

OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.



KING ARTHUR, WITH HIS CROWN

This is King Arthur,
Who ruled o'er the
land,
With a crown on his
head,
And his sceptre in hand.

This is brave Jack,
Who the giant did slay,
When many much
larger
Had run right away



JACK THE GIANT KILLER.



LITTLE BO-PEEP.

Little Bo-Peep has
lost her sheep,
And cannot tell where
to find them;
Leave them alone, and
they'll come home,
And bring their tails
behind them.

Little Bo-Peep fell
fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard
them bleating;
When she awoke, she
found it a joke—
Alas! they still were
bleating.



Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it
made her heart bleed—
They'd left their tails behind
them!



It happened one day, as Bo-Peep
did stray
Over the hillocks hard by,
There she espied the tails, side
by side,
All hung on a tree to dry



She heaved a sigh, and gave by-and-by
Each careless sheep a bawling;
And as for the rest, she thought it was best
To leave the tails a-hanging.

