JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL TO FETCH A PAIL OF WATER.
Cackle, cackle, madam goose!
Have you any feathers loose?
THREE LITTLE KITTENS LOST THEIR MITTENS AND THEY BEGAN TO CRY.
“O MOTHER DEAR,
WE VERY MUCH FEAR
THAT WE HAVE LOST
OUR MITTENS.”

“LOST YOUR MITTENS,
YOU NAUGHTY KITTENS,
THEN YOU SHALL HAVE NO PIE.”
LITTLE MISS MUFFET SAT ON A TUFFET, EATING OF CURDS AND WHEY.
The maid was in the garden, hanging out the clothes; along came a jackdaw, and snapped off her nose.
Wee willie winkie runs through the town,
upstairs and downstairs, in his nightgown.