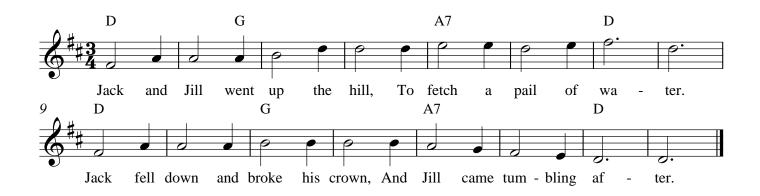
Jack And Jill www.franzdorfer.com



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.