Aunt Mary's Little Series.

THE

CROOKED WAN





There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,

And he found a crooked six-pence against a crooked stile;

He bought a crooked hat, which caught a crooked mouse,

And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

Go to bed Tom, go to bed Tom—

Merry or sober, go to bed Tom.



Little Tommy Grace,

Had a pain in his face,

So that he could not learn a letter;

When in came Dicky Long, Singing such a funny song, That Tommy laughed, and found his face much better.



Shoe the horse, shoe the mare,

Let the little colt go bare.

A dog and a cat went out together,

To see some friends just out of

town;



Said the cat to the dog, "What d'ye think of the weather?
"I think, Ma'am, the rain will come down."

"But don't be alarmed, for I've an umbrella



That will shelter us both," said this amiable fellow.

Oh, the rusty, dusty, rusty miller, I'll not change my wife for gold or siller.

"Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
And Jack jump over the candlestick.

Hiccory, diccory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hiccory, diccory, dock.



A horse and cart Had Billy Smart,

To play with when it pleased him;

The cart he'd load

By the side of the road,

And be happy if no one teased



him.

Bow-wow,
Whose dog art thou?
Little Tom Tucker's dog,
Bow-wow-wow

Hark! hark! the dogs do bark,
Beggars are coming to town,
Some in jags, and some in rags,
And some in velvet gowns.