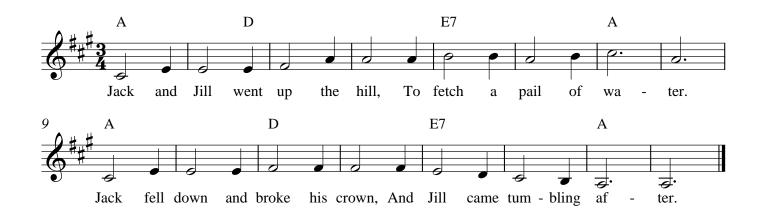
Jack And Jill

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Up Jack got, and home did trot, As fast as he could caper; To old Dame Dob, who patched his nob With vinegar and brown paper.

Up Jack got and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
And went to bed and bound his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

Then Jill came in, and she did grin, To see Jack's paper plaster; Her mother whipt her, across her knee, For laughing at Jack's disaster.

When Jill came in how she did grin To see Jack's paper plaster; Mother vexed did whip her next For causing Jack's disaster.