**This is Bill Anderson**

This is Tom Sim

Tom went to fight,

And fell over him.

Bill over Tom,

And Tom over Bill.

Over and over as

They fell down the hill!

**From Wibbleton to Wobbleton is fifteen miles,**

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From WIbbleton to Wobbleton is fifteen miles.

**Mrs. Mason broke a basin,**

Mrs. Mack heard it crack.

Mrs. Frost asked, “How much it cost?”

Mrs. Brown said, “Half-a-crown.”

Mrs. Flory said, “What a story.”

**Here is hungry Piggy Snout;**

He’d better stop eating or his tail will pop out

Here is busy mother hen;

She likes to scratch for her chicken’s ten.

Here is patient friendly cow;

She’s eating hay from a big hay mow.

Here is Baa-baa, a woolly sheep;

Her wool keeps me warm while I’m asleep.

Here is fuzzy, fuzzy cat;

She likes to chase a mouse or rat.

**There was a little mousie**

And he lived right there,

And if anybody touched him,

He went right up there.

**‘Round and ‘round the race track,**

Get your tickets here.

One step, two steps,

Tickle under there!

**This is the rooster,**

This is the little hen.

This is the baby Pullet.

**Robert Barnes, fellow fine,**

Can you shoe this horse of mine?

Yes, good sir, that I can

As well as any other man.

Here’s a nail, there’s a prod.

Now, good sir, your horse is shod.

**Grandma Grunts said a curious thing,**

“Boys can whistle but girls must sing.”

That is what I heard her say,

‘Twas no longer than yesterday.

**On, roll on, my ball, roll on.**

On, roll on, my ball, roll on.

En roulant, ma boule roulant.

En roulant, ma boule.

**Lullaby my Jamie,** softy sleep my child,

Sister rocks you gently, soft her hands and mild.