

OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.



LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD IN THE WOOD.

Little Red Riding - Hood
went through the wood,
To take her old grand-
mamma something good;
A great, gaunt wolf she
met by the way--
The rest I will tell you
some other fine day.

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,
And whipped them all round
and sent them to bed.



THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE.



CINDERELLA CRYING TO GO TO THE BALL.

Poor Cinderella weeps by
the fire,
To go to the ball is her
heartfelt desire;
But then she's no clothes in
which to appear;
Wait for the fairy -- soon
she'll be here.

Bold Robin Hood
Was a forester good,
As ever there lived
In the green, green wood.



ROBIN HOOD, THE BOLD ARCHER.



THE FAIR ONE WITH GOLDEN LOCKS.

There was a fair lady had
locks of gold;
At least, in the story-book
so we are told.
The golden locks shone with
beautiful grace,
Curling each side of her
fair, sweet face.

They've chosen sweet Mary
For Queen of the May;
And that's why she's decked
out
With garlands so gay.



THE QUEEN OF THE MAY.