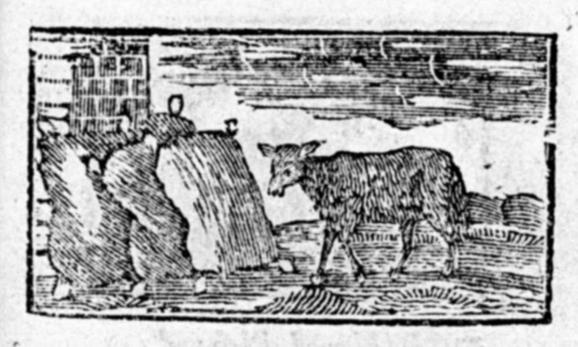
Mother GOOSE's Melody. 59



BAH, bah, black Sheep,
Have you any Wool?
Yes, marry have I,
Three Bags full;
One for my master,
One for my Dame,
But none for the little Boy
Who cries in the Lane.

Maxim.

Bad Habits are easier conquered Today than Tomorrow.

ROBIN

26 Mother GOOSE's Melody.



ITTLE Tom Tucker
Sings for his Supper;
What shall he eat?
White Bread and Butter:
How will he cut it,
Without e're a Knife?
How will he be married,
Without e'er a Wife?

To be married without a wife is a terrible Thing, and to be married with a bad Wife is something worse; however, a good Wife that sings well is the best musical Instrument in the World.

Puffendorff.