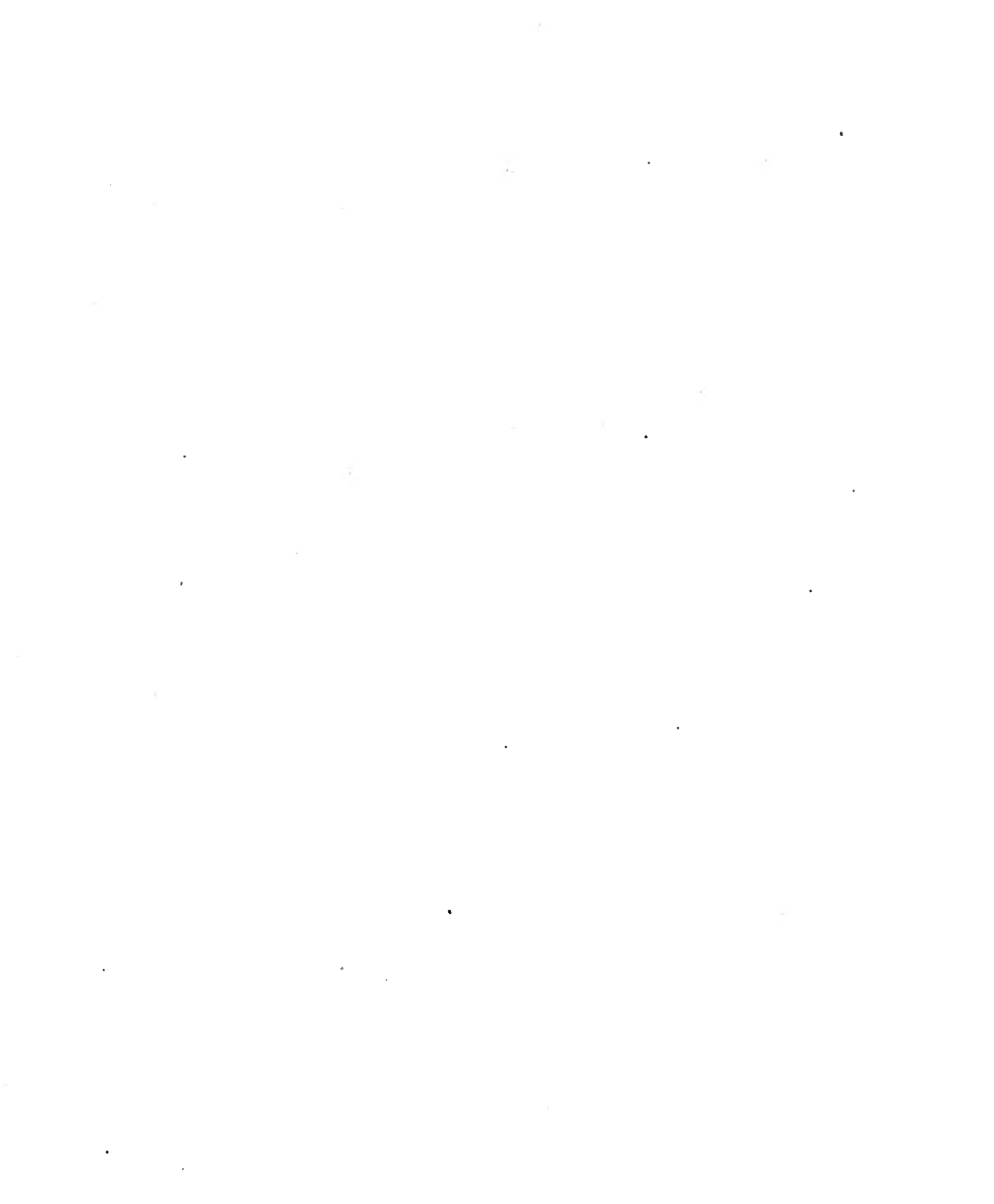


TRIPLETS
CONTAINING THE
THE BABY'S OPERA,
THE BABY'S BULLDOG,
THE BABY'S CRUELTY
WITH THE ORIGINAL
DESIGNS BY G. S. G. G.
WALTER CRANE,



184 Crane

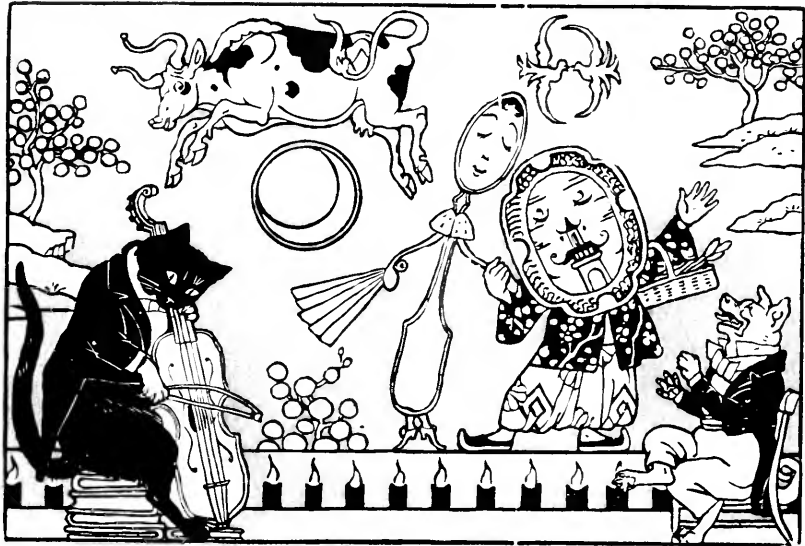
Triplets, comprising
The Baby's Opera
The Baby's Bouquet
The Baby's Own Aesop

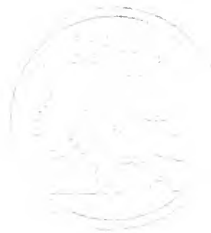


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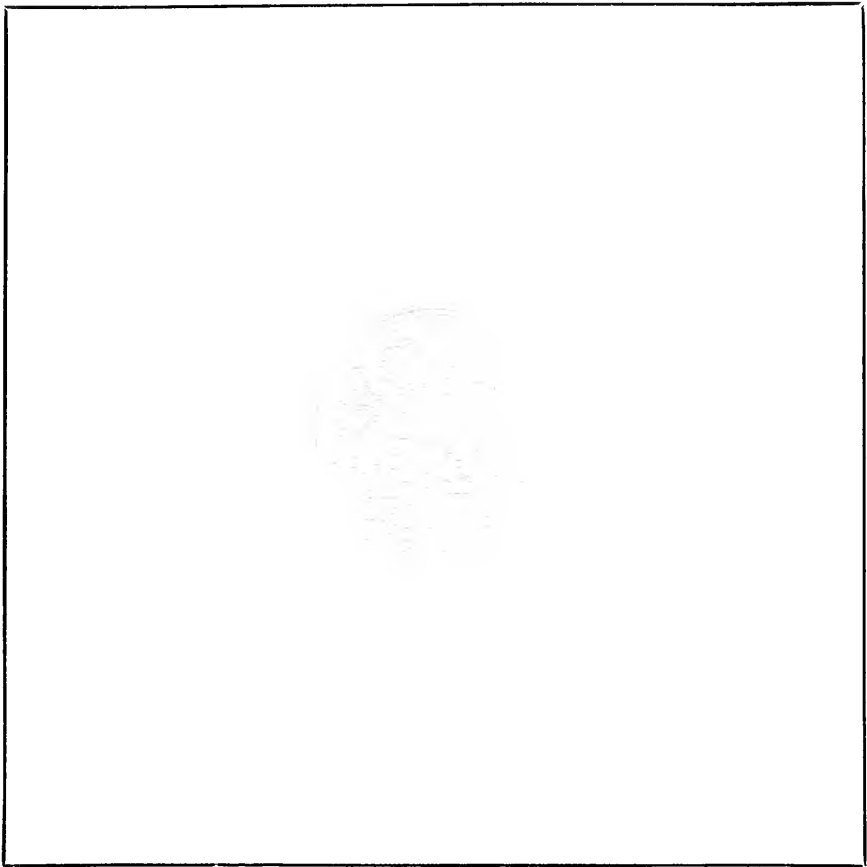
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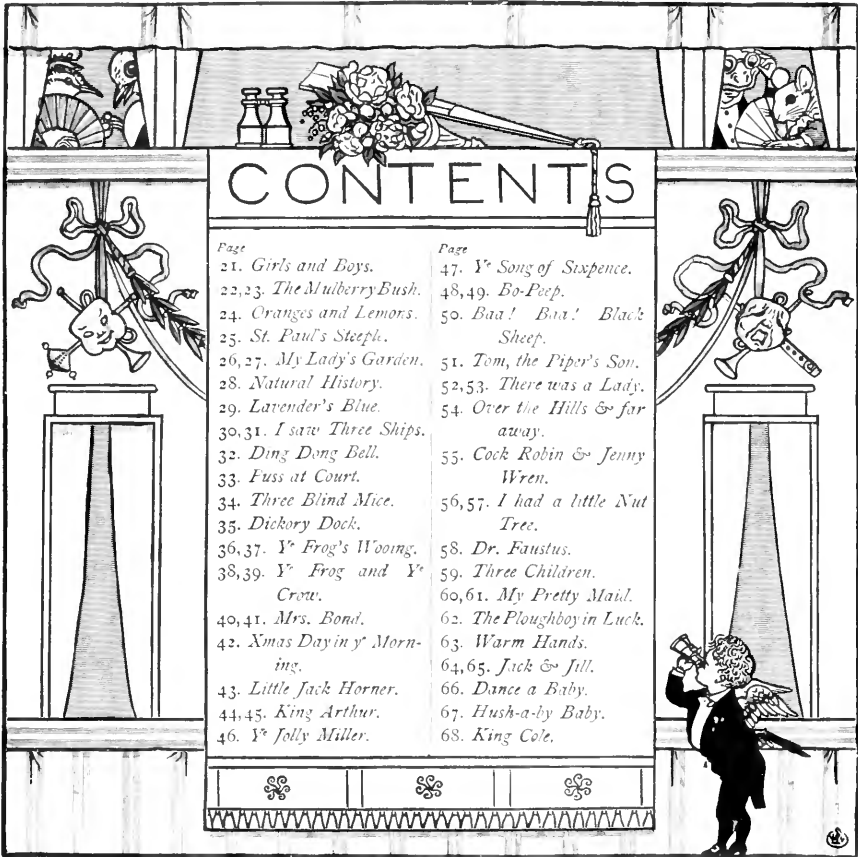




TO

THE HONOURABLE

MRS. GEORGE HOWARD.



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AND
GIRLS BOYS



1 } Girls and boys come out to play, The
 1 } 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. }







 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 Ol! Bai - ley: great bell of Bow.

D.C.

When I grow rich, says the bells of Shore - ditch: Here comes a candle 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.

The illustration at the bottom depicts a large dome-shaped building with a steeple on top. Several boys are running around the building, each holding a long hook. They are pulling down branches from a tree that is growing on the steeple. The scene is framed by a decorative border of leaves and fruit.



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!.....





· NATURAL · HISTORY ·

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

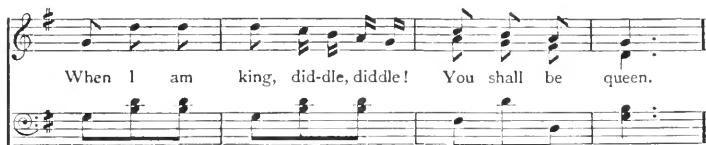
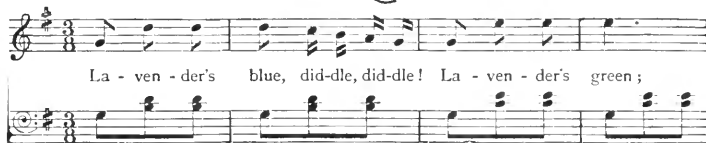
What are lit - tle boys made of? Frogs and snails and
 What are lit - tle girls made of? Su - gar and spice and

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.

LA VENDER'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.



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



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, ... See how they run! They

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Three Blind Mice'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Three blind mice, ... See how they run! They' are written below the treble staff.

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

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics 'all ran af-ter the farmer's wife, Who cut off their tails with a car-ving knife; Did' are written below the treble staff.

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

The third system of musical notation, ending with a double bar line. The melody concludes in the treble clef, and the accompaniment concludes in the bass clef. The lyrics 'ever you hear such a thing in your life? ... Three blind mice...' are written below the treble staff.

Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!..... The mouse ran

The first system of musical notation for the song 'The Mouse on the Wall'. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass clef accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4.

up the clock;..... The clock struck one, The

The second system of musical notation. The treble clef melody continues with a quarter note D5, followed by a half note E5. The bass clef accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!.....

The third system of musical notation. The treble clef melody has a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a half note F#4. The bass clef accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a double bar line.



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 in 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.





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 shoos 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

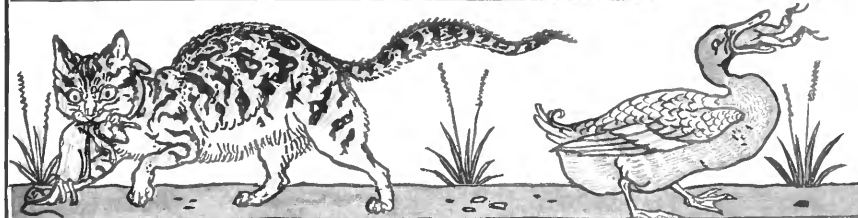
11.
Then did they separate, Heigh-ho, &c.
The frog leaped on the floor so flat, With a, &c.

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



(S)



Y^e FROG & Y^e 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!



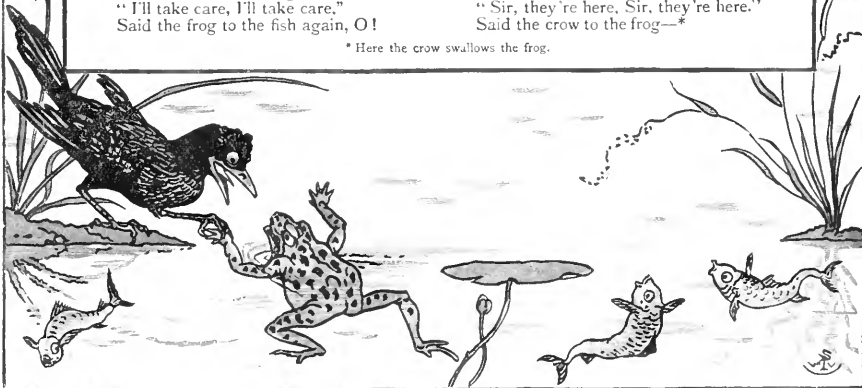
2. "O! there is sweet music on yonder green hill, O!
And you shall be a dancer, a dancer in yellow.
All in yellow, all in yellow."
Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!
"All in yellow, all in yellow."
Said the frog to the crow again, O!

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.





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!"





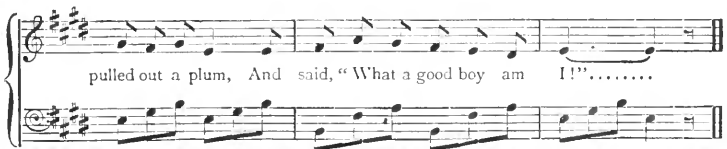
1. Dame, get up and bake your pies, Bake your
 2. Dame, what makes your maid - ens lie, Maid - ens

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.

Q

R





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. | 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. |
| 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. | 5. She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye, Then went o'er hill and dale, And tried what she could, as a shep- herdess should, To tack to each sheep its tail |



LITTLE
BO-PEEP





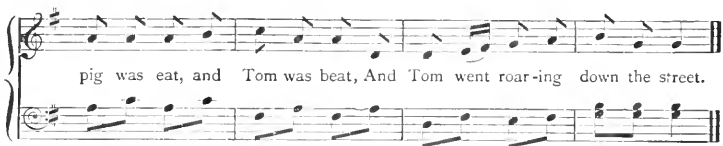
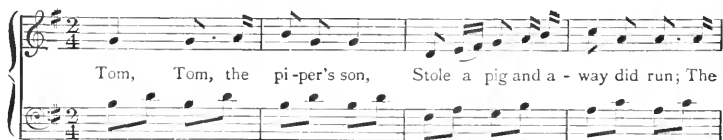
 "Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you a-ny wool?" "Yes, mar-ry,

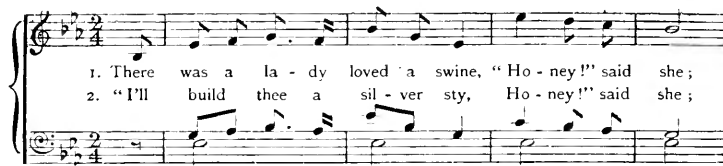


 have I, three bags full; One for my mas - ter, and

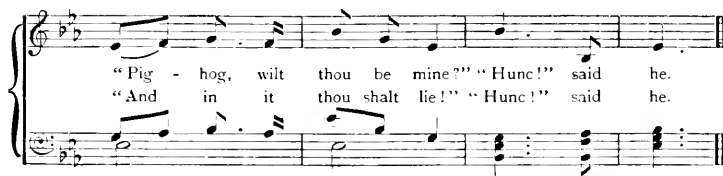


 one for my dame, But none for the lit-tle boy that lives down the lane!"





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;

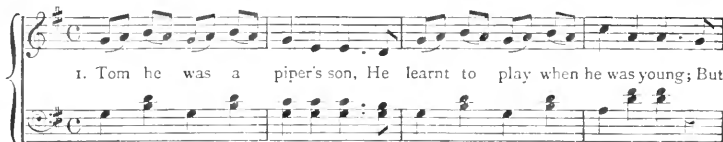


"Pig - hog, wilt thou be mine?" "Hunc!" said he.
 "And in it thou shalt lie!" "Hunc!" said he.

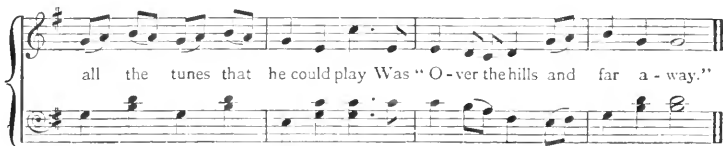
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. "Pinned with a silver pin, Honey!" said she; "That thou mayest go out and in," "Hunc!" said he.</p> | <p>4. "Will thou have me now, Honey?" said she; "Speak, or my heart will break," "Hunc!" said he.</p> |
|--|--|



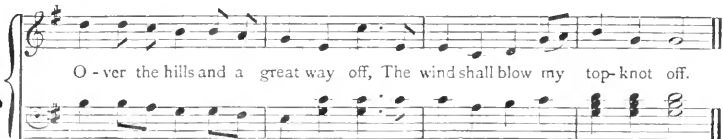
· OVER THE HILLS & FAR AWAY ·



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

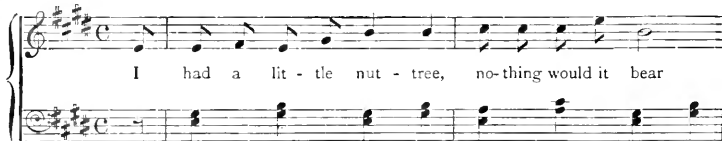

was a gallant bird, He doffed his cap to Jenny Wren, Requesting to be heard.
like a peacock gay, So if you'll have me, Jenny, dear, Let us appoint the day."

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."

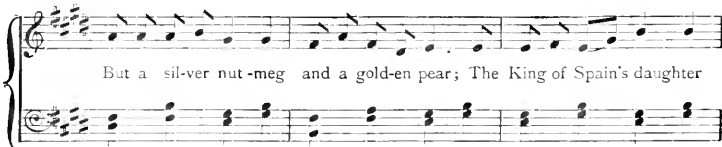
4. Robin Redbreast got up early,
All at the break of day,
He flew to Jenny Wren's house
And sang a roundelay:
He sang of Robin Redbreast,
And pretty Jenny Wren,
And when he came unto the end,
He then began again.



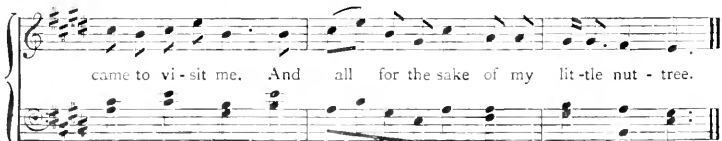
I
HAD A LITTLE
NUT TREE



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.





I HAD A
LITTLE

N V T
TREE



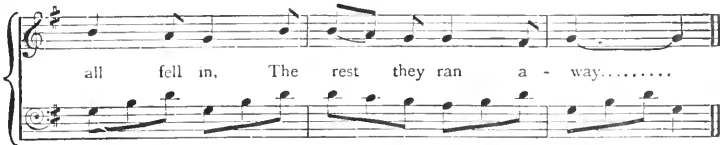
Doc- tor Faus- tus was a good man, He whipt his scho- lars now and then ;

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

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



THREE CHILDREN

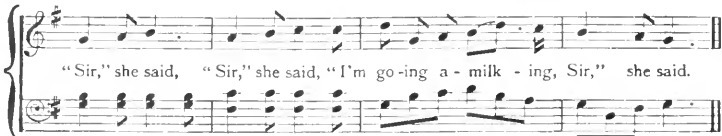
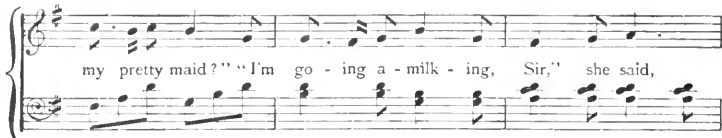


2. Now, had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,
They had not all been drowned.

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.

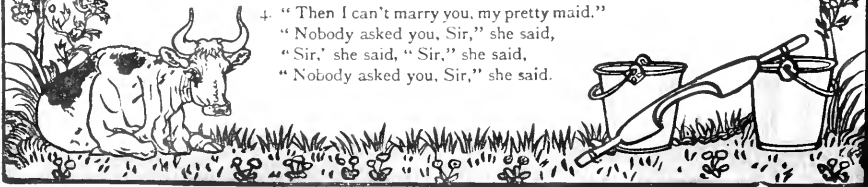


MY PRETTY MAID



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

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Jack and Jill'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a' are written below the treble staff.

pail of wa - ter; Jack fell down and

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues from the first system. The lyrics 'pail of wa - ter; Jack fell down and' are written below the treble staff.

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

The third system of musical notation, ending with a double bar line. The melody concludes with a final note. The lyrics 'broke his crown, And Jill came tum - bling af - ter.' are written below the treble staff.



·DANCE·
·A·
·BABY·

Dance a ba - by did - dy!..... What can
 mam - my do wil - 'e?..... Sit in her lap.
 Give it some pap, And dance a ba - ly 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!

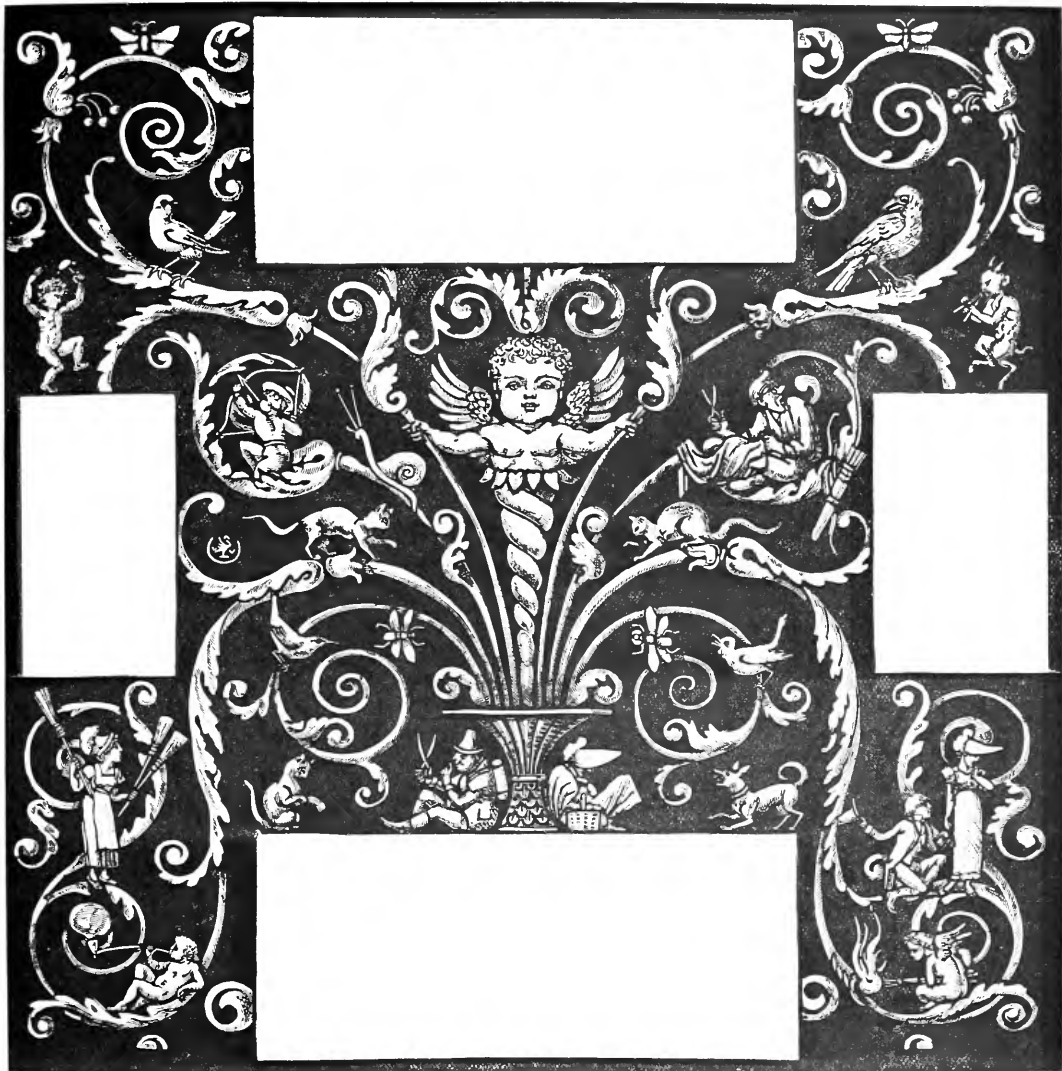
Old King Cole was a mer-ry old soul. An t a mer-ry old soul was he; He

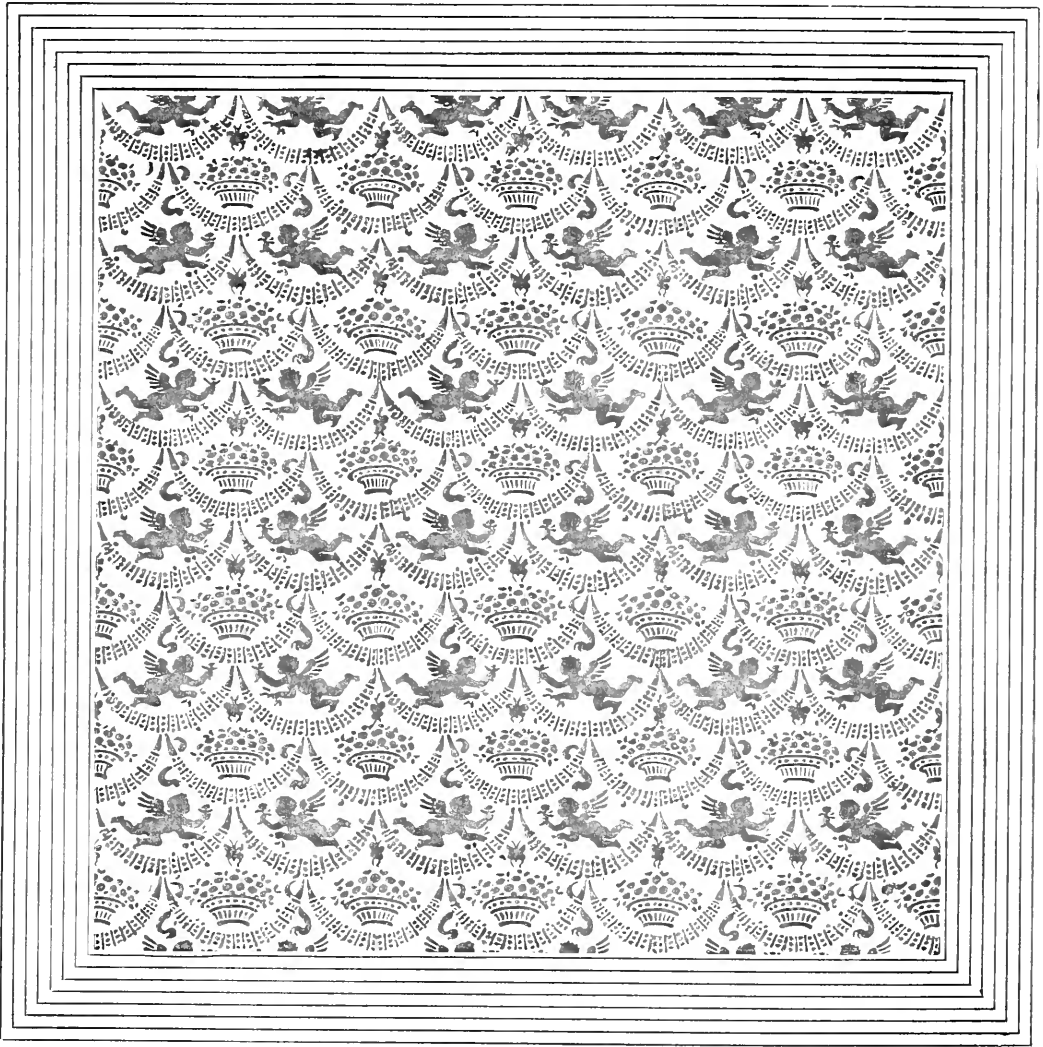
called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers three.

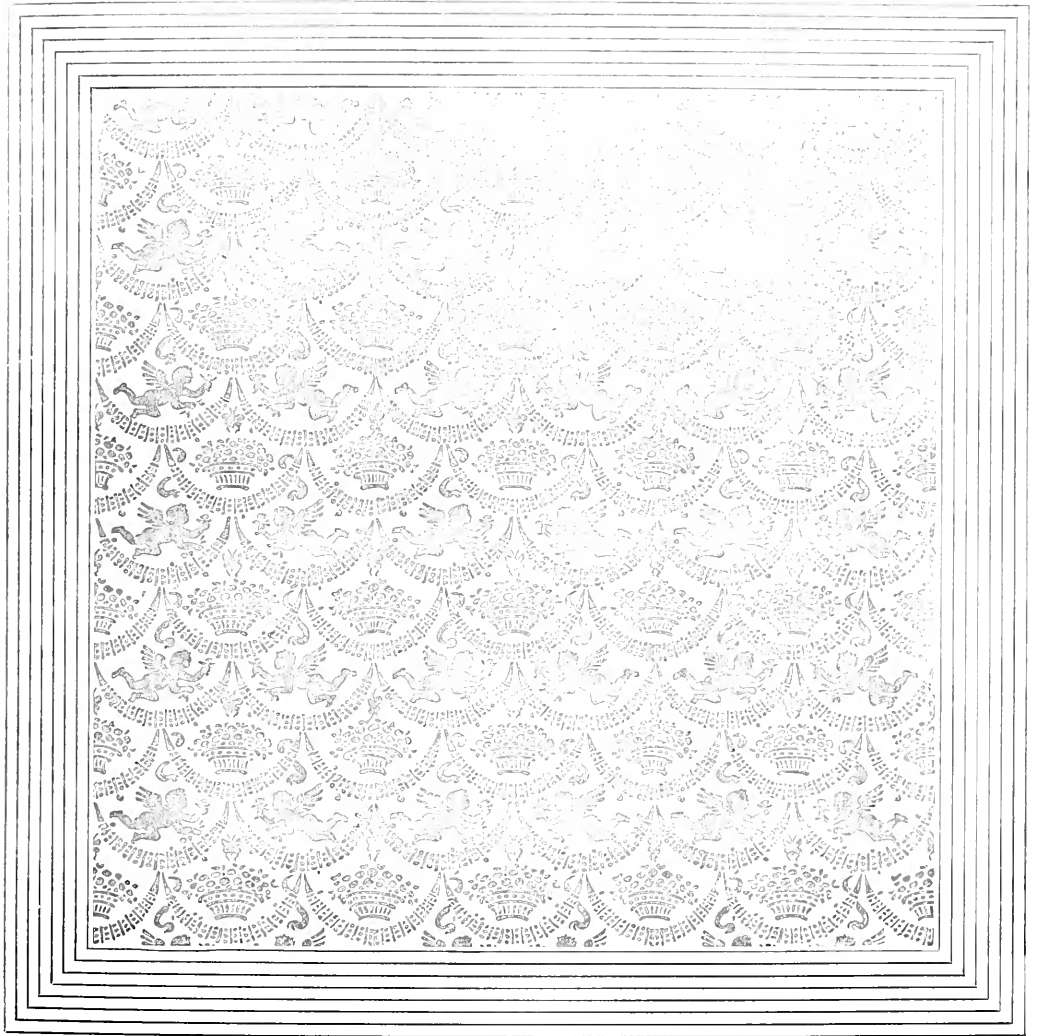
Ev - ry fid - dler had a fid - dle, And a ve - ry fine fid - dle had he.

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









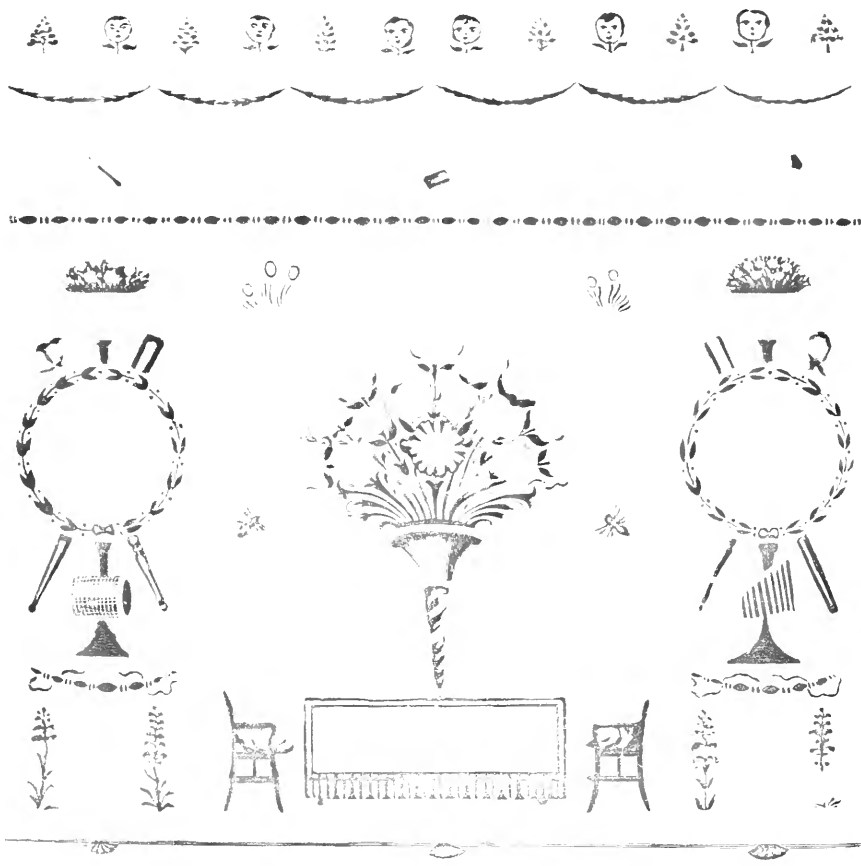


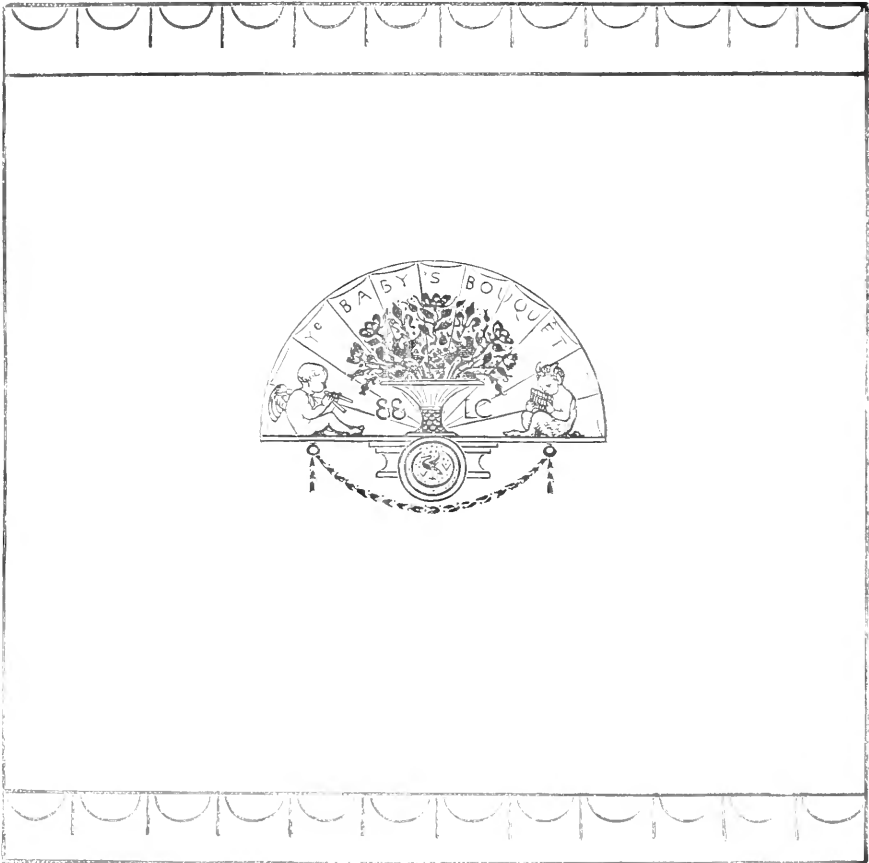
THE
BABY'S BOUQUËT

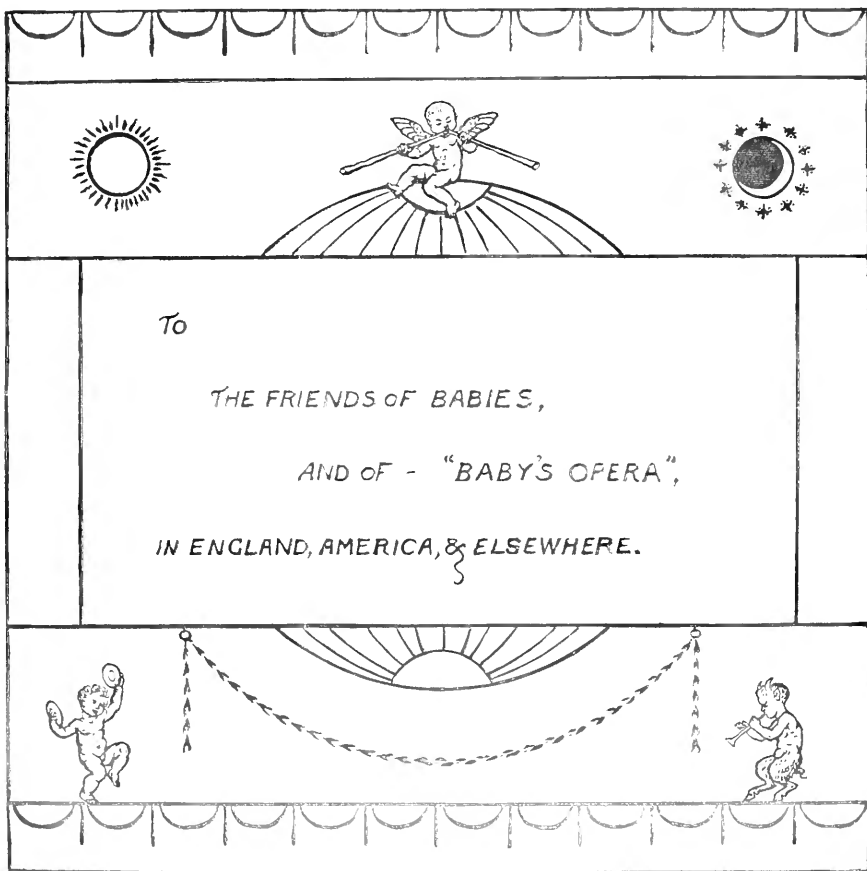












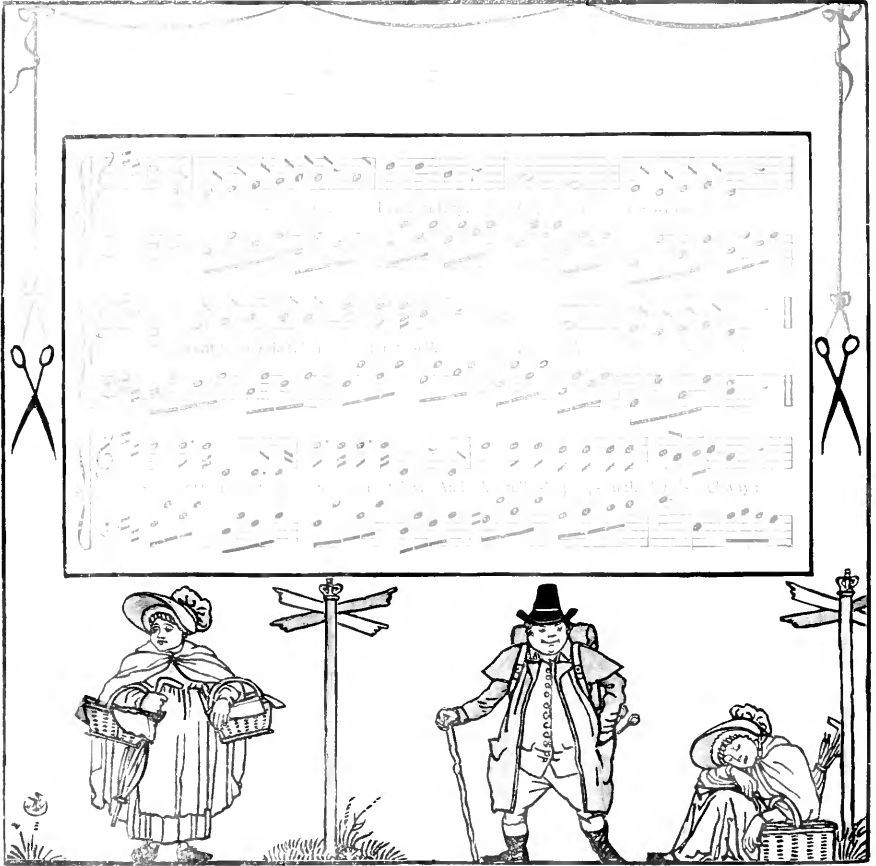
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Fol de rol de lol lol lol lol lol, Fol, lol, did-ale, did-ale del.

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.,

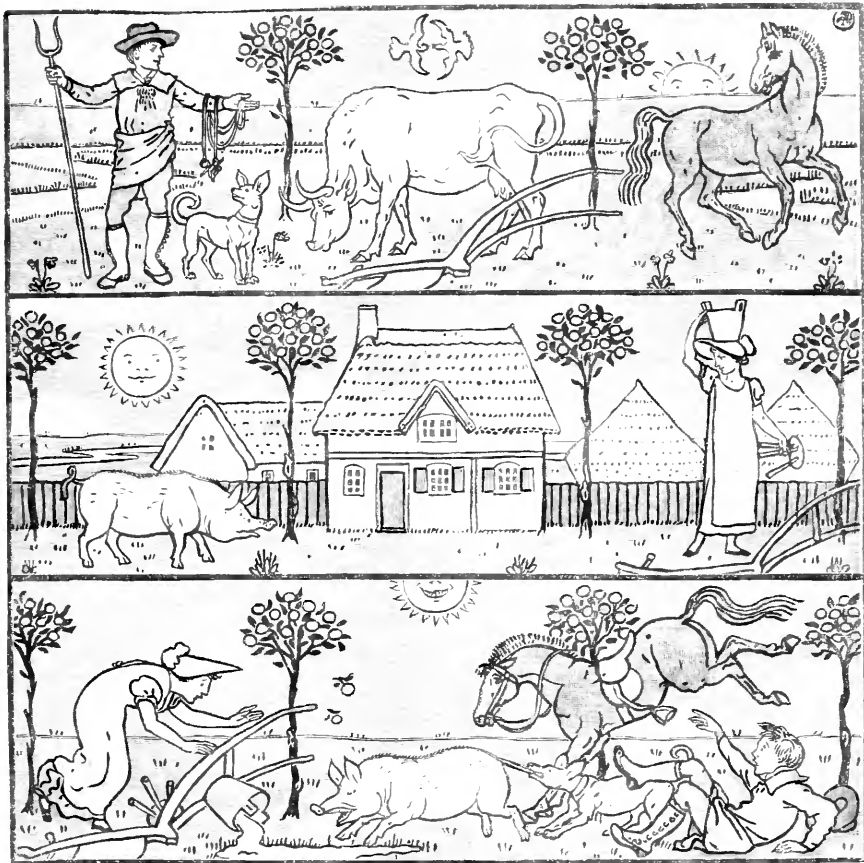
4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,
Fol lol, &c.,
 I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;
Fol, lol, &c.,
 If it be I, he will wag his little tail,
 If it be not I, he will bark and rail,
Fol de rol, &c.

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

The image shows a page of sheet music for a piece titled "THE LITTLE DISASTER". The title is printed in a decorative, outlined font at the top center. The music is arranged in three systems. Each system consists of a piano accompaniment on the left and a vocal line on the right. The piano part is written for the right hand on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The lyrics are: "The little disaster, the little disaster, / The little disaster, the little disaster, / The little disaster, the little disaster, / The little disaster, the little disaster." The page is framed by a decorative border with small floral or geometric motifs in the corners. At the bottom of the page, there are two small illustrations: a simple line drawing of a house on the left and a small basket or tub on the right.





THE OLD WOMAN OF NORWICH

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

There was an old woman tossed up in a blan-ket, 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!"









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

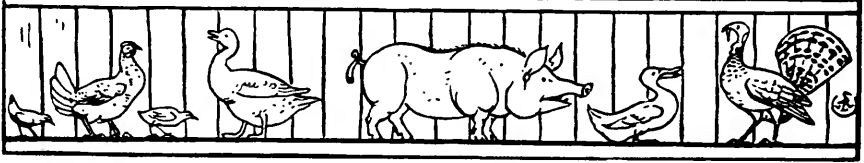


 Kann-nicht-ruhn heisst mein Huhn, We - del-schwanz heisst mei - ne Gans;



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

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne, Entequent heisst meine Enß, Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz; Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.</p> | <p>3 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne, Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiss, Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein, Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.</p> |
|---|---|



| | | |
|--|---|---|
| HA V S E S I N D E | 4 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne, Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd, Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh ; Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne | Schlupf-theraus heisst mein' Maus ; Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne. |
| | 5 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trüt henne, Wettermann heisst mein Hahn, Kanterbunt heisst mein Hund ; Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne. | 7 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne, Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann, Sausewind heisst mein Kind, Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne. |
| | | |
| SCHLAF, KINDLEIN, SCHLAF. | | |
| | | |
| | | |





THE JOLLY TESTER

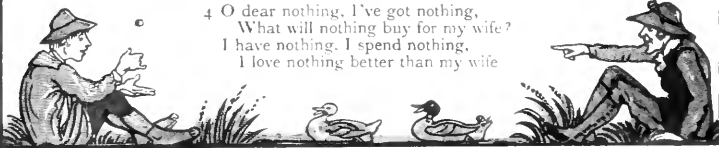


O dear Six - pence, I've got Six - pence, I love Six - pence as
 I love my life; I'll spend a pen - ny on't, and
 I'll lend an - o - ther on't, And I'll car - ry four - pence home to my wife.

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

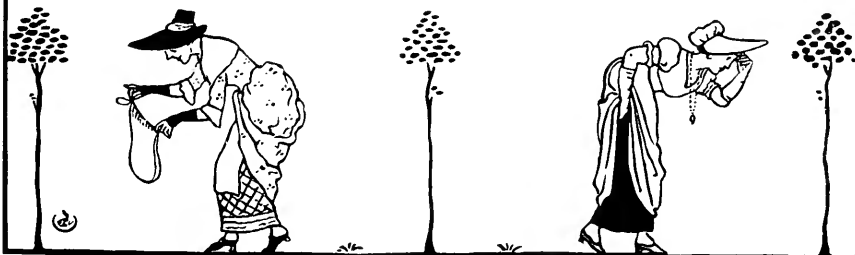


LUCY & LOCKET

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.



The image shows a page of a musical score for a piece titled "THE WORLD SYSTEM". The score is presented on five staves. The top and bottom of the page are decorated with intricate illustrations. At the top, two figures in hats and coats are shown in profile, facing each other, with a globe between them. The globe is labeled "THE WORLD SYSTEM". The bottom border features a large, ornate illustration of a landscape with a central figure and various symbols. The musical notation includes treble clefs, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves.

THE WORLD SYSTEM

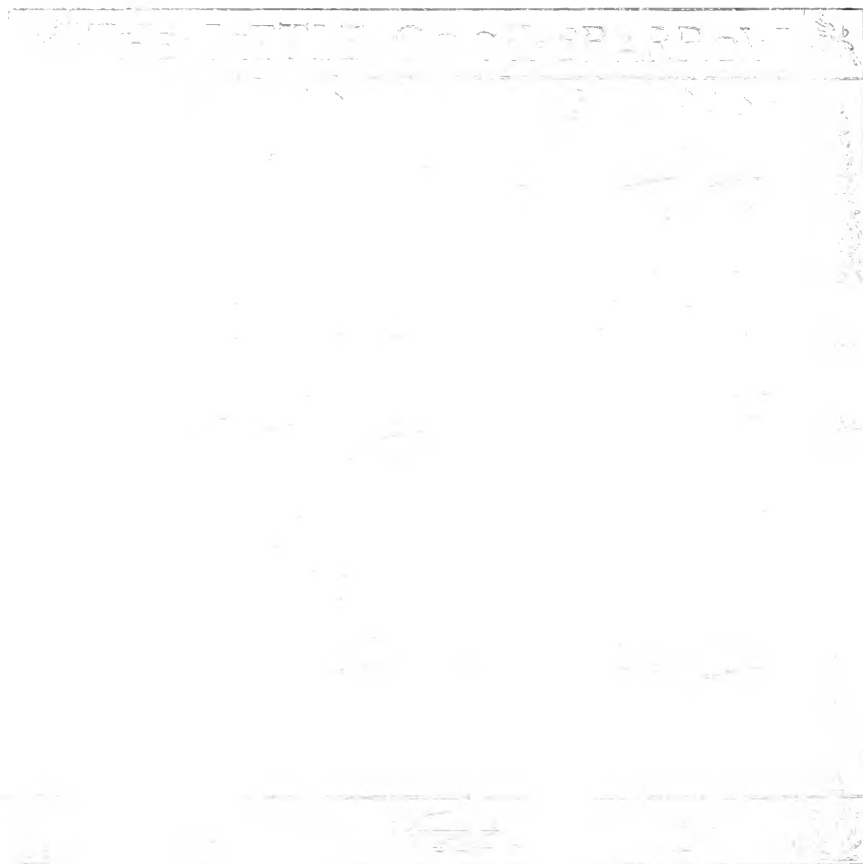
1. All the world is a garden
 and the world is a garden
 and the world is a garden
 How should we be glad

2. All the world is a garden
 and the world is a garden
 and the world is a garden
 How should we be glad

The four-and-twenty rings
 That stood between the ducks and
 Were four-and-twenty rings
 With rings about their necks.

The captain was a duck, a duck,
 With a mocket on his back,
 And when this merry ship set sail,
 The captain he said, "Quack!"

D469245



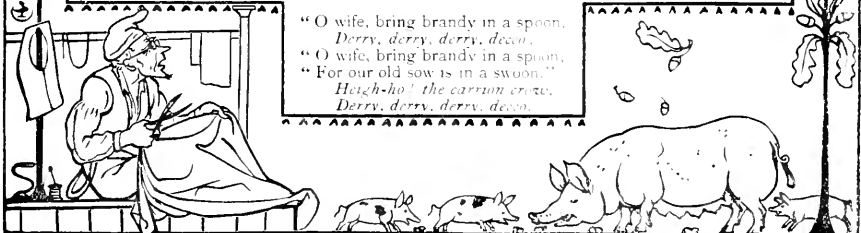


THE CARRION CROW

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.





 A musical score for the song "The Scarecrow". The score is written on three systems of staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is framed by a decorative border featuring a scarecrow on the left and a rabbit on the right.

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 Hoh,
 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!



COU
COU.



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!

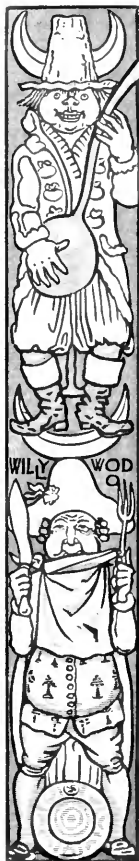












AIKEN DRUM

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. | 8 And he ate up all the good cream cheese, And his name, &c. |
| 3 And his coat was made of good roast beef, And his name, &c. | 9 And he ate up all the good roast beef, And his name, &c. |
| 4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves, And his name, &c. | 10 And he ate up all the penny loaves, And his name, &c. |
| 5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies, And his name, &c. | 11 And he ate up all the good pie crust, And his name, &c. |
| 6 His breeches were made of haggis bags, And his name, &c. | 12 But he choked upon the haggis bags, And there was an end of Willy Wood. |
| 7 There was a man in another town, And his name was Willy Wood, | |

BILLY PRINGLE

Bil - ly Prin - gle had a lit - tle pig, When it was young it was not ve - ry big,

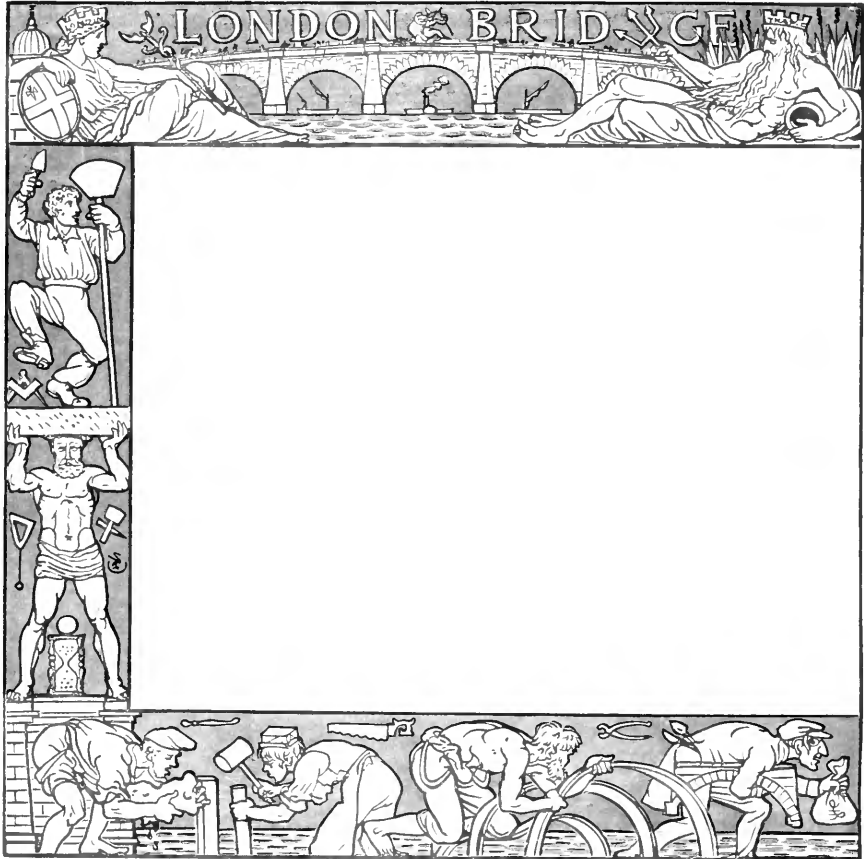
When it was old it lived in clover, Now it's dead and that's all o - ver. Bil - ly Pringle

he lay down and died, Bet - ty Prin - gle she lay down and cried, So there was an end of

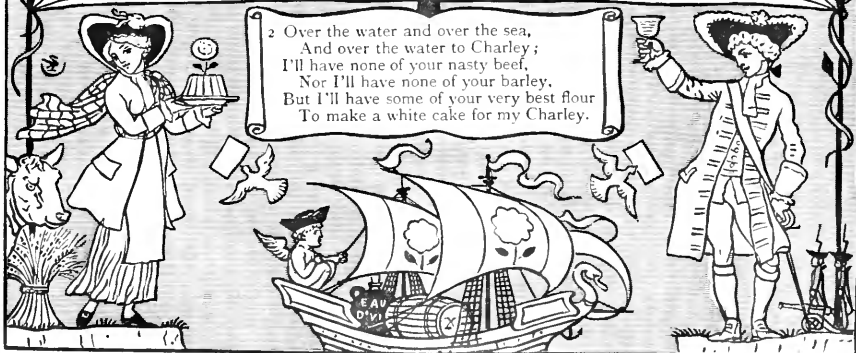
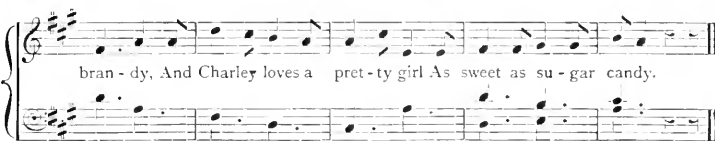
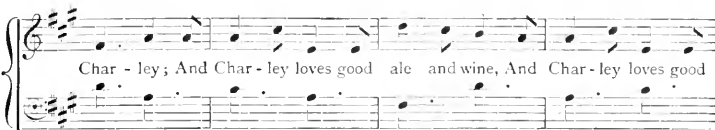
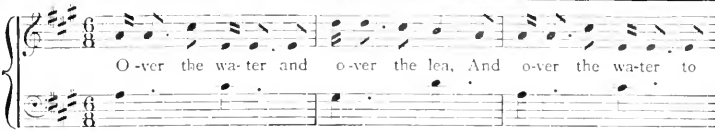
one, two, and three, Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.

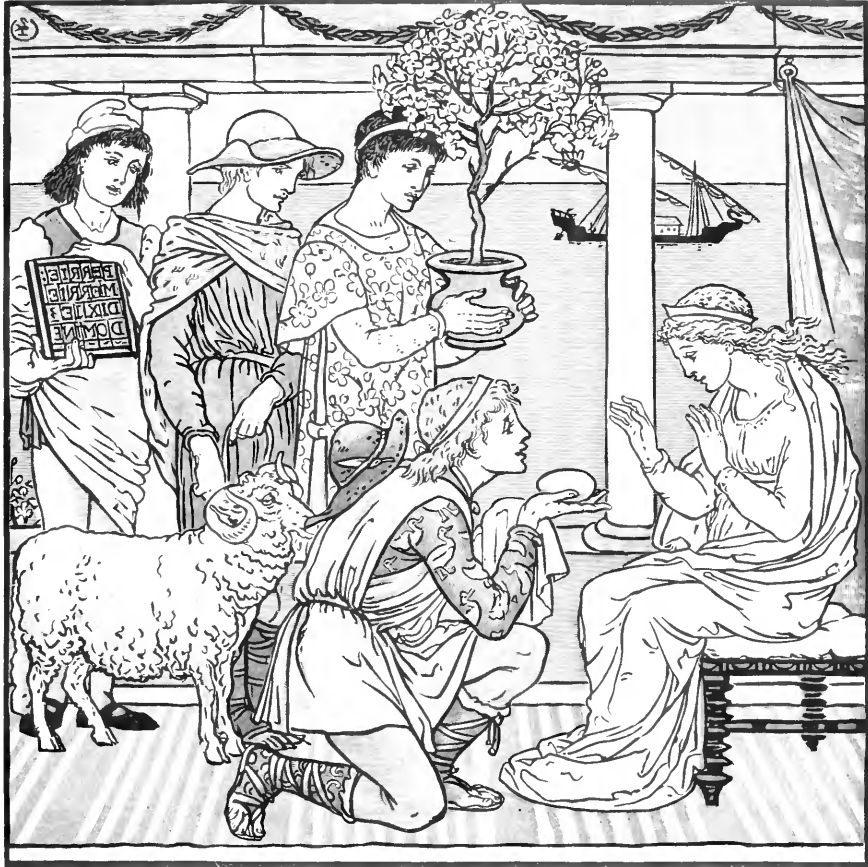






CHARLEY OVER THE WATER





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.

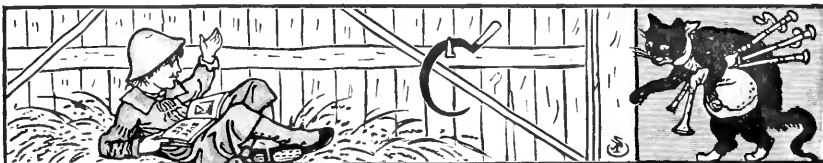


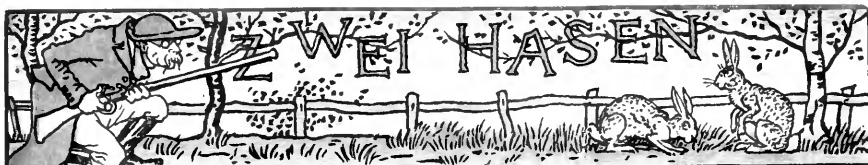


Pus - sy - cat high, Pus - sy - cat low,

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 Mousie had married a humble bee.
- 4 Then was I ever so glad,
That Mousie 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, grü - 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.



Er - re - net auf der Era - cke, und ich word' nass,
 Ich hab' noch was ver - ges - sen, und was nicht was?
 Zu - traug' ich - ge - hab' ich und die Al - me mit mir zu
 Tanz - sein, das 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, Ron, 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.

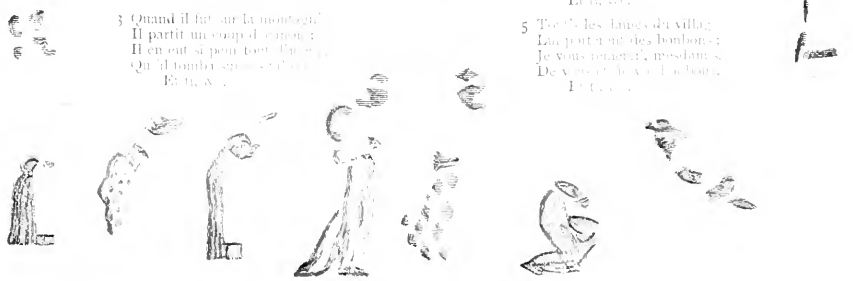


2 Il s'en alla à la class',
 A la ch' d' aux hannetons ;
 Quand il fut sur la mes'aign',
 Il partit au coup d' canon.
 Et tu, etc.

3 Quand il fut sur la montagne,
 Il partit au coup d' canon ;
 Il en eut si peur tout d'un coup,
 Qu'il tomba en sens d' canon.
 Et tu, etc.

4 Il s'en alla par tout d'un
 Qu'il tomba sur ses talons ;
 Tout les hommes du village
 Lui portèrent des bombons.
 Et tu, etc.

5 Tout les jours du village
 Lui portèrent des bombons ;
 Je vous raconterai, mesdames,
 De vous en faire un bon.
 Et tu, etc.



The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (soprano) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

1 Ich erob're mich die Welt
 2 In Blüthenwelt zu sein,
 Wie Sonne leuchtend,
 Wie Augen schön.
 3 Ich will's es brechen:
 Da sagt es ton:
 "Soll ich zum Welken
 "Gefahren sein?"

1 Ich erob's mit allen
 Den Wurzeln aus,
 2 Im Garten trag ich's
 Am Lulechen Haus.
 3 Und pflanzet es wieder
 Am stillen Ort:
 Neu zwagt es immer
 Und blüht es fort — (*G. r. h. e.*)



LOOPY LIGHT

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

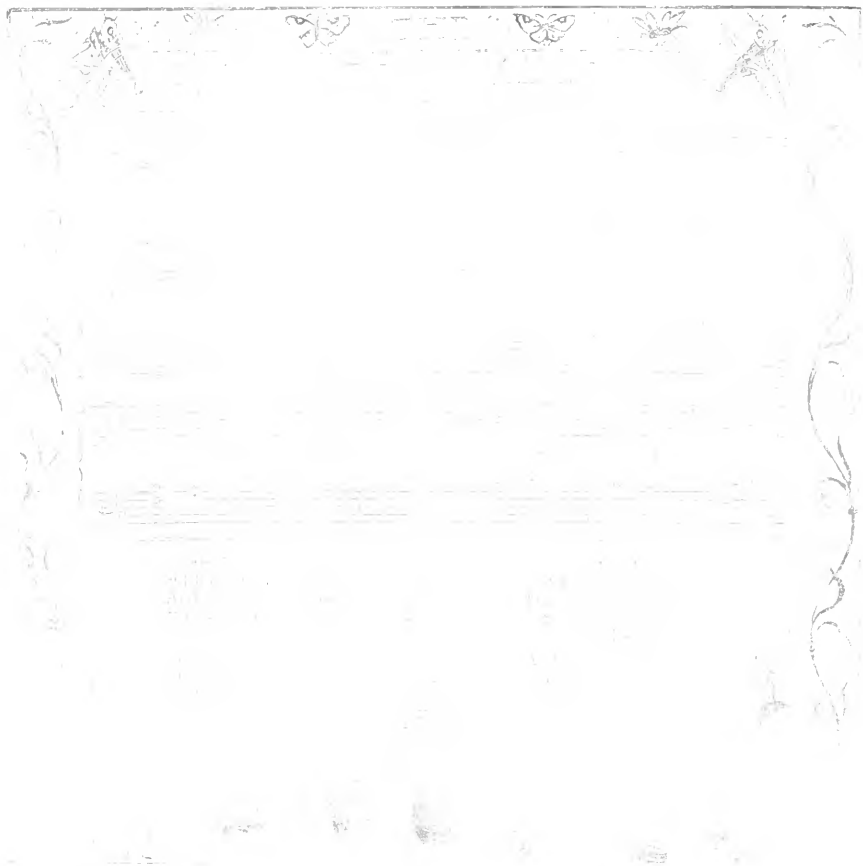
Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by. Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.

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.*

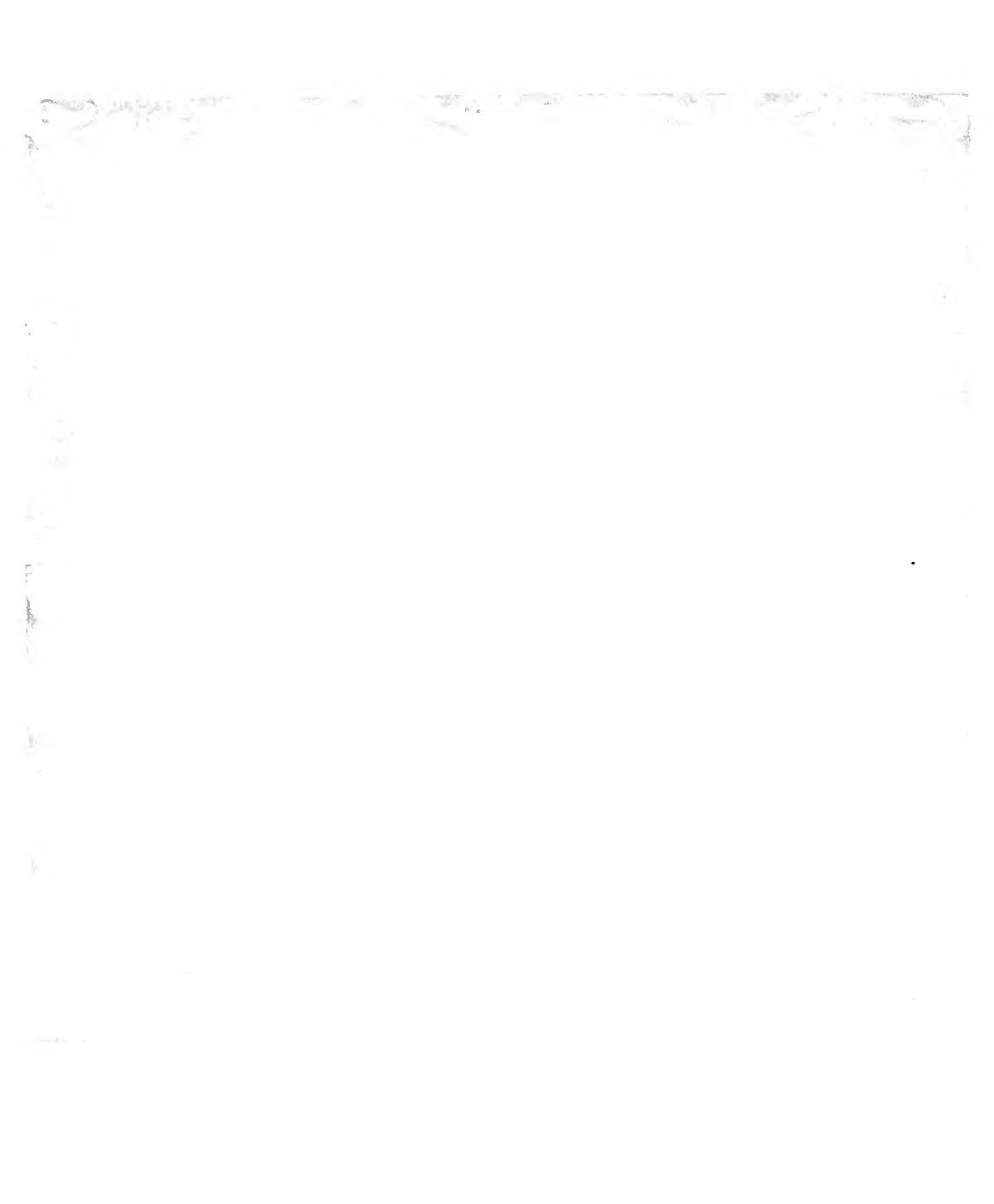
MARGERY DAW

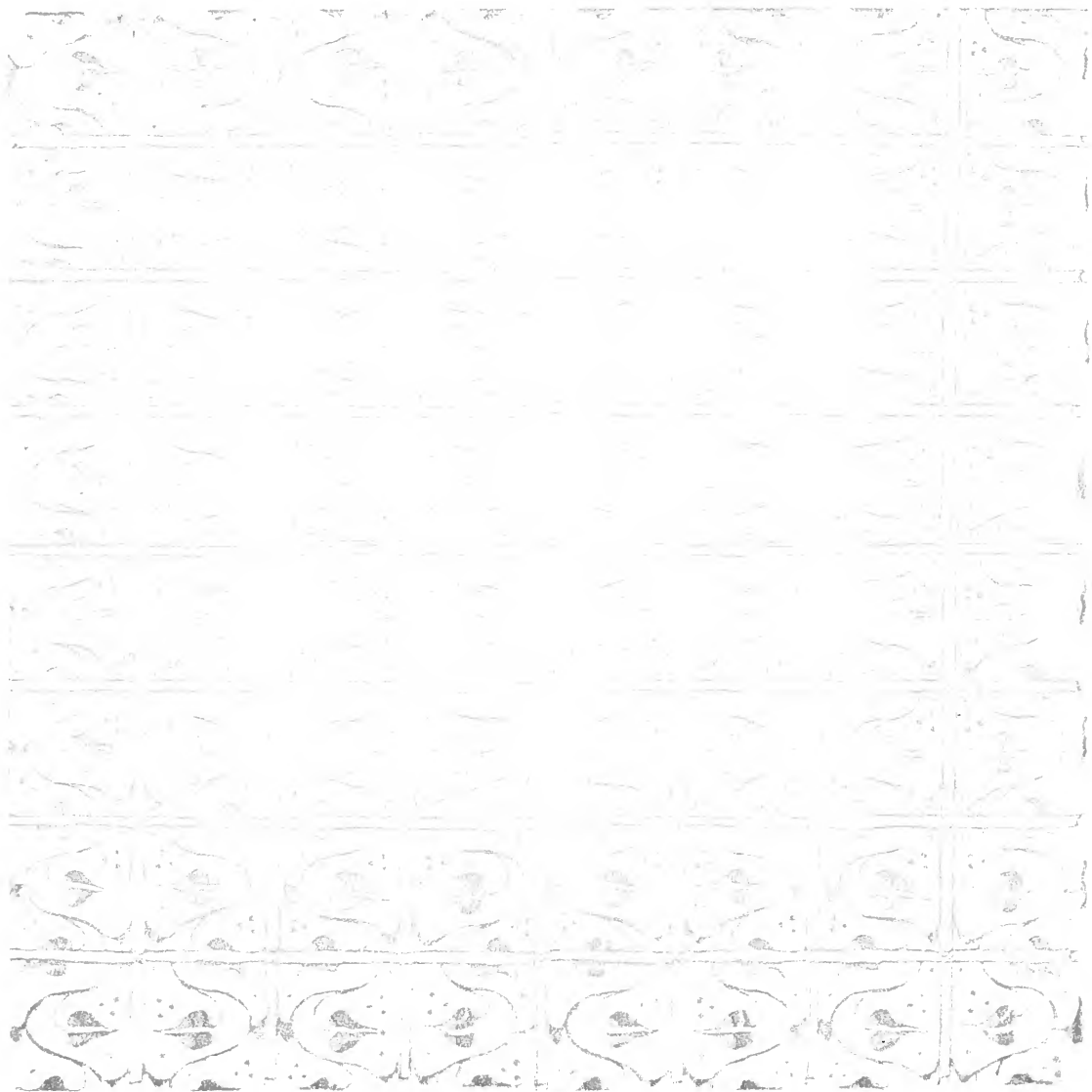
See - - saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw Sold her
 bed to lie up - on straw; Was - n't she a
 nas - ty slut To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt?





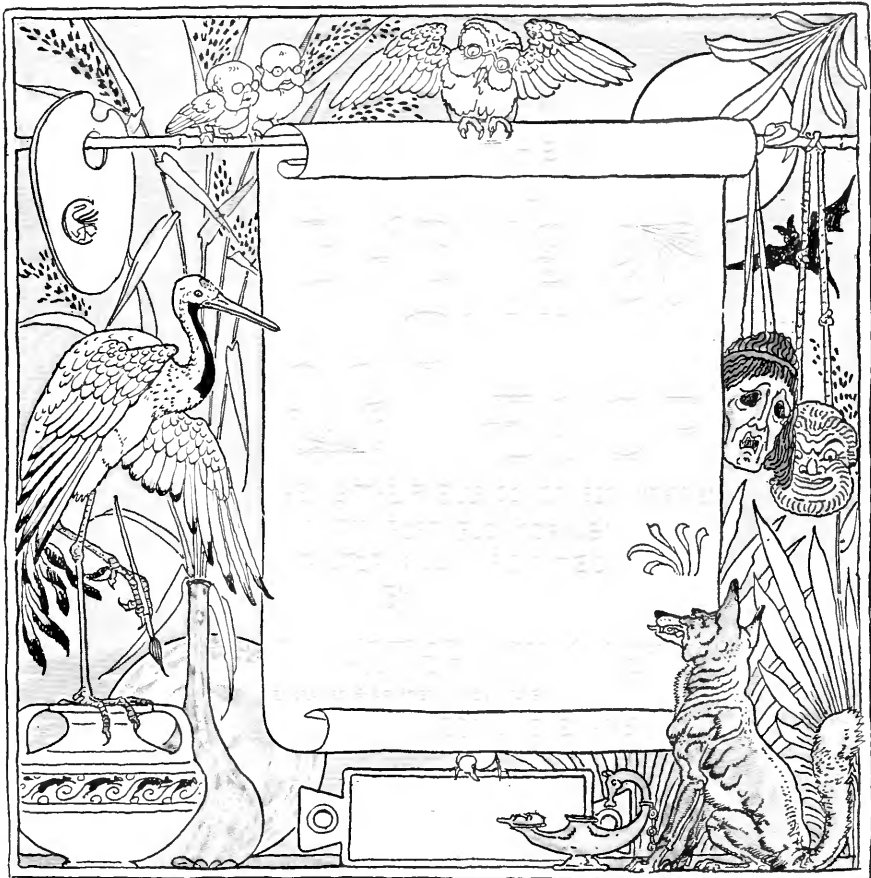












The following is a list of the names of the persons who have been
 appointed to the various offices of the Board of Education for the
 year 1911-1912. The names are arranged in alphabetical order.

President: J. H. [unclear]
 Vice President: [unclear]
 Secretary: [unclear]
 Treasurer: [unclear]
 Members: [unclear]

The Board of Education is composed of the following members:

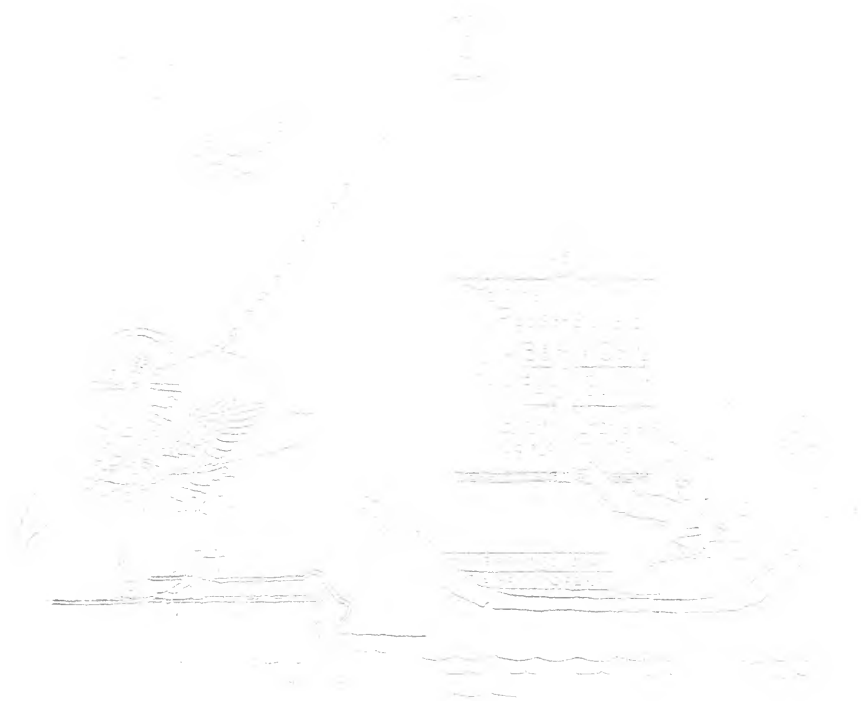
J. H. [unclear]
 [unclear]
 [unclear]
 [unclear]

The Board of Education is organized into the following committees:

[unclear]
 [unclear]
 [unclear]
 [unclear]

The Board of Education is organized into the following departments:

[unclear]
 [unclear]
 [unclear]





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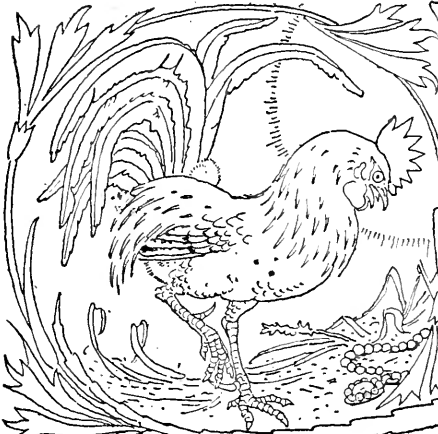
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| 142. | <i>The Cock and the Pearl.— The Wolf and the Lamb.</i> | 168. | <i>The Fox without a Tail.</i> |
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| 165. | <i>The Peacock's Compliant.</i> | | |
| 166. | <i>The Two Crabs. —The Two Jars.</i> | | |



THIS 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



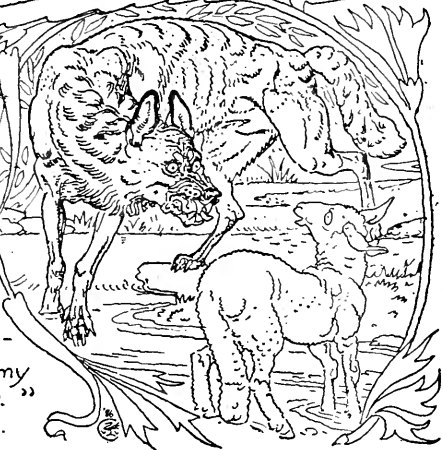
THE COCK & THE PEARL

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.

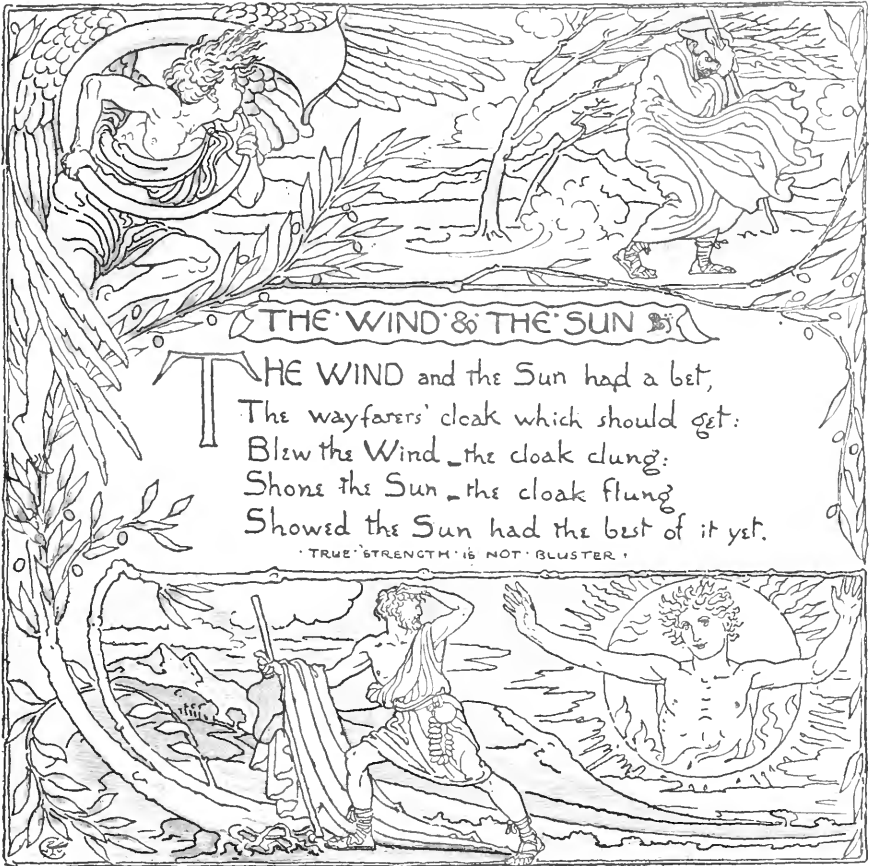
IF HE ASK BREAD WILL YE GIVE HIM A STONE?

THE WOLF
 AND 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."



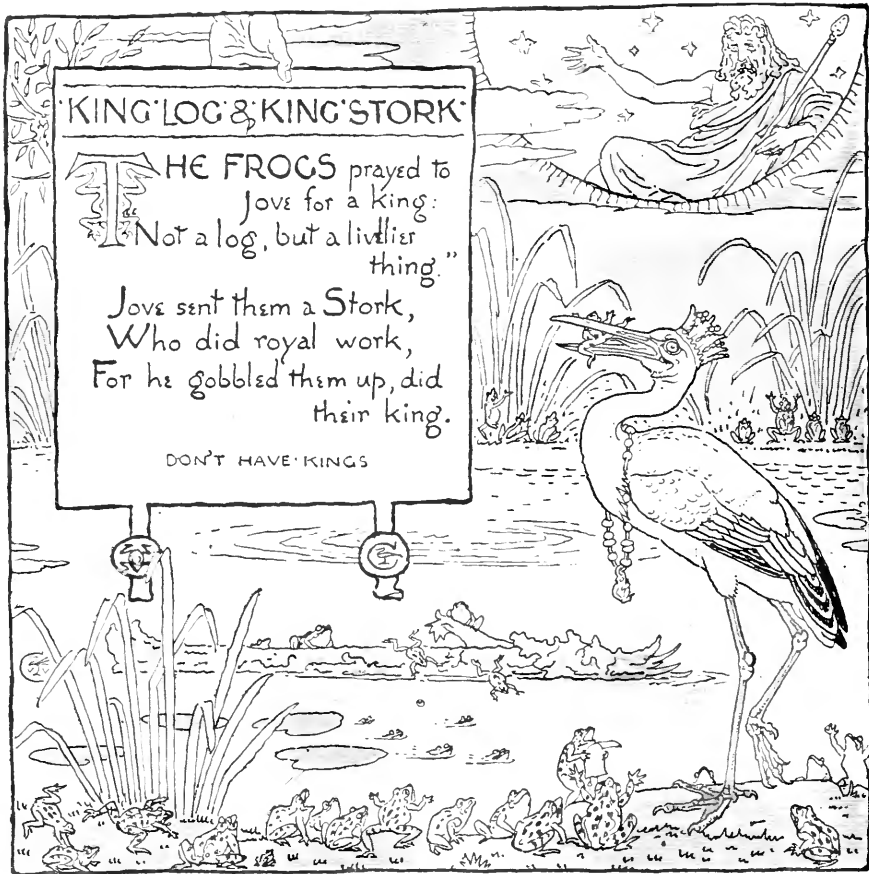
FRAUD AND VIOLENCE HAVE NO SCRUPLES



THE WIND & THE SUN

THE 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 ·



KING LOG & KING STORK

THE FROGS prayed to
Jove for a King:
Not a log, but a livelier
thing."

Jove sent them a Stork,
Who did royal work,
For he gobbled them up, did
their king.

DON'T HAVE KINGS



THE FRIGHTENED LION

A BULL FROG, according
to rule,
Sat a-croak in his
usual pool:

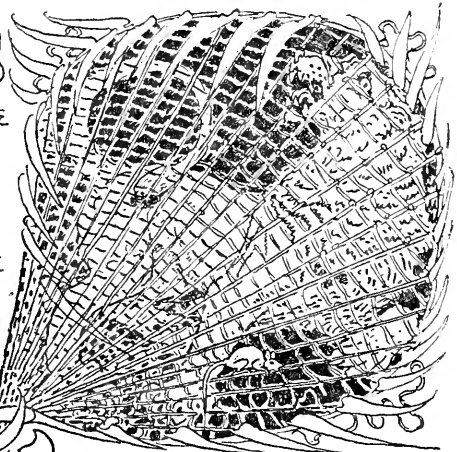
And he laughed in his heart
As a Lion did start
In a fright from the brink
like a fool.

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.

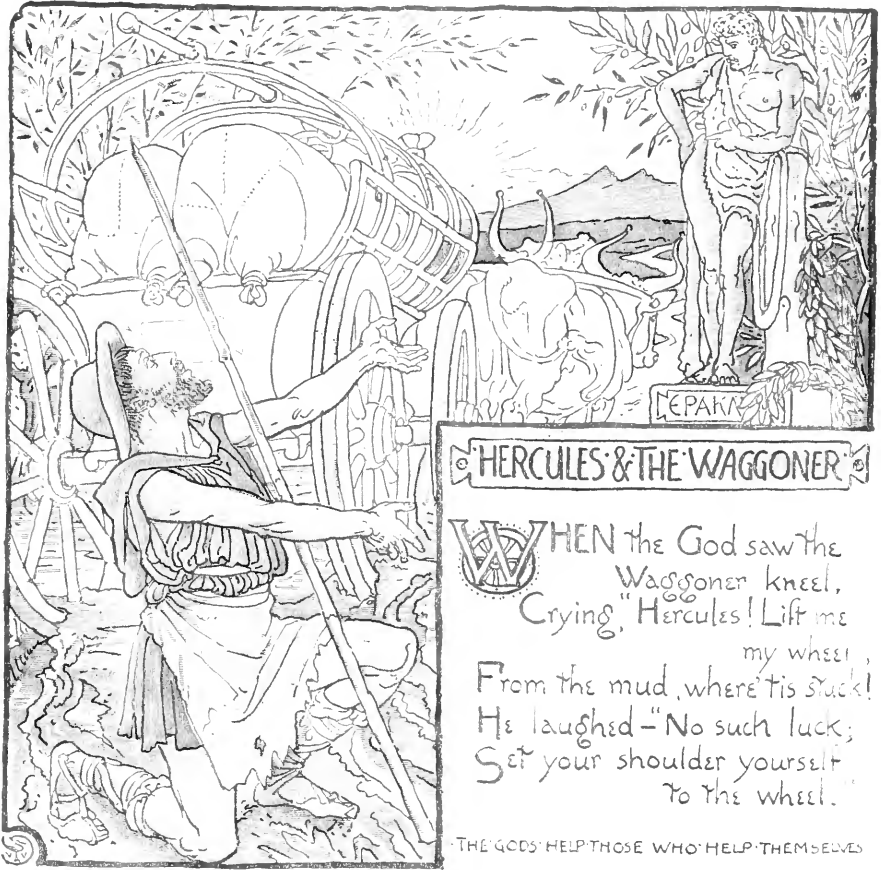
SMALL CAUSES MAY PRODUCE GREAT RESULTS



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

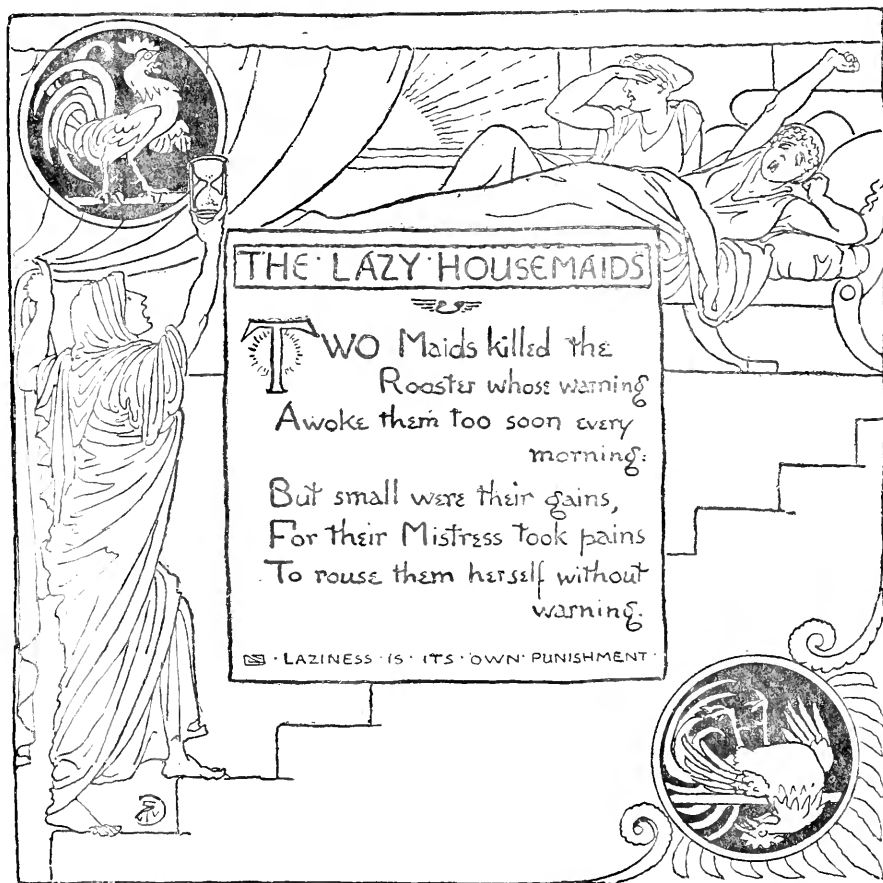
ONE MAY BE TOO AMBITIOUS



HERCULES & THE WAGGONER

WHEN 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

TWO 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

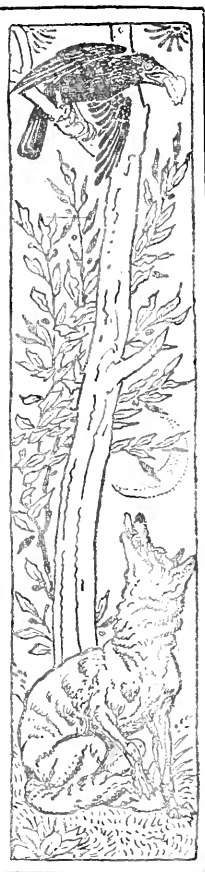
A SNAKE, in a fix, tried
 a File
 For a dinner. 'Tis not worth
 your while,"
 Said the steel, "don't mistake;
 I'm accustomed to take;
 To give's not the way of
 a File."

WE MAY MEET OUR MATCH

THE FOX & THE CROW

SAID sly Fox to the Crow
 with the cheese:
 "Let me hear your sweet voice,
 now, do please!"
 And this Crow, being weak,
 Cawed 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 •





THE FOX & THE CRANE

YOU have heard how Sir
Fox treated Crane:
With soup in a plate. When again
They dined, a long bottle
Just suited Crane's throttle;
And Sir Fox licked the outside
in vain.

THERE ARE GAMES THAT TWO CAN
PLAY AT.





HORSE AND MAN:

WHEN 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 pack.

"ADVANTAGES MAY BE DEARLY TO BE GOT"

THE ASS & THE ENEMY:

"GET 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 God,
 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 AESCOP'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 PLEASD NONE

THROUGH 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 HART & THE VINE

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

SPARE YOUR BENEFACTORS

THE MAN & THE SNAKE

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

BEWARE HOW YOU

ENTERTAIN TRAITORS







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.

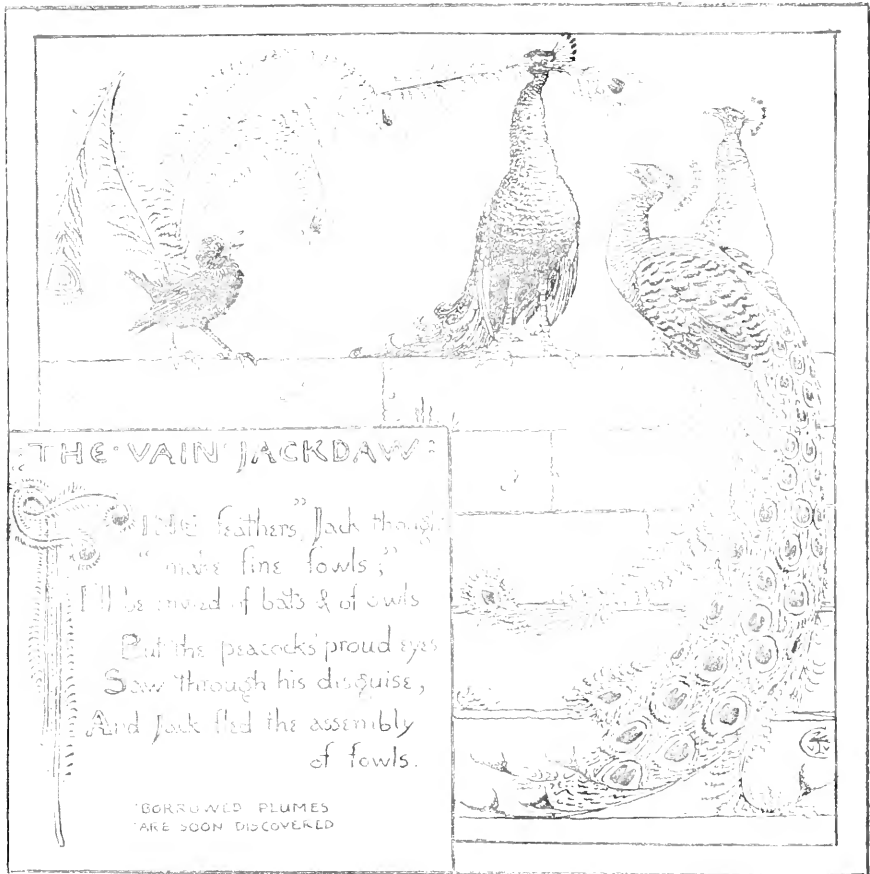


· THE · BOASTER ·

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:

"The feathers," Jack thought,
"are more fine fowls;"
I'll be wiser 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 TWO CRABS:

“O awkward, so shambling
a gait!
Mrs Grab did her daughter
be rate,
Who rejoined, “It is true
I am backward; but you
Needed lessons in walking
quite late.”

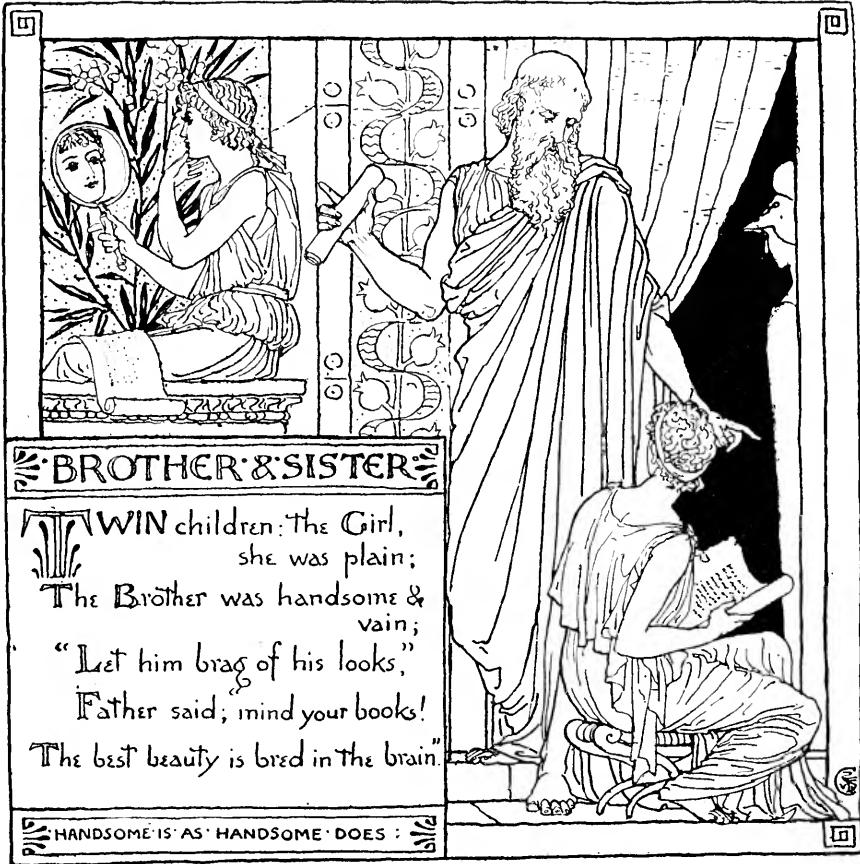
‘LOOK AT HOME.’

: THE TWO JARS:

“NEVER fear!” said the Brass
to the Glaz
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

THIS 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 got

'GREED IS SOMETIMES'

CAUGHT BY ITS
OWN BAIT



THE CROW & THE PITCHER

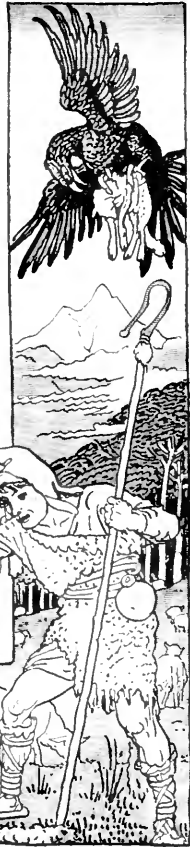
Now the cunning old
Crow got his drink
When 'twas low in the
pitcher, just think!
Don't say that he spilled it!
With pebbles he filled it,
Till the water rose up to
the brink.

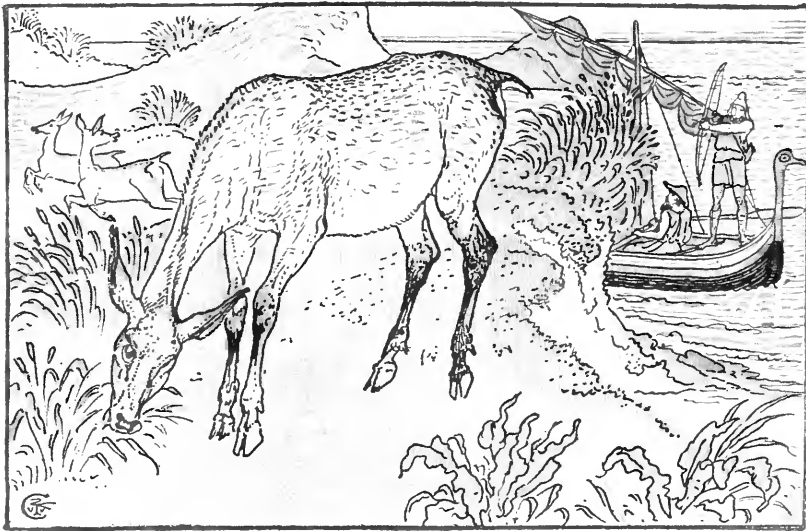
USE YOUR WITS

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 TRUMPETER TAKEN PRISONER

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

SONGS MAY SERVE
A CAUSE AS WELL AS SWORDS



: HOT AND COLD :

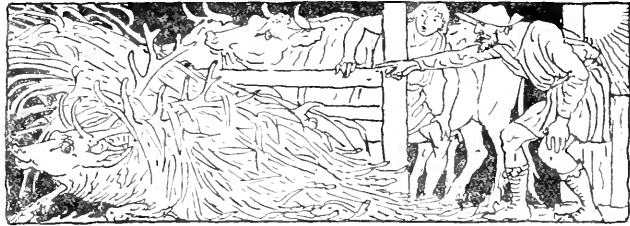
WHEN to warm his cold fingers
man blew,
And again, but to cool the hot stew;
Simple Satyr, unused
To man's ways, felt confused,
When the same mouth blew hot &
cold too!



: RESOP AIMED AT DOUBLE DEALING :







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.

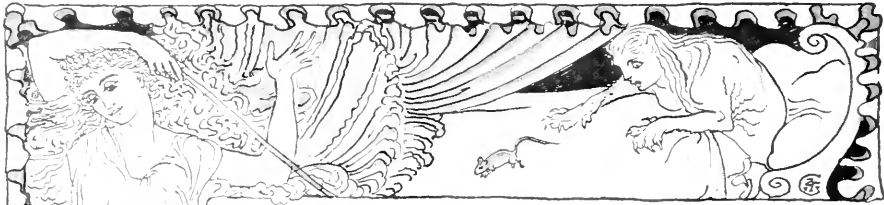
FROM the hounds the swift
 Deer sped away,
 To his cave, where in past times
 he lay
 Well concealed; unaware
 Of a Lion couched there,
 For a spring that soon made
 him his prey.

: AN EYE IS
 KEEN IN ITS
 OWN
 INTEREST:

: FATE
 CAN MEET
 AS WELL AS
 FOLLOW:







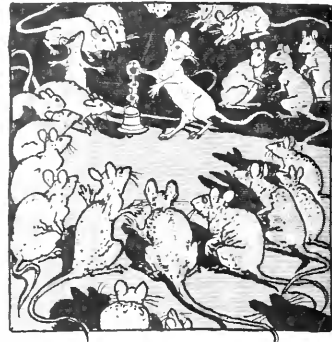
THE CAT AND VENUS

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.

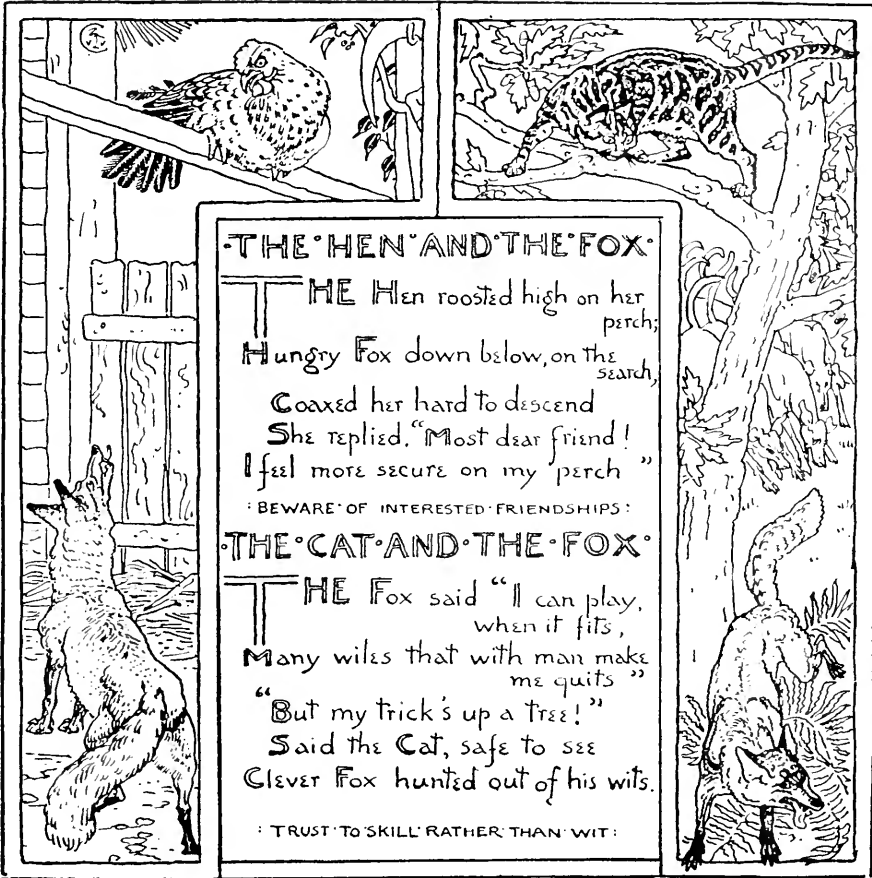
: NATURE WILL OUT :

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

IT 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.

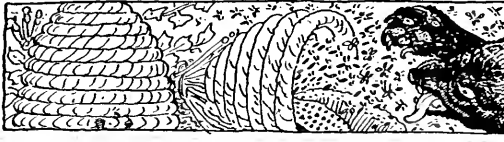
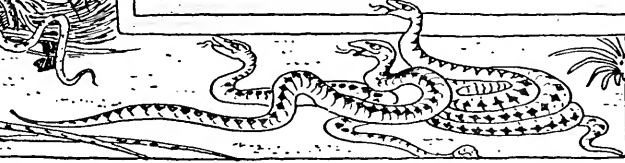
OUR OWN ARE NOT THE ONLY TROUBLES



PORCUPINE, SNAKE, & COMPANY

GOING shares with the Snakes, Porcu-
 " Said the best of the bargain is mine;
 Not 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
 Said the Bear; but the stings of
 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:

© 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,
It would have surely been found,
This by Fortune, not Folly besel."

FORTUNE IS NOT ANSWERABLE FOR OUR WANT OF FORESIGHT



:THE·UNGRATEFUL·WOLF:

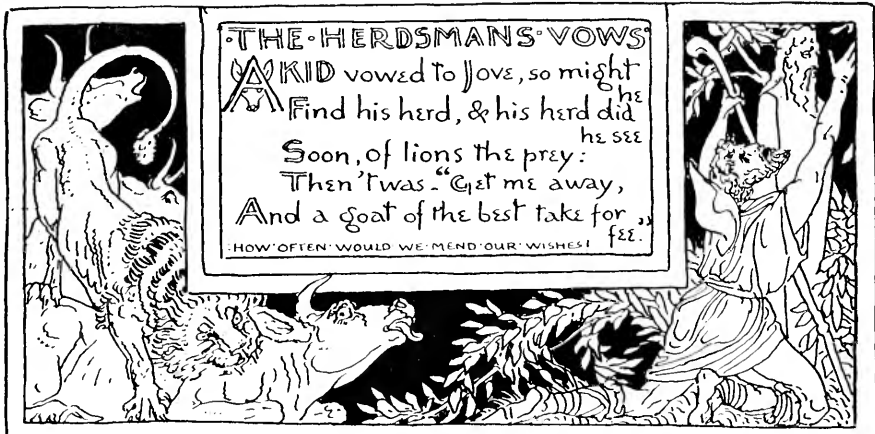
TO the Wolf, from whose throat
 D' Crane
 Drew the bone, his long bill made
 it plain
 He expected his fee:
 Snarled Wolf—"Fiddle de dee,
 Be thankful your head's out again!"

: SOME CHARACTERS
 HAVE NO SENSE OF OBLIGATION :

:THE·FISHERMAN·&·THE·FISH:

PRAYED 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 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

