

THE MOTHER GOOSE BOOK



MARY
LAFAYE
RUSSELL

LINEN



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The Mother Goose Book.



OLD Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.

Mother Goose had a house,
'Twas built in a wood,
Where an owl at the door
For sentinel stood.

She had a son Jack,
A plain-looking lad;
He was not very good,
Nor yet very bad.

She sent him to market,
A live goose he bought;
"Here! mother," said he,
"It will not go for naught."



Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.



“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where have you been?”
“I’ve been to London to visit the queen.”
“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what did you there?”
“I frightened a little mouse under her chair.”



Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.



Handy Spandy, Jack-a-dandy,
Loves plum-cake and sugar candy;
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came - - hop, hop, hop!



“Bow - wow - wow,
Whose dog art thou?”
“Little Tom Tucker’s dog,
Bow - wow - wow!”



Tom, he was a piper's son,
He learned to play when he was young,
The only tune that he could play
Was "Over the hills and far away."



Little Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house;
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.



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Jack, be nimble,
Jack, be quick;
Jack, jump over
The candlestick!



Wooley Foster has gone to sea
With silver buckles at his knee;
When he comes back, he'll marry me --
Bonny Wooley Foster!



There were two birds sat on a stone,
Fal de ral - al de ral - laddy.
One flew away and then there was one,
Fal de ral - al de ral - laddy.



Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
And we'll all have tea.



There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what to do;
She gave them some broth without any bread,
She whipped them all round and sent them to bed.

Jack's goose and her gander
Grew very fond;
They'd both eat together
Or swim in one pond.

Jack found one morning,
As I have been told,
His goose had laid him
An egg of pure gold.

Jack rode to his mother
The news for to tell;
She called him a good boy
And said it was well.





THE
GROCER'S
SHOP

