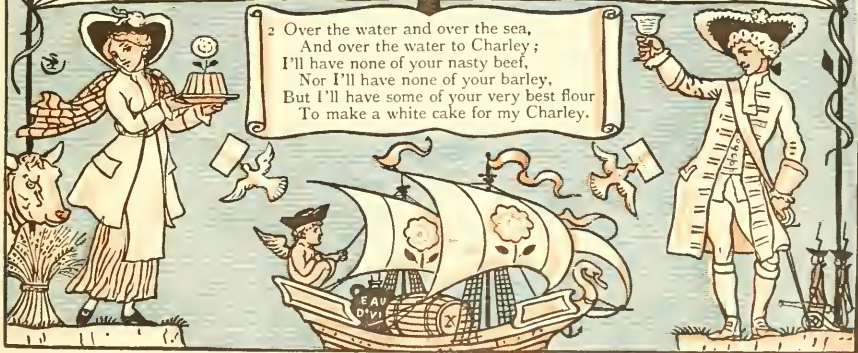


# CHARLEY OVER THE WATER

O-ver the wa-ter and o-ver the lea, And o-ver the wa-ter to

Char-ley; And Char-ley loves good ale and wine, And Char-ley loves good

bran-dy, And Charley loves a pret-ty girl As sweet as su-gar candy.



# THE FOUR PRESENTS

1 I had four brothers o - ver the ca. *Terre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*

2 *Daine, Dix, Daine;* And they each sent a pre - sent un - to me.

3 *Pe - tu - a, Pa - r - a - di - s - i, Tu - p - a, Terre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*

2 The first was a goose without a name,  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*  
 The second was a raven with a name,  
*Pe - tu - a, Pa - r - a - di - s - i, Tu - p - a,*  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*

3 The third was a book that I could not read,  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*  
 The fourth was a book that I could read,  
*Pe - tu - a, Pa - r - a - di - s - i, Tu - p - a,*  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*

4 When the cherry in the blossom there is  
 the sun  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine,* the line  
 When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is  
*Pe - tu - a, Pa - r - a - di - s - i, Tu - p - a,*  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*

When the wolf on the sheep's back  
 there's not read,  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine;* I can read  
 When the book's in the press, no man it  
*Pe - tu - a, Pa - r - a - di - s - i, Tu - p - a,*  
*Pe - rre, Merrie, Dix, Daine.*







# THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS



There were three lit-tle kit-tens Put on their mit-tens To eat some  
 Christ-mas pie. *Mew, mew, Mew, mew, Mew, mew, mew.*

2 These three little kittens  
 They lost their mittens,  
 And all began to cry.  
*Mew, mew, &c.*

3 "Go, go, naughty kittens,  
 "And find your mittens,  
 "Or you shan't have any pie."  
*Mew, mew, &c.*

4 These three little kittens  
 They found their mittens,  
 And joyfully they did cry.  
*Mew, mew, &c.*

5 "O Granny, dear!  
 "Our mittens are here,  
 "Make haste and cut up the pie!"  
*Putt-rr, putt-rr, putt-rr-rr.*





Pus - sy - cat high, Pus - sy - cat low,

Pus - sy - cat was a fine tea - zer of tow.

- 2 Pussy-cat she came into the barn,  
With her bag-pipes under her arm.
- 3 And then she told a tale to me,  
How Mousey had married a humble bee.
- 4 Then was I ever so glad,  
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.





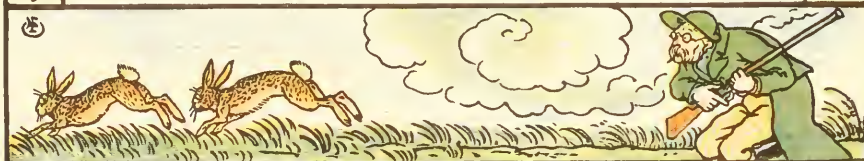
Zwi-schen Berg und tie - fen, tie - fen Thal, Sas - sen einst zwei Ha - sen,

Fras - sen ab das grü - ne, gru - ne Gras, Fras - sen ab das grü - ne, grü - ne Gras

Bis auf den Ra - sen, Bis... auf den Ra - sen.

2 Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n  
Setzten sie sich nieder,  
Bis nun dann der Jäger, Jäger kam,  
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

3 Als sie sich nun angesammelt hatt'n  
Und sich besannen.  
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n  
Liefen sie von dannen.



# RINGELTANZ

Es reg - net auf der Brü - cke, und ich werd' nass,  
 Ich hab' noch was ver - ges - sen, und weis nicht was?

Schö - n Jun - fer hübsch und fein Kommt mit mir zum

Tanz he - rein, lass uns ein - mal tan - zen und lus - tig sein.



# LA BERGÈRE

Il é - tait un' ber - gè - re, Et ron, ron, ron, pe-tit pa - ta-pon; Il é - tait  
 un' ber - gè - re, Qui gar-dait ses mou-tons, Kon, ron, Qui gar-dait ses mou - tons.

- 2 Elle fit un fromage,  
 Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;  
 Elle fit un fromage  
 Du lait de ses moutons,  
 Ron, ron,  
 Du lait de ses moutons.
- 3 Le chat qui la regarde,  
 Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;  
 Le chat qui la regarde  
 D'un petit air fripon,  
 Ron, ron,  
 D'un petit air fripon.



- 4 Si tu y mets la patte  
 Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,  
 Si tu y mets la patte  
 Tu auras du bâton,  
 Ron, ron,  
 Tu auras du bâton.
- 5 Il n'y mit pas la patte,  
 Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;  
 Il n'y mit pas la patte,  
 Il y mit le menton,  
 Ron, ron,  
 Il y mit le menton.





# LE PETIT CHASSEUR

Musical score for 'Le Petit Chasseur' in 2/4 time. The score consists of three systems of staves with lyrics in French. The lyrics are: 'Il s'en va dans le bois, A la chasse des léopards; Quand il verra la meute, Il partira tout d'un coup. Et ti, x...'. 'Il s'en va al-lait a la chasse, A la chasse des léopards. Et ti, x...'. 'Quand il sera sur le meute, Il partira tout d'un coup; Il en aura tout le meute, Qu'il taira ses sautons. Et ti, x...'. 'Il s'en va avec ses chiens, Qu'il taira ses sautons; Tous les sautons du village, Lui portèrent des bonbons. Et ti, x...'. 'Tous les sautons du village, Lui portèrent des bonbons; Je vous en ai, mesdames, De vous en ai les bonbons. Et ti, x...'. The score is framed by decorative vertical borders on both sides.

Illustration depicting the scene of the hunt. A central circular medallion shows a lion with its paw on a horse's nose. Below it, a line of women in long dresses and hats carries trays of food. On the right, a boy in a blue tunic and hat kneels to offer a tray to a man in a blue tunic and hat who is pushing a cart. The scene is framed by decorative vertical borders on both sides.

2 Il s'en va dans le bois ;  
A la chasse des léopards ;  
Quand il verra la meute ;  
Il partira tout d'un coup.  
Et ti, x...

3 Quand il sera sur le meute ;  
Il partira tout d'un coup ;  
Il en aura tout le meute ;  
Qu'il taira ses sautons.  
Et ti, x...

4 Il s'en va avec ses chiens ;  
Qu'il taira ses sautons ;  
Tous les sautons du village ;  
Lui portèrent des bonbons.  
Et ti, x...

5 Tous les sautons du village ;  
Lui portèrent des bonbons ;  
Je vous en ai, mesdames ;  
De vous en ai les bonbons.  
Et ti, x...

# GEFUNDEN

Ich ging aus Wal - de, So für - ach hin, Und  
nichts u - u - hen Das war mein Sinn.

- 2 Im Schatten sah ich  
Ein Blümlein lehn,  
Wie Sterne leuchtend,  
Wie Aeuglein schön.
- 3 Ich wollt' es brechen  
Da sagt es fein:  
Soll ich zum Welken  
"Gebrochen sein?"



- 4 Ich grub's mit allen  
Den Wurzlein aus,  
/um Garten trug ich's  
Am hübschen Haus.
- 5 Und pflanzte es wieder  
Am stillen Ort:  
Nun zweigt es immer  
Und blüht so fort.—(Goethe.)

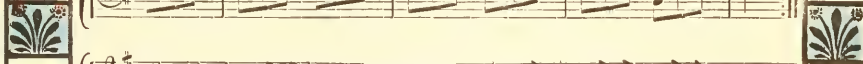






Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo - by, loo - by light ;

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.



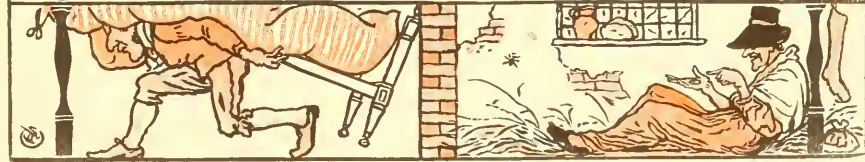
Shake your right hand a lit - tle, Shake your left hand a lit - tle,

Shake your head a lit - tle, And turn you round a - bout. *D.C.*





See - - saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw Sold her  
 bed to lie up - on straw; Was - n't she a  
 nas - ty slut To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt?











BABY'S OWN ÆSOP

WALTER CRANE

ALSO BY THE SAME:

"THE  
BABY'S  
OPERA"

&  
"THE  
BABY'S  
BOUQUET"

ENGRAVED & PRINTED  
IN COLOURS BY  
EDMUND EVANS

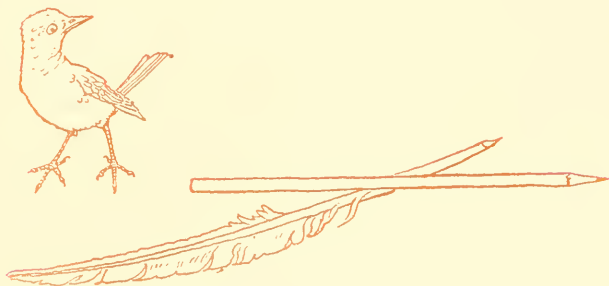
ROUTLEDGE



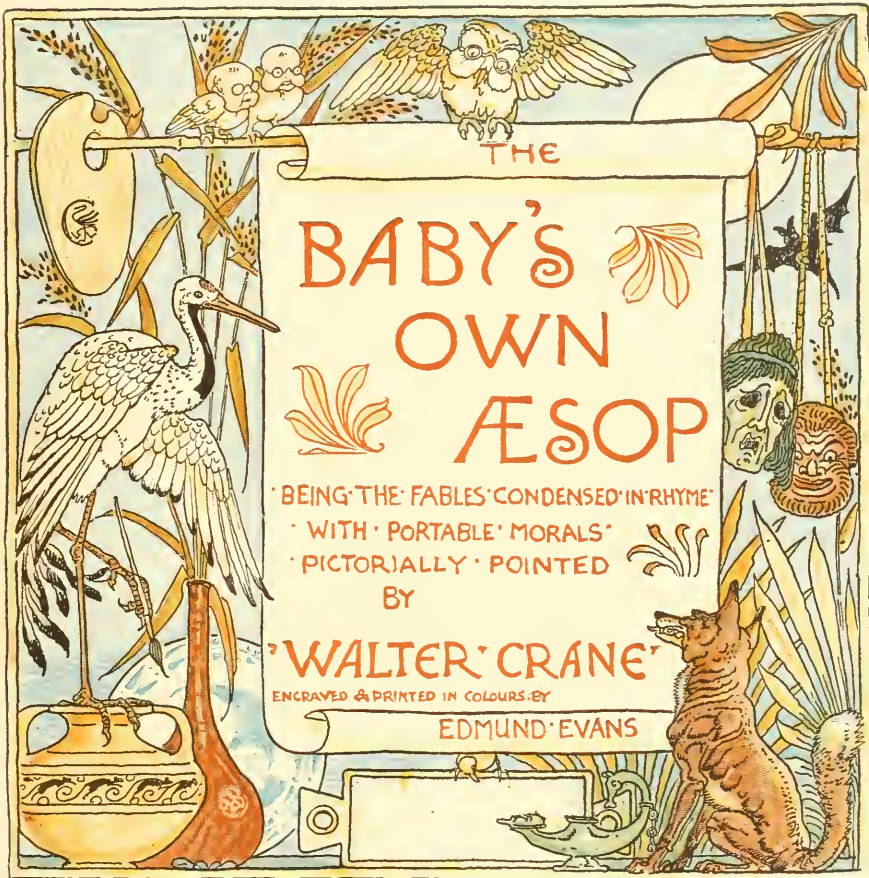


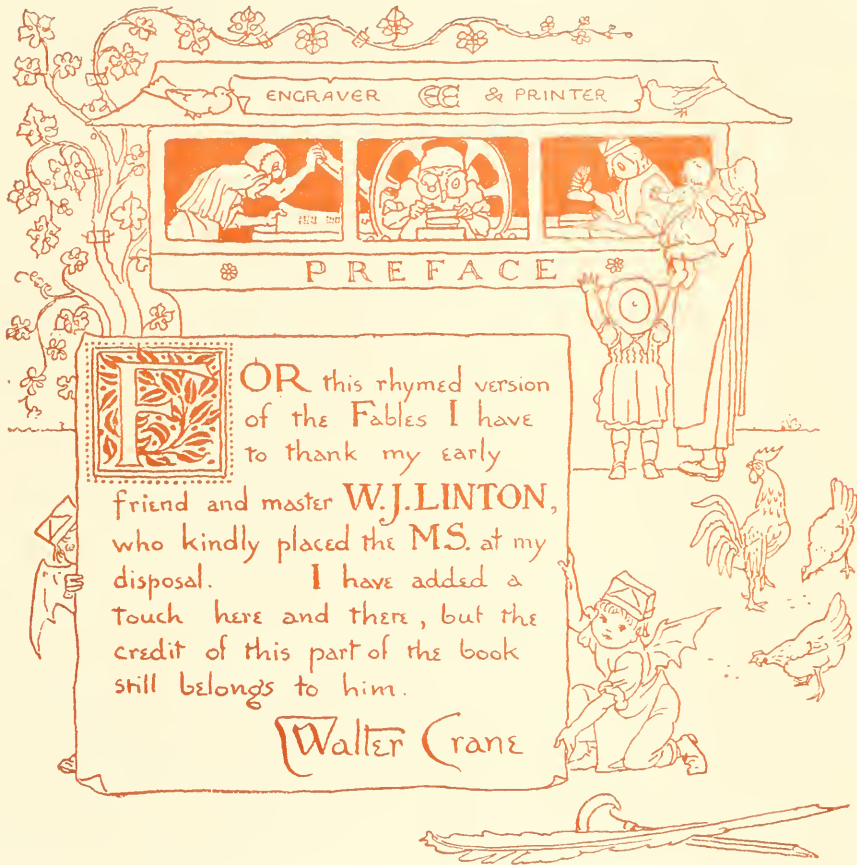


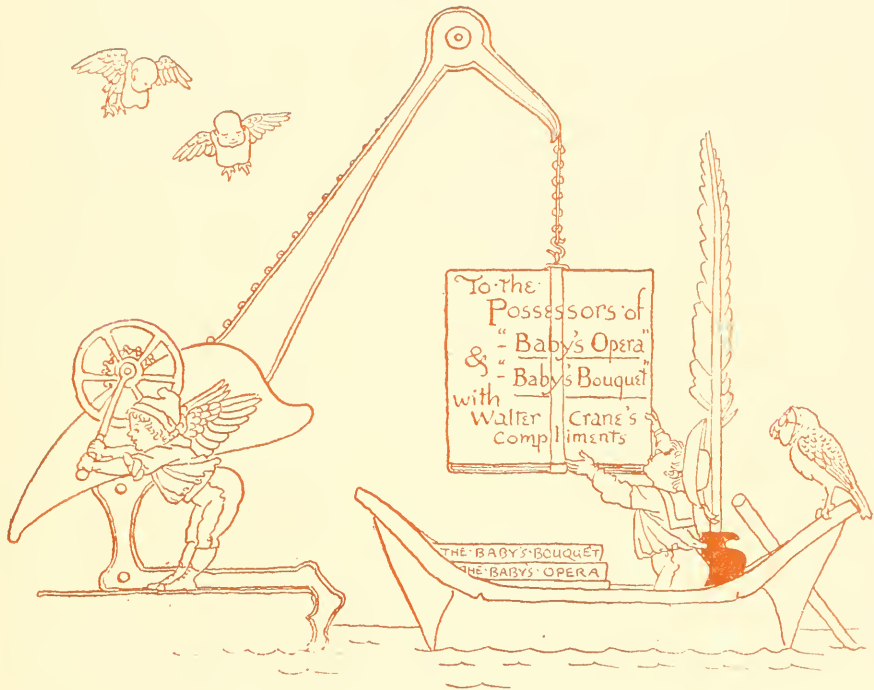














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**T**HIS Fox has a longing  
for grapes;  
He jumps, but the bunch still  
escapes.  
So he goes away sour;  
And 'tis said, to this hour  
Declares that he's no taste  
for grapes.



'THE GRAPES OF DISAPPOINTMENT ARE ALWAYS SOUR.'



THE COCK & THE PEARL

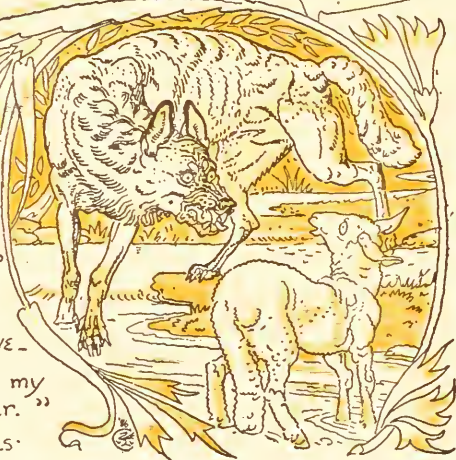
A ROOSTER, while scratching  
for grain,  
Found a Pearl. He just paused to  
explain

That a jewel's no good  
To a fowl wanting food,  
And then kicked it aside with  
disdain.

IF HE ASK BREAD WILL YE GIVE HIM A STONE?

THE WOLF  
& THE LAMB

A WOLF, wanting lamb for his  
dinner,  
Growled out - "Lamb you wronged me,  
you sinner."  
Bleated Lamb - "Nay, not true!"  
Answered Wolf - "Then 't was EWE -  
EWE or lamb, you will serve for my  
dinner."



FRAUD AND VIOLENCE HAVE NO SCRUPLES



THE WIND & THE SUN

**T**HE WIND and the Sun had a bet,  
The wayfarers' cloak which should get:  
Blew the Wind \_ the cloak clung:  
Shone the Sun \_ the cloak flung  
Showed the Sun had the best of it yet.

· TRUE · STRENGTH · IS · NOT · BLUSTER ·







THE FRIGHTENED LION

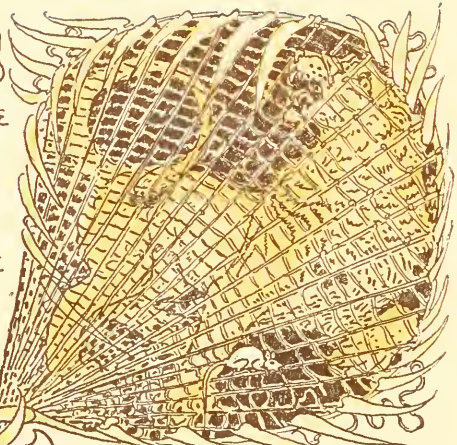
A BULL FROG, according  
to rule,  
Sat a-croak in his  
usual pool:  
And he laughed in his heart  
As a Lion did start  
In a fright from the brink  
like a fool.

IMAGINARY FEARS ARE THE WORST

THE MOUSE & THE LION

A POOR thing the Mouse was, and yet,  
When the Lion got caught in a net,  
All his strength was no use  
'Twas the poor little Mouse  
Who nibbled him out of the net.

SMALL CAUSES MAY PRODUCE GREAT RESULTS



THE MARRIED MOUSE

SO the Mouse had Miss Lion for bride;  
Very great was his joy and his pride:  
But it chanced that she put  
On her husband her foot,  
And the weight was too much,  
so he died

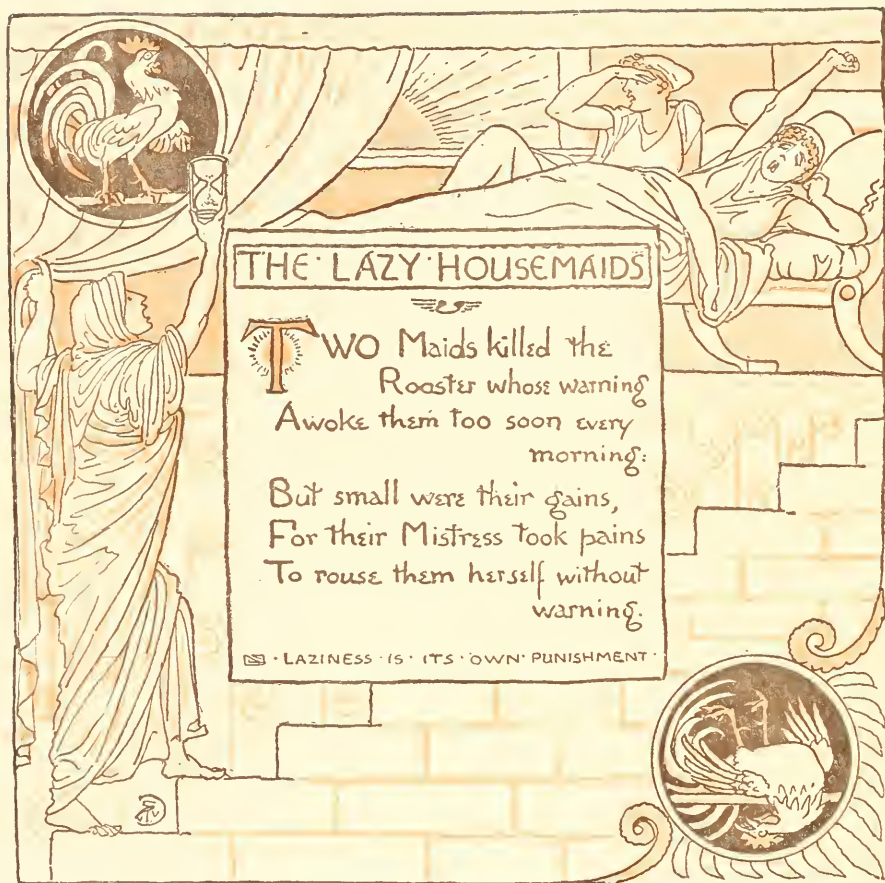
ONE MAY BE TOO AMBITIOUS



## HERCULES & THE WAGGONER

**W**HEN the God saw the  
Waggoner kneel,  
Crying, "Hercules! Lift me  
my wheel,  
From the mud, where 'tis stuck!  
He laughed—"No such luck;  
Set your shoulder yourself  
To the wheel."

THE GODS' HELP THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES



THE LAZY HOUSEMAIDS

**T**WO Maids killed the  
Rooster whose warning  
Awoke them too soon every  
morning:  
But small were their gains,  
For their Mistress took pains  
To rouse them herself without  
warning.

LAZINESS IS ITS OWN PUNISHMENT





THE SNAKE & THE FILE

A SNAKE, in a fix, tried  
 a File  
 For a dinner. 'Tis not worth  
 your while,"  
 Said the steel, "don't mistake,  
 I'm accustomed to take;  
 To give's not the way of  
 a File."

WE MAY MEET OUR MATCH

THE FOX & THE CROW

S AID sly Fox to the Crow  
 with the cheese,  
 "Let me hear your sweet voice,  
 now, do please!"  
 And this Crow, being weak,  
 Caved the bit from her beak.  
 "Music charms," said the Fox,  
 "and here's cheese!"

Beware of Flatterers





THE DOG IN THE MANGER:

A COW sought a mouth-  
ful of hay;  
But a Dog in the man-  
ger there lay,  
And he snapped out "how now!"  
When, most mildly, the Cow  
Adventured a morsel to pray.

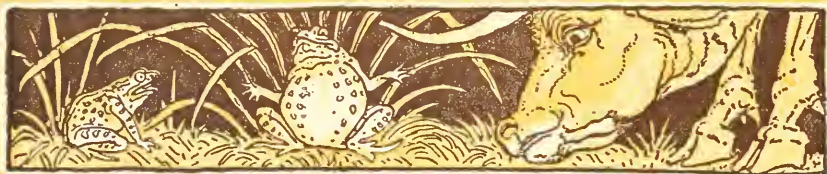
• DON'T • BE SELFISH •



THE FROG & THE BULL:

S AID the Frog, quite puffed  
up to the eyes,  
"Was this Bull about me  
as to size?"  
"Rather bigger, frog-brother."  
"Puff, puff," said the other,  
"A Frog is a Bull if he  
tries!"

• BRAG • IS • NOT • ALWAYS • BELIEF •







HORSE AND MAN:

**W**HEN the Horse first  
 took Man on his back,  
 To help him the Stag to attack;  
 How little his dread,  
 As the enemy fled,  
 Man would make him his  
 slave & his hack.

ADVANTAGES MAY BE DEARLY BOUGHT.

THE ASS & THE ENEMY:

**G**ET up! let us flee from  
 the Foe,"  
 Said the Man: but the Ass  
 said "Why so?"  
 "Will they double my load,  
 Or my blows? Then, by goad,  
 And by stirrup, I've no cause  
 to go."

YOUR REASONS ARE NOT MINE:



THE FOX & THE MOSQUITOES

BEING plagued with Mosquitoes  
Said old Fox: "one day  
pray don't send  
them away,  
For a hungrier swarm  
Would work me more harm;"  
I had rather the full ones  
should stay."



·THERE WERE POLITICIANS IN ÆSOP'S TIME·



THE FOX & THE LION

THE first time the Fox  
had a sight  
Of the Lion, he most died  
of fright;  
When he next met his eye,  
Fox felt just a bit shy;  
But the next quite at ease,  
& polite.

·FAMILIARITY DESTROYS FEAR·



THE MISER & HIS GOLD

HE buried his Gold in a hole.  
 One saw, and the treasure he stole.  
 Said another, "What matter?  
 Don't raise such a clatter,  
 You can still go & sit by  
 The hole."

USE ALONE GIVES VALUE

THE GOLDEN EGGS

A GOLDEN egg, one every day,  
 That simpleton's Goose used to lay;  
 So he killed the poor thing,  
 Swifter fortune to bring,  
 And dined off his fortune  
 That day.

GREED OVERREACHES ITSELF





THE MAN THAT PLEAS'D NONE

**T**HROUGH the town  
 this good Man & his Son  
 strove to ride as to please every one:  
 Self, Son, or both tried,  
 Then the Ass had a ride;  
 While the world, at their efforts,  
 poked fun.

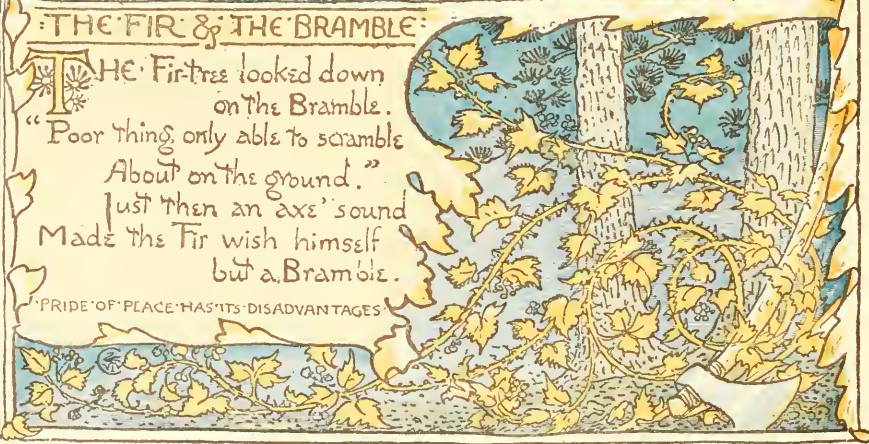
YOU 'CANNOT HOPE TO PLE ASE 'ALL.' 'DON'T TRY



THE OAK & THE REEDS

GIANT Oak, in his  
Strength & his scorn  
Of the winds, by the roots  
was upturn:  
But slim Reeds at his side,  
The fierce gale did outride,  
Since, by bending the burden  
was borne.

: BEND, NOT BREAK :



THE FIR & THE BRAMBLE

THE Fir-tree looked down  
on the Bramble.  
"Poor thing, only able to scramble  
About on the ground."  
Just then an axe's sound  
Made the Fir wish himself  
but a Bramble.

'PRIDE OF PLACE HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES'



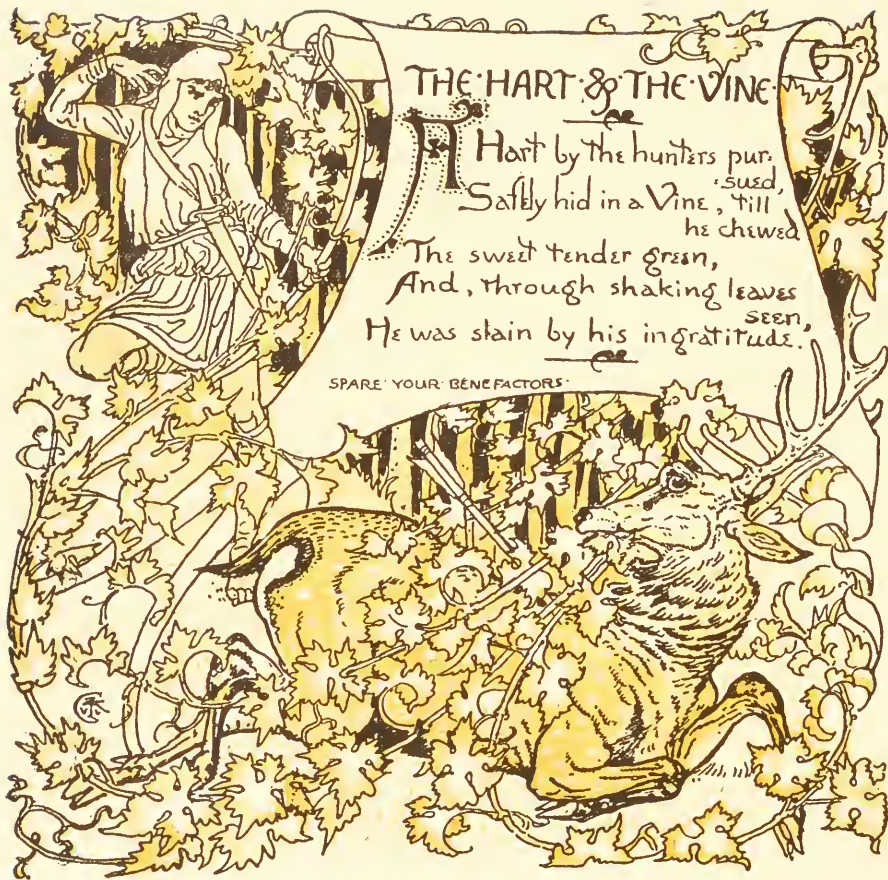
THE TREES & THE  
WOODMAN



THE TREES ask of Man  
what he lacks;  
"One bit, just to handle my axe."  
All he asks - well and good:  
But he cuts down the wood,  
So well does he handle his axe.

"GIVE ME AN INCH & I'LL TAKE AN  
" ELL "





## THE HART & THE VINE

A Hart by the hunters pur-  
Safely hid in a Vine, <sup>'sused,</sup> till  
he chewed  
The sweet tender green,  
And, through shaking leaves  
He was slain by his ingratitude. <sup>seen,</sup>

SPARE YOUR BENEFACTORS

## THE MAN & THE SNAKE:

**I**n pity he brought the poor Snake  
To be warmed at his fire.  
For the ungrateful thing  
Wife & children would sting.  
I have known some as bad as  
the Snake.

BEWARE HOW YOU

ENTERTAIN TRAITORS





THE FOX & THE MASK

A Fox with his  
foot on a  
Mask,  
Thus took the fair semblance  
To task;  
You're a real handsome face;  
But what part of your case  
Are your brains in,  
good Sir! let me  
ask??

MASKS ARE THE FACES OF SHAMS



“THE ASS IN THE LION'S SKIN.”  
“WHAT pranks I shall play!” thought  
“the Ass,  
In this skin for a Lion to pass;”  
But he left one ear out,  
And a hiding, no doubt,  
“Lion” had - on the skin of  
an Ass!

• IMPOSTORS •  
GENERALLY • FORGET •  
• SOMETHING •



:THE LION & THE STATVE:

ON a Statue - King Lion  
dethroned,  
Showing conqueror Man -  
Lion frowned.  
"If a Lion, you know,  
Had been sculptor, he'd show  
Lion rampant, and Man on the  
ground."

THE STORY DEPENDS ON THE TELLER.

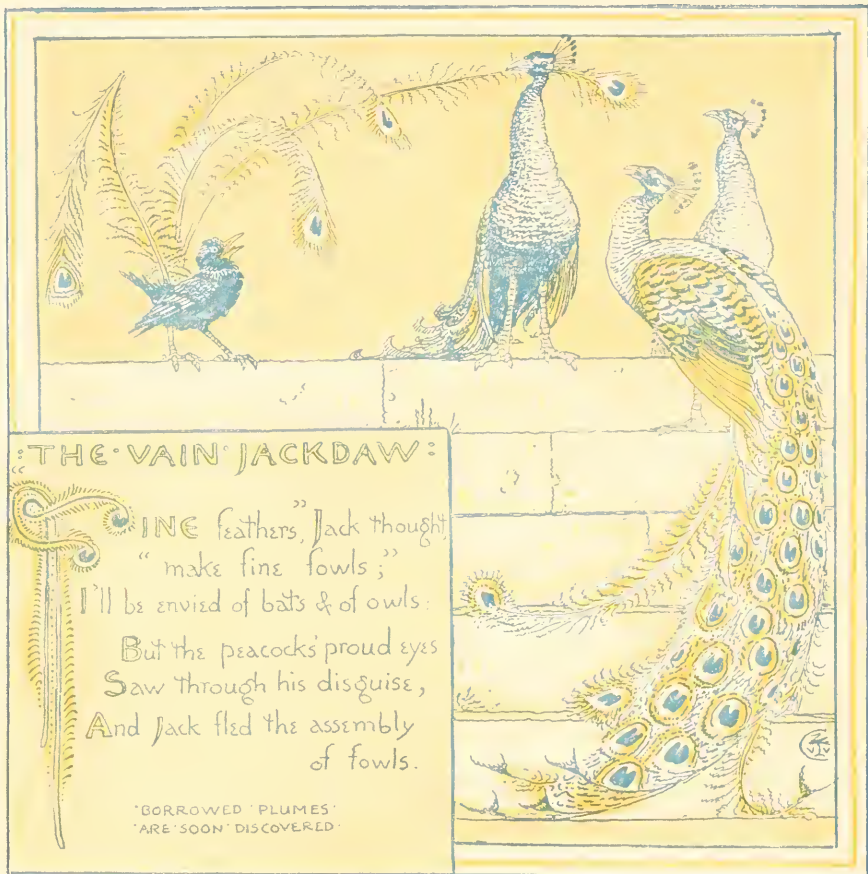
*in Jll*



· THE BOASTER ·

IN the house, in the market, the streets,  
Everywhere he was boasting his feats;  
Till one said, with a sneer,  
"Let us see it done here!  
What's so oft done with ease, one  
repeats"

· DEEDS NOT WORDS ·



THE VAIN JACKDAW:

FINE feathers," Jack thought,  
"make fine fowls;"  
I'll be envied of bats & of owls:  
But the peacocks' proud eyes  
Saw through his disguise,  
And Jack fled the assembly  
of fowls.

"BORROWED PLUMES"  
"ARE SOON DISCOVERED"

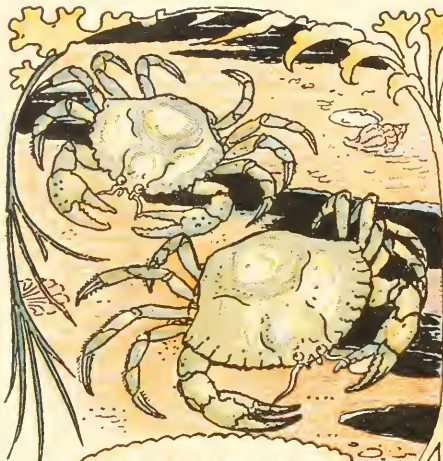




THE PEACOCK'S COMPLAINT

THE Peacock con-  
sidered it wrong  
That he had not the nightingale's  
song;  
So to Juno he went,  
She replied, "Be content  
With thy having, & hold thy  
fool's tongue!"

DO NOT QUARREL WITH NATURE.



: THE TWO CRABS:

So awkward, so shambling  
 a gait!  
 Mrs Crab did her daughter  
 berate,  
 Who rejoined, "It is true  
 I am backward; but you  
 Needed lessons in walking  
 quite late."

'LOOK AT HOME'

: THE TWO JARS:

"NEVER fear!" said the Brass  
 to the Clay  
 Of two jars that the flood  
 bore away:  
 "Keep you close to my side!"  
 But the porcelain replied,  
 "I'll be smashed if beside you  
 I stay."

'OUR FRIEND OUR ENEMY'





BROTHER & SISTER

TWIN children: the Girl,  
she was plain;  
The Brother was handsome &  
vain;  
"Let him brag of his looks,"  
Father said; mind your books!  
The best beauty is bred in the brain."

HANDSOME IS AS HANDSOME DOES :



THE FOX WITHOUT A TAIL

Said Fox, minus tail in a trap,  
"My friends! here's a lucky  
mishap:  
Give your tails a short lease!  
- But the foxes weren't geese,  
And none followed the fashion  
of trap.

: YET SOME FASHIONS HAVE NO  
BETTER REASON :



# THE DOG & THE SHADOW

His image the Dog did not know,  
Or his bone's, in the pond's painted show:  
"I other dog," so he thought,  
"Has got more than he ought;  
So he snapped, & his dinner saw go!"

'GREED IS SOMETIMES'

CAUGHT BY ITS OWN BAIT



## THE CROW & THE PITCHER

Now the cunning old  
Crow got his drink  
When 'twas low in the  
pitcher, just think!  
Don't say that he spilled it!  
With pebbles he filled it,  
Till the water rose up to  
the brink.

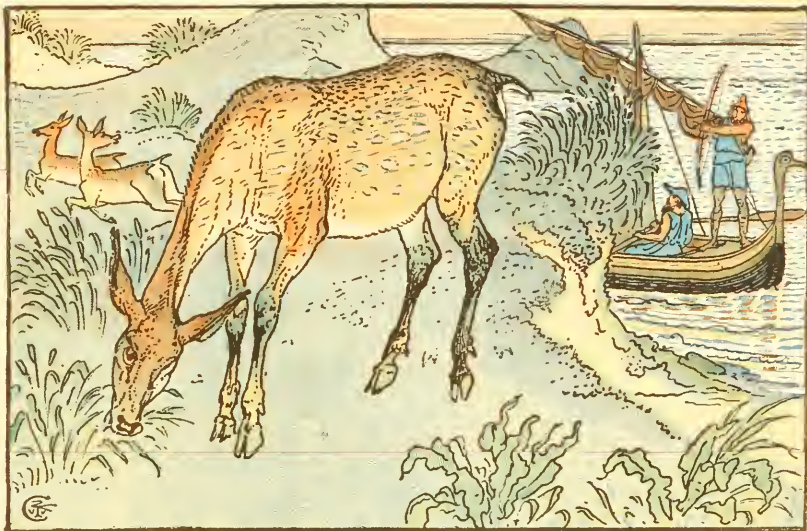
USE YOUR WITS

## THE EAGLE AND THE CROW

The Eagle flew off with a lamb;  
Then the Crow thought to lift an old ram,  
In his eaglish conceit,  
The wool tangled his feet,  
And the shepherd laid hold of the sham.

BEWARE OF OVERRATING YOUR OWN POWERS





### THE BLIND DOE

A poor half-blind Doe her one eye  
kept shoreward, all danger to spy,  
As she fed by the sea,  
Poor innocent! she  
Was shot from a boat passing by.

: WATCH ON ALL SIDES :

# THE GEESSE & THE CRANES:

THE Geese joined the Cranes in some wheat;  
All was well, till, disturbed at their treat;  
Light-winged, the Cranes fled,  
But the slow Geese, well fed,  
Could n't rise, and were caught in retreat.

BEWARE OF ENTERPRIZES WHERE  
THE RISKS ARE NOT EQUAL







THE TRUMPETER TAKEN PRISONER

A Trumpeter, prisoner made,  
Hoped his life would be spared  
He'd no part in the fight, when he said  
But they answered him "Right,  
But what of the music you made?"

SONGS MAY SERVE  
A CAUSE AS WELL AS SWORDS



**: HOT AND COLD :**

**W**HEN to warm his cold fingers  
man blew,  
And again, but to cool the hot stew;  
Simple Satyr, unused  
To man's ways, felt confused,  
When the same mouth blew hot &  
cold too!

**: RESOP AIMED AT DOUBLE DEALING :**





NEITHER BEAST NOR BIRD.

As <sup>B</sup>east he would be, or a bird,  
As might suit, thought the Bat:  
but he erred.  
When the battle was done,  
He found that no one  
Would take him for friend at  
his word.

BETWEEN TWO STOOLS  
YOU MAY COME TO THE GROUND.



THE STAG IN THE OX STALL || THE DEER & THE LION

SAFE enough lay the poor  
 hunted Deer  
 In the ox-stall, with nothing  
 to fear  
 From the careless-eyed men:  
 Till the Master came; then  
 There was no hiding-place  
 for the Deer.

FROM the hounds the swift  
 Deer sped away,  
 To his cave, where in past times  
 he lay  
 Well concealed; unaware  
 Of a Lion couched there,  
 For a spring that soon made  
 him his prey.

AN EYE IS  
 KEEN IN ITS  
 OWN  
 INTEREST:

FATE  
 CAN MEET  
 AS WELL AS  
 FOLLOW:



THE LION IN LOVE

THOUGH the Lion in love let  
All his teeth, and pare down <sup>them</sup> every <sub>claw,</sub>  
He'd no bride for his pains,  
For they beat out his brains  
Ere he set on his maiden  
a paw.



OUR VERY MEANS MAY  
DEFEAT OUR ENDS



THE CAT AND VENUS

MIGHT his Cat be a woman", he said:  
 Venus changed her: The couple were wed:  
 But a mouse in her sight  
 Metamorphosed her quite,  
 And, for bride, a cat found he instead.

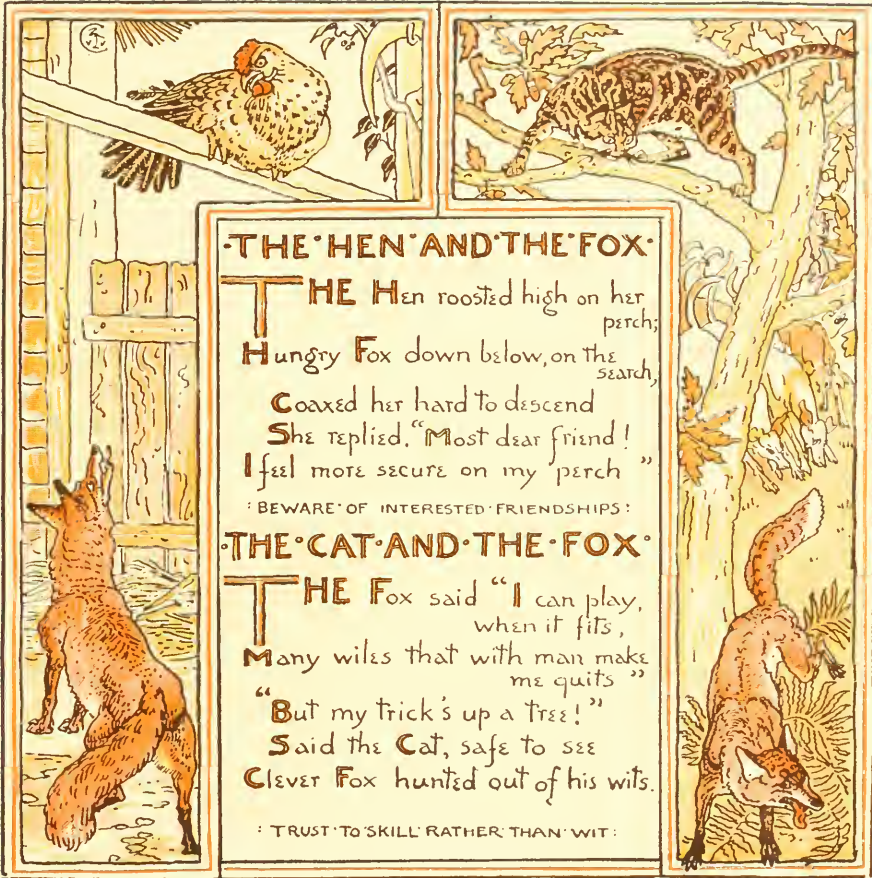
: NATURE WILL OUT :

MICE IN COUNCIL:

AGAINST Cat sat  
 a Council of Mice.  
 Every Mouse came out  
 prompt with advice,  
 And a bell on Cat's throat  
 Would have met a round vote,  
 Had the bell-hanger not  
 been so nice.



THE BEST POLICY OFTEN  
 TURNS ON AN IF



·THE·HEN·AND·THE·FOX·

THE HEN roosted high on her perch,  
 Hungry FOX down below, on the search,  
 Coaxed her hard to descend  
 She replied, "Most dear friend!  
 I feel more secure on my perch"

: BEWARE OF INTERESTED FRIENDSHIPS :

·THE·CAT·AND·THE·FOX·

THE FOX said "I can play,  
 when it fits,  
 Many wiles that with man make  
 me quits"  
 "But my trick's up a tree!"  
 Said the CAT, safe to see  
 CLEVER FOX hunted out of his wits.

: TRUST TO SKILL RATHER THAN WIT :



THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

T WAS a race between Tortoise and Hare,  
Puss was sure she'd so much time to spare,  
That she lay down to sleep,  
And let old Thick-shell creep  
To the winning-post first! You may stare.



PERSISTENCE BEATS IMPULSE

THE HARES AND THE FROGS

TIMID Hares, from the trumpeting wind,  
Fled as swift as the fear in their mind;  
Till in fright from their fear,  
From the green sedges near,  
Leaping Frogs left their terror behind.

OUR OWN ARE NOT THE ONLY TROUBLES







**PORCUPINE, SNAKE, & COMPANY**

GOING shares with the Snakes, Porcu-  
 pine  
 Said—the best of the bargain is mine:  
 Nor would he back down,  
 When the snakes would disown  
 The agreement his quills made them sign.

HASTY PARTNERSHIPS MAY BE REPENTED OF.



**THE BEAR & THE BEES:**

THEIR honey I'll have when I  
 please;  
 "Who cares for such small things as  
 BEES?"  
 Said the Bear; but the stings  
 Of these very small things  
 Left him not very much at his ease.

THE WEAKEST UNITED MAY BE STRONG TO AVENGE





**THE BUNDLE OF STICKS:**

**T**o his sons, who fell out, father spake:  
"This Bundle of Sticks you can't break;  
Take them singly, with ease,  
You may break as you please;  
So, dissension your strength will unmake."

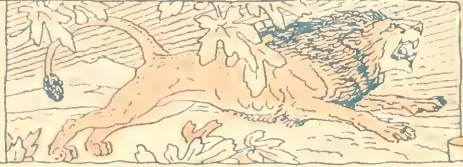
**STRENGTH IS IN UNITY:**



THE FARMER'S TREASURE

DIG deeply, my Sons! through  
this field!  
There's a Treasure — he died:  
unrevealed  
The spot where 'twas laid,  
They dug as he bade;  
And the Treasure was found in  
the yield.

PRODUCTIVE LABOUR IS THE ONLY SOURCE OF WEALTH



:THE°COCK°THE°ASS°&°THE°LION:

THE Ass gave a horrible bray,  
Cock crowed; Lion scampered away;  
Ass judged he was scared  
By the bray, and so dared  
To pursue; Lion ate him they say.

: DON'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT TO YOURSELF :

:THE°ASS°AND°THE°LAP°DOG:

"HOW Master that little Dog pets!"  
Thinks the Ass; & with jealousy frets,  
So he climbs Master's knees,  
Hoping dog-like to please,  
And a drubbing is all that he gets.

: ASSES° MUST° NOT° EXPECT° TO° BE° FONDLED° :





∴ FORTVNE AND THE BOY ∴

**A** Boy heedless slept by the well  
 By Dame Fortune awaked, truth to tell,  
 Said she, "Hadst been drowned,  
 'T would have surely been found,  
 This by Fortune, not Folly besel."

FORTUNE IS NOT ANSWERABLE FOR OUR WANT OF FORESIGHT



**THE UNGRATEFUL WOLF:**

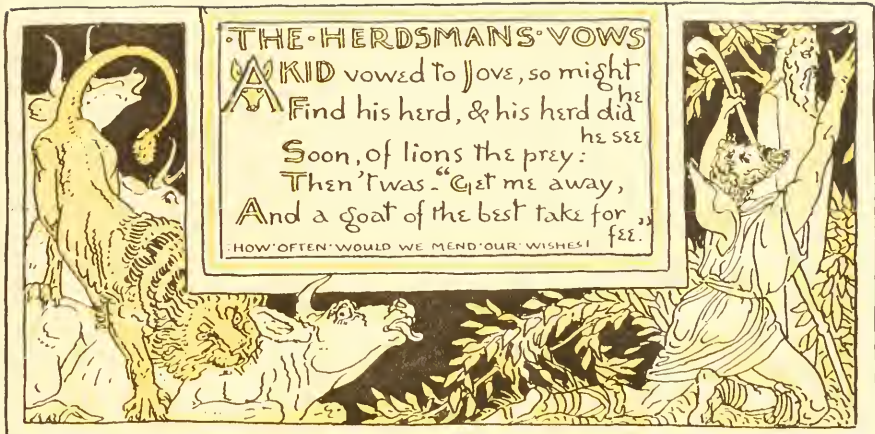
**T**O the Wolf, from whose throat  
 D' Crane  
 Drew the bone, his long bill made  
 it plain  
 He expected his fee:  
 Snarled Wolf - "Fiddle de dee,  
 Be thankful your head's out again!"

SOME CHARACTERS  
 HAVE NO SENSE OF OBLIGATION:

**THE FISHERMAN & THE FISH:**

**P**RAYED the Fish, as the Fisherman took  
 Him, a poor little mite, from his hook,  
 "Let me go! I'm so small."  
 He replied, "Not at all!  
 You're the biggest, perhaps in the brook."

A LITTLE CERTAINTY IS BETTER THAN A GREAT CHANCE:



THE HERDSMANS VOWS

**A**KID vowed to Jove, so might <sup>he</sup>  
**A** Find his herd, & his herd did <sup>he see</sup>  
 Soon, of lions the prey:  
 Then 'twas - "Get me away,  
 And a goat of the best take for  
 HOW OFTEN WOULD WE MEND OUR WISHES! f22.



THE HORSE AND THE ASS:

**O**VERLADEN the Ass was. The <sup>Horse</sup>  
 Would n't help; but had time for re-  
 When the Ass lay dead there; <sup>horse</sup>  
 For he then had to bear  
 Both the load of the Ass & his <sup>corse.</sup>  
 GRUDGE NOT HELP!



THE ASS & THE SICK LION:

CRAFTY Lion, -perhaps with the gout  
Kept his cave; where, to solve any doubt,  
Many visitors go:  
But the Ass, he said "No!  
They go in, but I've seen none come out."

REASON FROM RESULTS.

THE END



