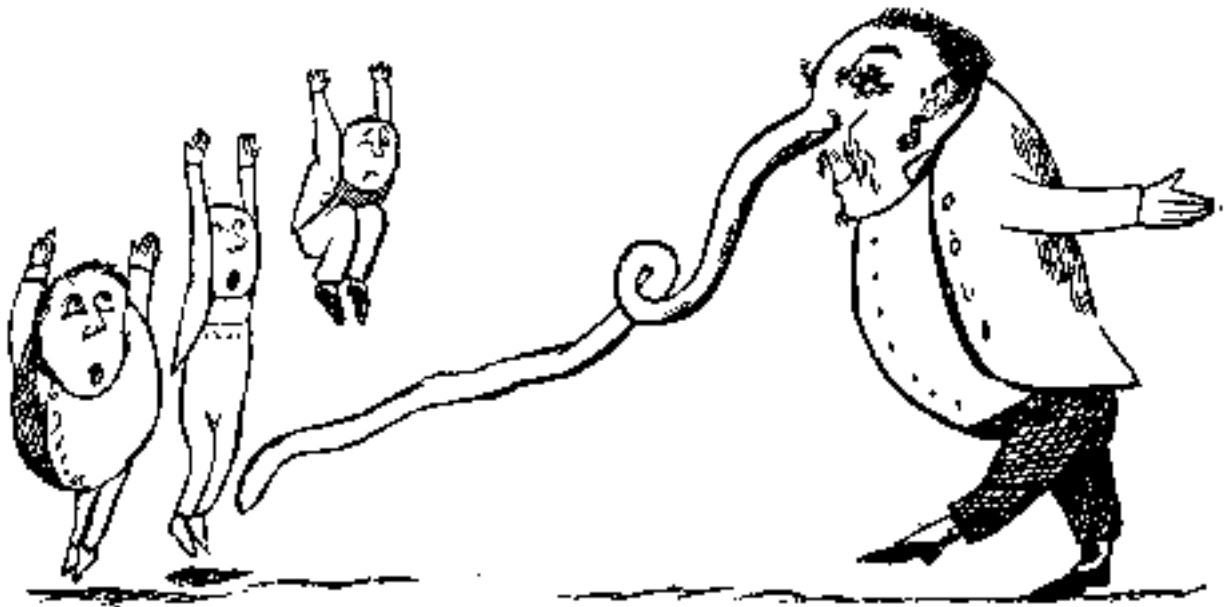


There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said, 'It is just as I feared!
Two Owls and a Hen,
Four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my
beard!'

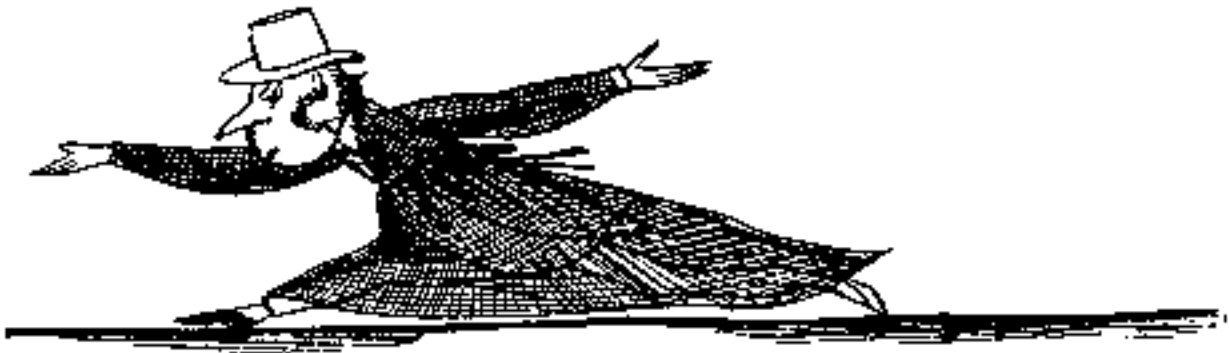


There was a Young Lady of Ryde,
Whose shoe-strings were seldom
untied.

She purchased some clogs,
And some small spotted dogs,
And frequently walked about Ryde.



There was an Old Man with a nose,
Who said, 'If you choose to suppose,
That my nose is too long,
You are certainly wrong!'
That remarkable Man with a nose.



There was an Old Man on a hill,
Who seldom, if ever, stood still;
He ran up and down,
In his Grandmother's gown,
Which adorned that Old Man on a
hill.

There was a Young Lady whose
bonnet,
Came untied when the birds sate upon
it;
But she said: 'I don't care!
All the birds in the air
Are welcome to sit on my bonnet!'



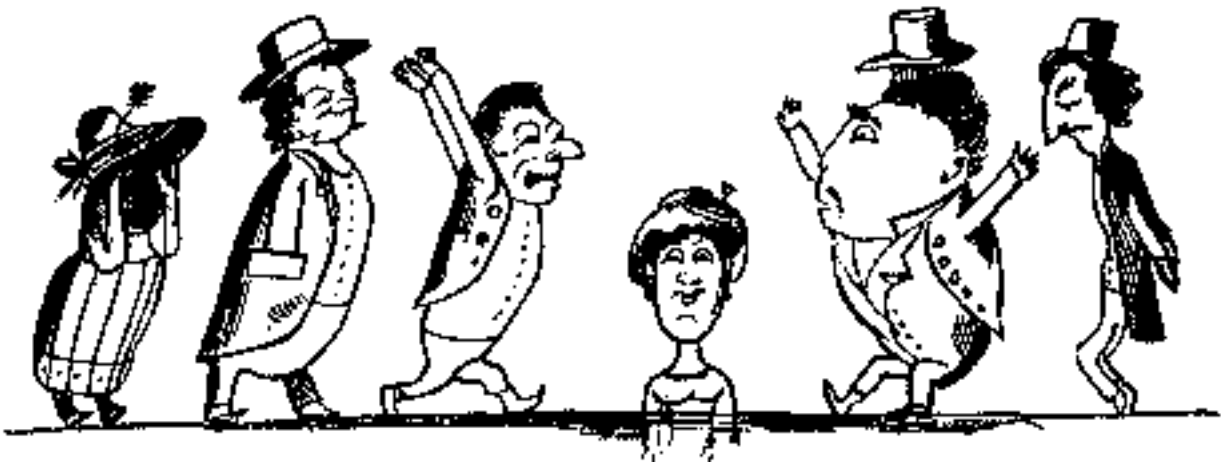
There was a Young Person of
Smyrna,
Whose Grandmother threatened to
burn her;
But she seized on the cat,
And said, 'Granny, burn that!
You incongruous Old Woman of
Smyrna!'



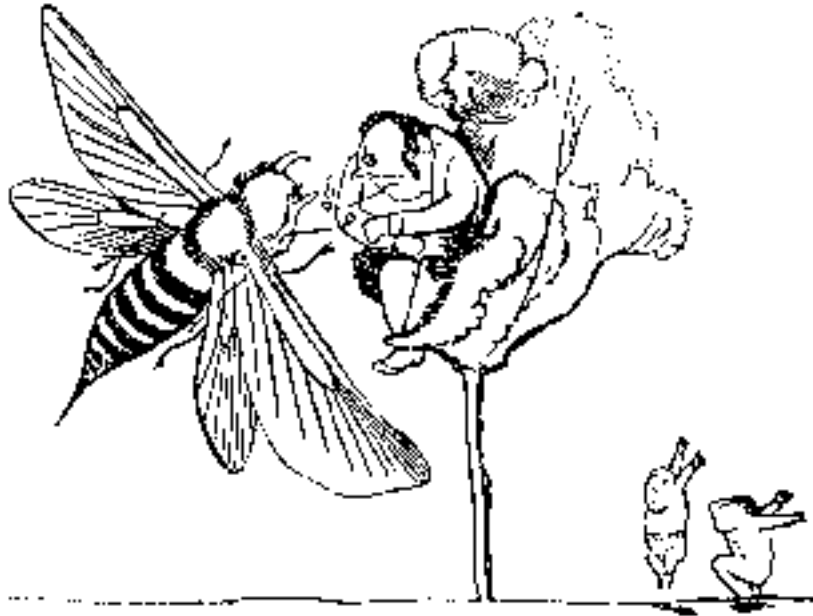
There was an Old Person of Chili,
Whose conduct was painful and silly,
He sate on the stairs,
Eating apples and pears,
That imprudent Old Person of Chili.



There was an Old Man with a gong,
Who bumped at it all day long;
But they called out, 'O law!
You're a horrid old bore!'
So they smashed that Old Man with a
gong.



There was an Old Lady of Chertsey,
Who made a remarkable curtsy;
She twirled round and round,
Till she sunk underground,
Which distressed all the people of
Chertsey.



There was an Old Man in a tree,
Who was horribly bored by a Bee;
When they said, 'Does it buzz?'
He replied, 'Yes, it does!'
'It's a regular brute of a Bee!'