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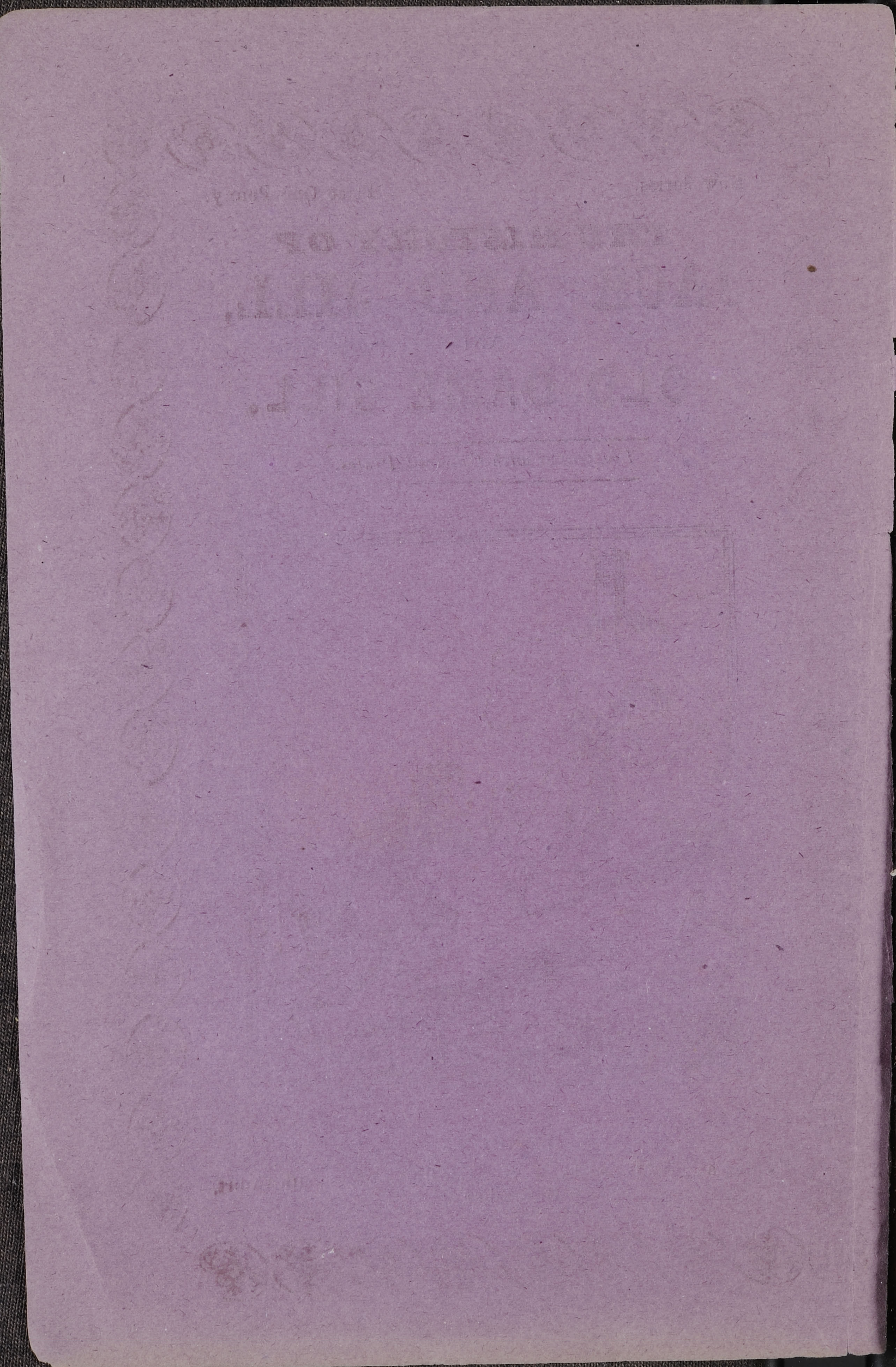
**THE HISTORY OF
JACK AND JILL,
AND
OLD DAME GILL.**

Illustrated with Coloured Plates.



LONDON :

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Bloomsbury.



JACK AND JILL.



JACK and JILL
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of
water.
Jack fell down,
• And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after

JACK AND JILL.

Then up Jack got,
And home did trot
As fast as he could caper,
Dame Jill did the job.
To plaster his nob,
With vinegar and brown paper.



Then Jill came in,
And she did grin,
To see Jack's paper plaster ;
Her mother whipped her
Across her knee,
For laughing at Jack's disaster

JACK AND JILL.

This made Jill pout,
And she ran out,
And Jack did quickly follow;
They rode dog Ball,
Jill got a fall,
How Jack did laugh and halloo



The dame came out.
To know all about,
Jill says that Jack was saucy ;
Says Jack I'll tell,
How that Jill fell,
Down on the pavement causey

JACK AND JILL.

Dame Jill did grin,
As she went in,
And Jill was plagued by Jack, O,
Will's goat came by,
And made Jack cry,
And knocked him on his back, O,



Now Jill did laugh,
And Jack did cry,
But his tears did soon abate ;
Then Jill did say,
That they would play,
At sea-saw across the gate.

JACK AND JILL.

They sea-saw'd high,
They sea-saw'd low,
At length we both did tumble,
We both were down,
We both must own,
Let neither of us grumble.



Then the next thing,
They made a swing,
But Jill sat up a big cry,
For the swing gave way,
In the midst of the play,
And threw her in the pigstye.

JACK AND JILL

The sow came by,
Says Jack I'll try,
If I can ride this prancer;
He gave a jump,
On old sow's rump,
But she led him a droll dance Sir,



Sow ran and squalled,
While Jack he bawled,
Jill joined in the choir,
Dog Ball being near,
Bit sow by the ear,
And threw Jack in the mire.

JACK AND JILL.

Tho' Jack was not hurt,
He was all over dirt,
I wish you had but seen him,
And how Jill did jump
With him to the pump,
And pumped on him to clean him.



Hearing the rout
Dame Jill came out
With a horse-whip from the door
She laid on Jack
And poor Jill's back,
Until they both did roar.

JACK AND JILL.

Ball held sow's ear,
And both in rear,
Ran against the dame and hit her,
That she did fall,
Over sow and Ball,
How Jack and Jill did twitter.

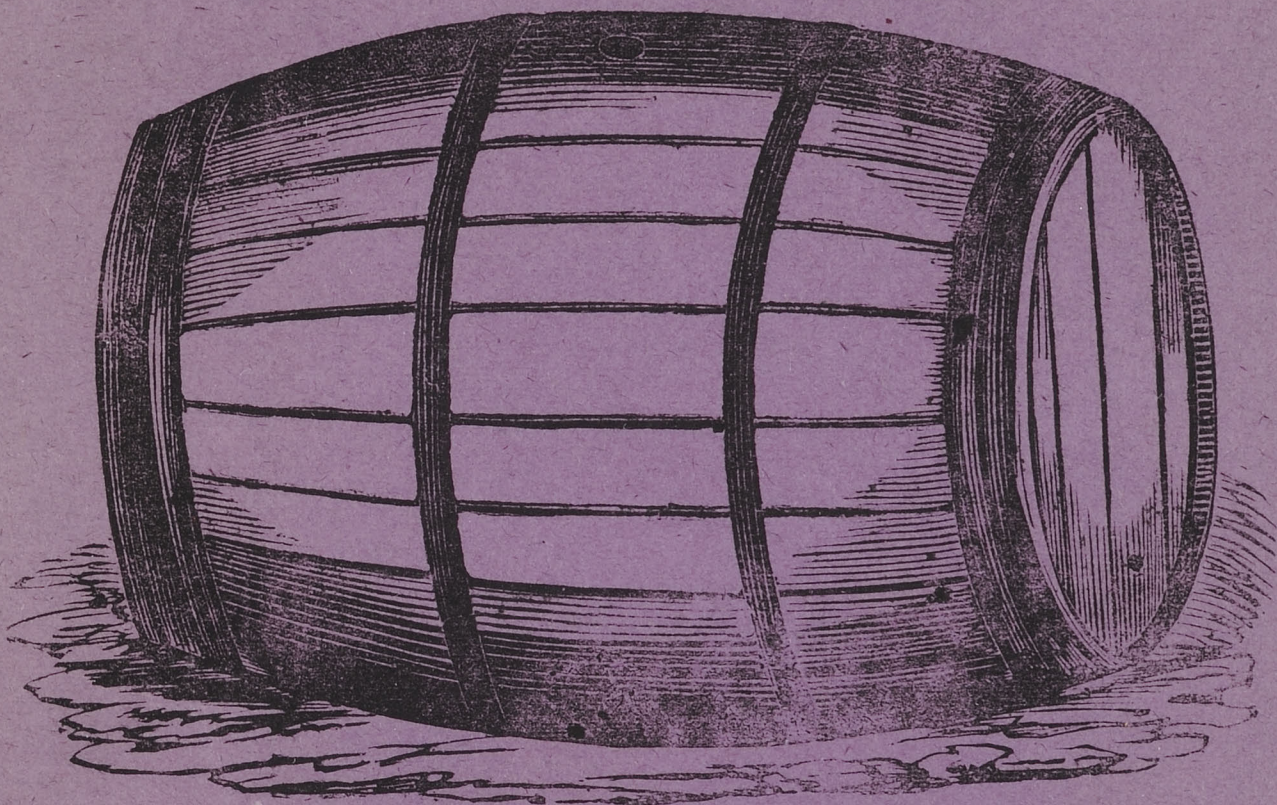


And now all three,
Went out to see,
To put the place to right all,
Which done they sup,
Then drink a cup.
And wish you a good night all.

W. S. FORTEY, Printer, Monmouth Court,
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To make London Porter at 5d. per Gallon.
To brew Strong Burton Ale 8d. per Gallon.
To change the colour of Grey, Red, or Sandy Hair, to Dark
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For the Dysentery, or Cholera Morbus
To take Ironmoulds or Rust out of Linen
To Remove Hoarseness. And Seventy-two other Receipts

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PRICE ONE PENNY.  
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