

JACK AND JILL.



W. WALKER & SON, OTLEY.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION
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LOS ANGELES

AND JILL.



I can tell you a story about Jack and
Jill,
Who went to fetch water from off
yonder hill;
Which having got in the pail, poor
Jack tumbled down,
At which he wept sorely, for he'd broke
his crown.

JACK AND JILL.



With blood flowing from it, then home
Jack did scamper ;
But with it Dame Jill was resolved not
to tamper ;
So she spread it all over with sugar
and rum,
And charged little Jack not to wander
from home.

JACK AND JILL.



When Jack had got better, they went
out to play ;
And what do you think, but Jill
mounted Tray !
From which she fell headlong, so fast
did he run ;
At which little Jack had a fine lot of
fun.

JACK AND JILL.



Jill cried, and Jack laughed, but he to
her did say,
Come, dry up your tears, Jill, and let
us go play
At see-saw, that will be most excellent
fun!
To which Jill agreed, and away they
did run.

JACK AND JILL.



Says Jack, the old Sow I will now try
to ride;
And he the same instant did leap on
astride:
But it was such a ride as he ne'er had
before,
And he such a ride never wished to
have more.

JACK AND JILL.



Most gladly would Jack have dis-
mounted his Pony,
To see him ride which was indeed very
funny ;
But she never stopp'd until seiz'd by a
bitch,
At which she threw Jack on his rig in
the ditch.

JACK AND JILL.



'Twas all very well that poor Jack was
not hurt,
But he was indeed a strange figure
with dirt :
You would have laugh'd at him, if him
you had seen ;
Upon him Jill pump'd that she might
wash him clean !