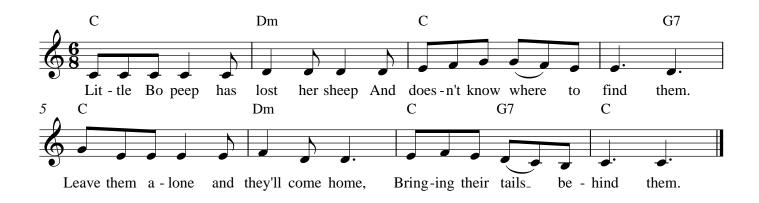
Little Bo-Peep

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Little Bo peep fell fast asleep And dreamt she heard them bleating, But when she awoke, she found it a joke, For they were all still fleeting.

Then up she took her little crook Determined for to find them. She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed, For they left their tails behind them.

It happened one day, as Bo peep did stray Into a meadow hard by, There she espied their tails side by side All hung on a tree to dry.

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye, And over the hillocks went rambling, And tried what she could, As a shepherdess should, To tack again each to its lambkin.