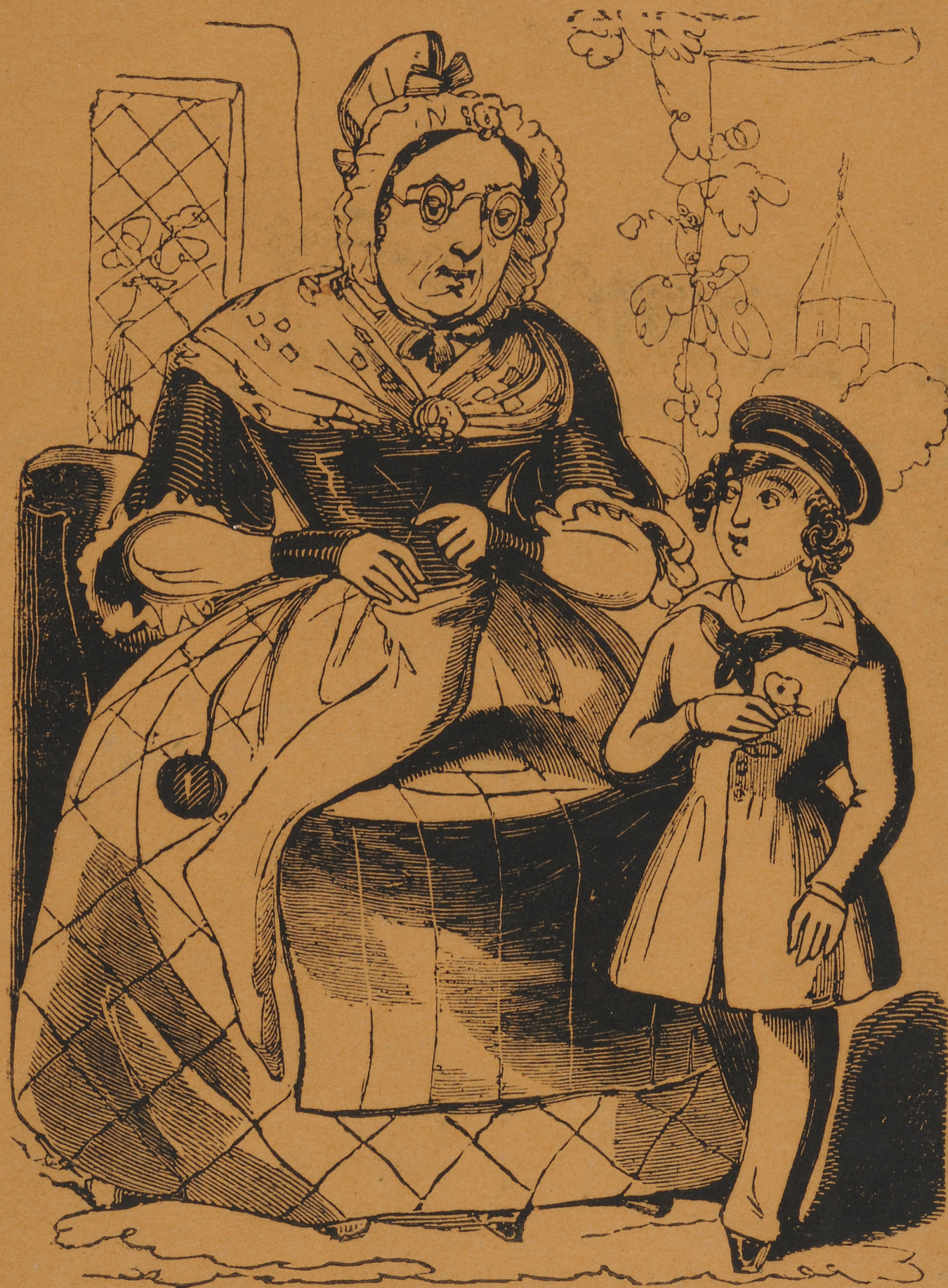


# GRANDMAMMA'S TALES.



**LONDON:**

**PUB. BY A. PARK, 47, LEONARD ST.**

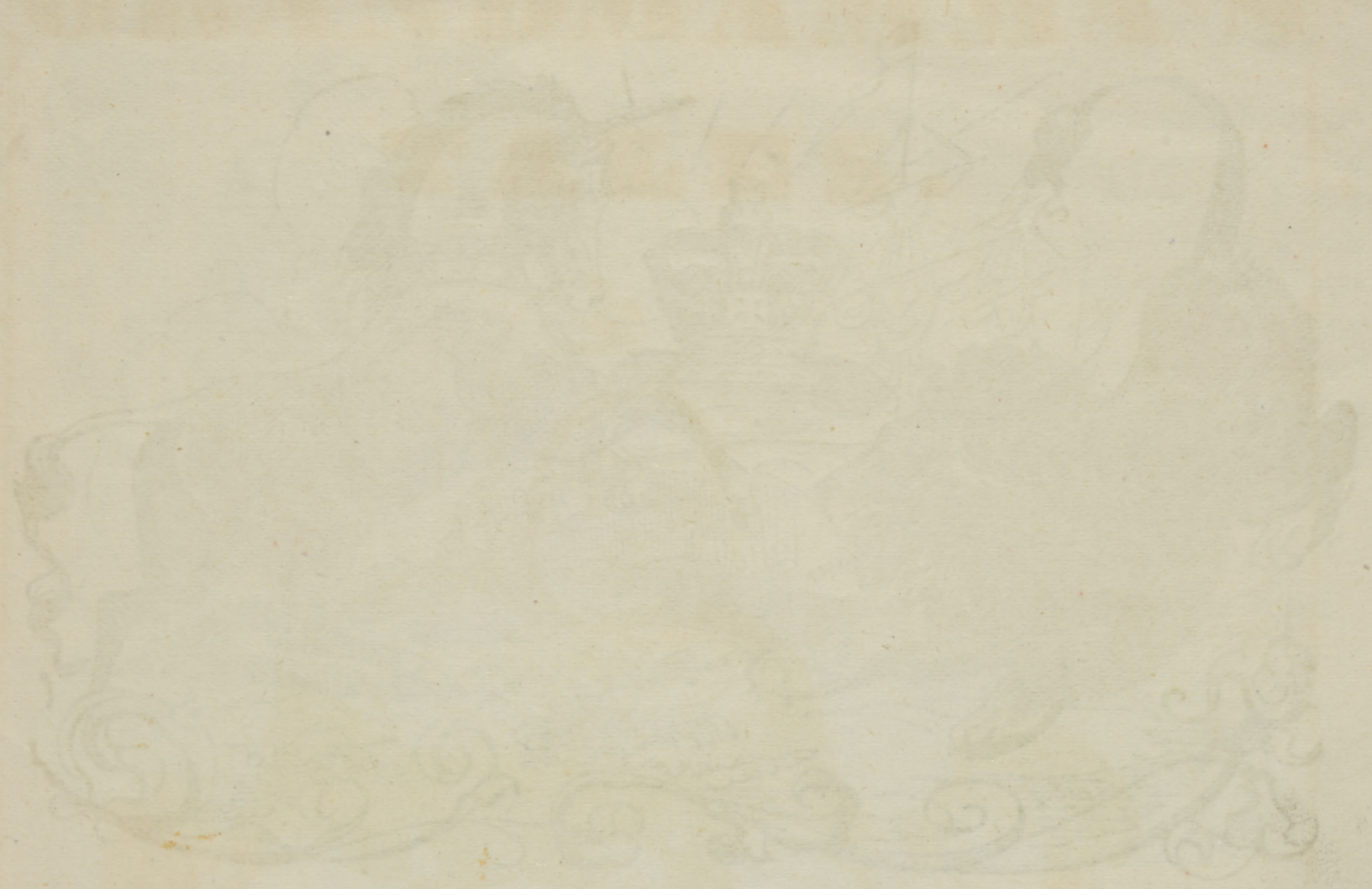
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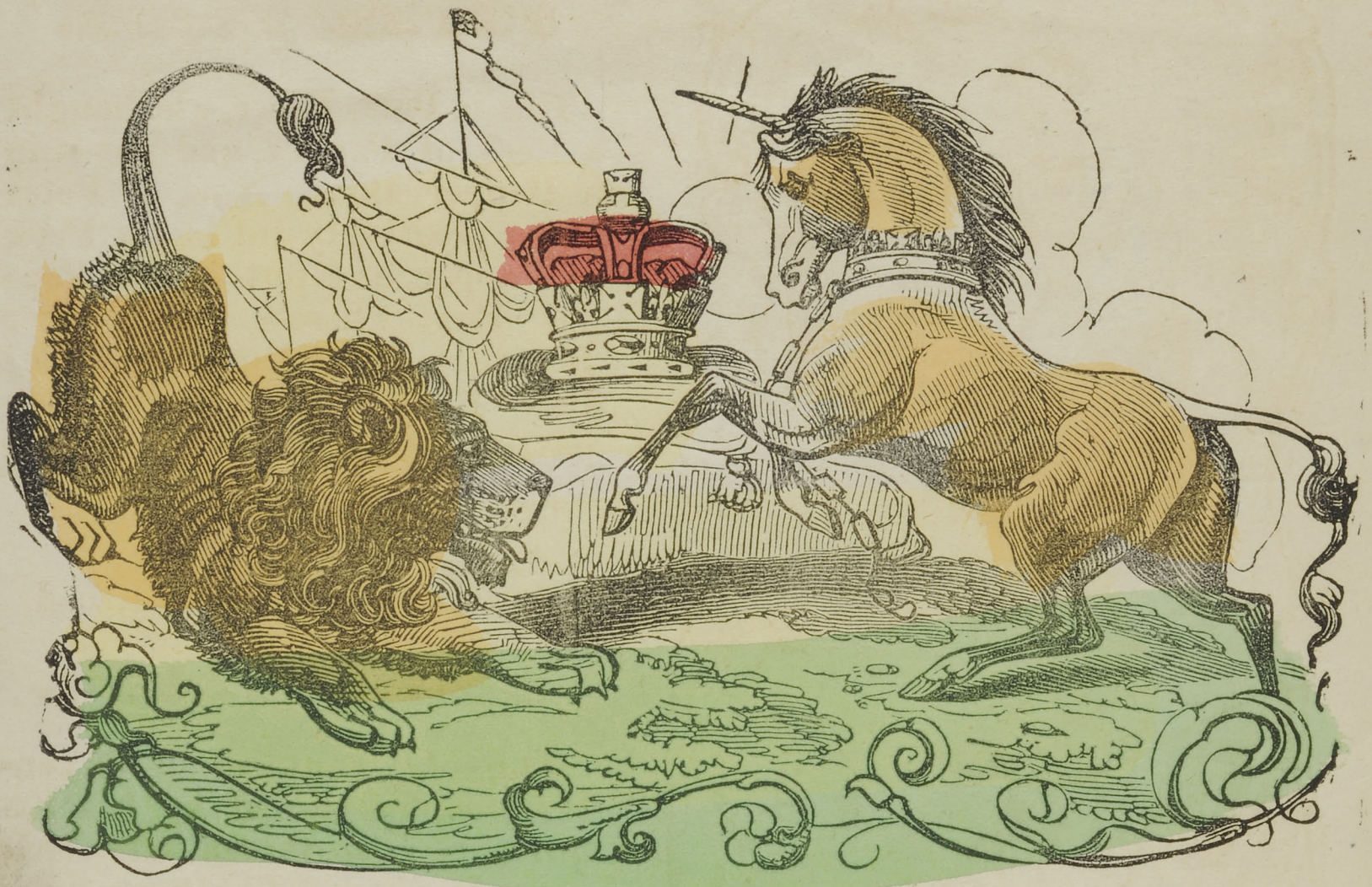
1892



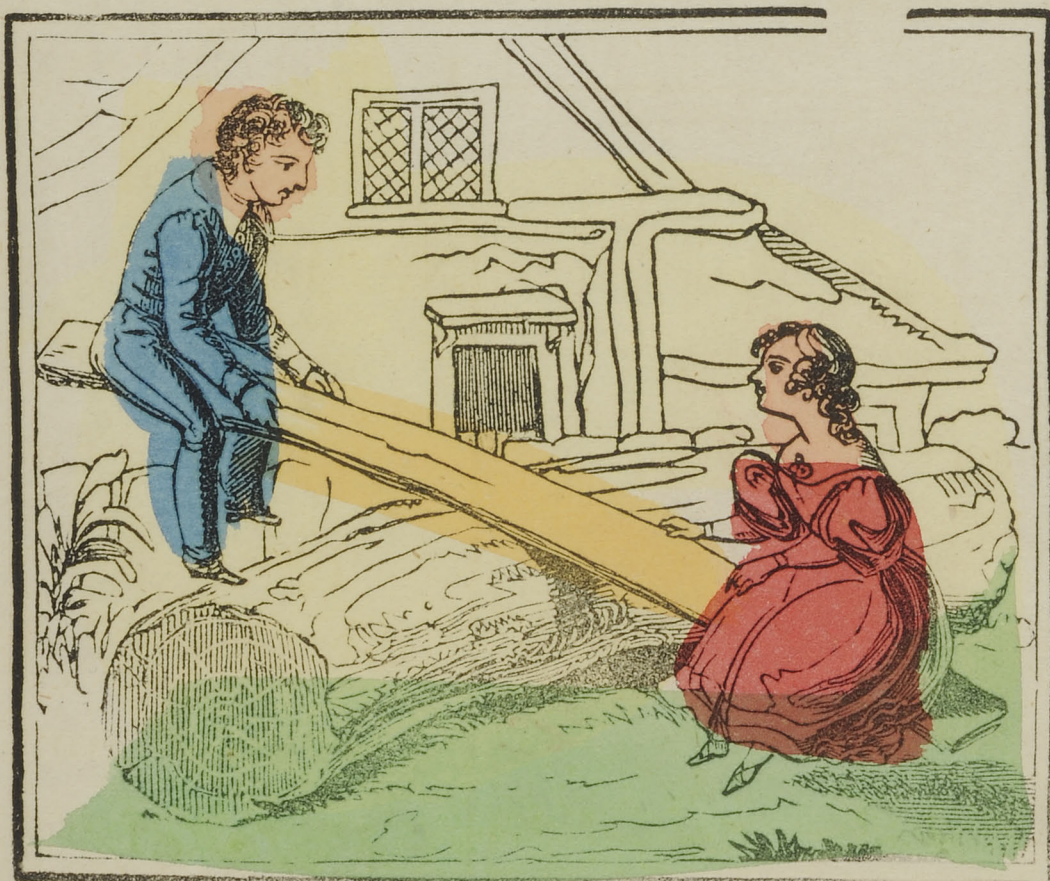
The Lion and the Unicorn  
Were fighting for the crown,  
The Lion beat the Unicorn,  
And King they did him crown.

See-saw,  
See-saw,  
Which is the way  
to London Town?  
One foot up and  
the other down,  
That is the way  
to London Town.





**The Lion and the Unicorn,  
Were fighting for the crown,  
The Lion beat the Unicorn,  
And King they did him crown.**



See-saw,  
Sacradown,  
Which is the way  
to London Town?  
One foot up and  
the other down,  
That is the way  
to London Town.

## PETER PIPER.

This is Peter Piper, who bought a Peck of Pepper, and put it in a Pepper Box. Now, if Peter Piper positively did buy a Peck of Pepper, and put it in a Pepper Box, where's the Pepper Box that Peter Piper paid for? Peter Piper put his Pepper Box particularly away—he put it in a pond.

And when it was found,  
It was found to be drowned.

## DON QUIXOTE.

Quixote, went out on adventures, accompanied by his Esquire, Sancho Panza, who rode on a Donkey. The first thing Quixote attacked was the windmills, which he mistook for giants. Next fought a poor Barber, who had a brass basin on his head to keep off the sun, taking him to be a Soldier.

But if the book itself you read,  
You'll say 'tis wond'rous droll indeed.



I had a little  
husband,  
No bigger than  
my thumb,  
I put him in a  
quart pot,  
And there I bid  
him drum.



WINTER'S WIFE

This is Peter Piper, who bought  
a Peck of Pepper, and put it in  
a Paper Box. Now, if Peter  
Piper positively did buy a Peck  
of Pepper, and put it in a Paper  
Box, where's the Paper  
Box that Peter Piper paid for?  
Peter Piper put his Paper Box  
particularly away - he put it in  
a peck.

And when it was found  
it was found to be drowned.

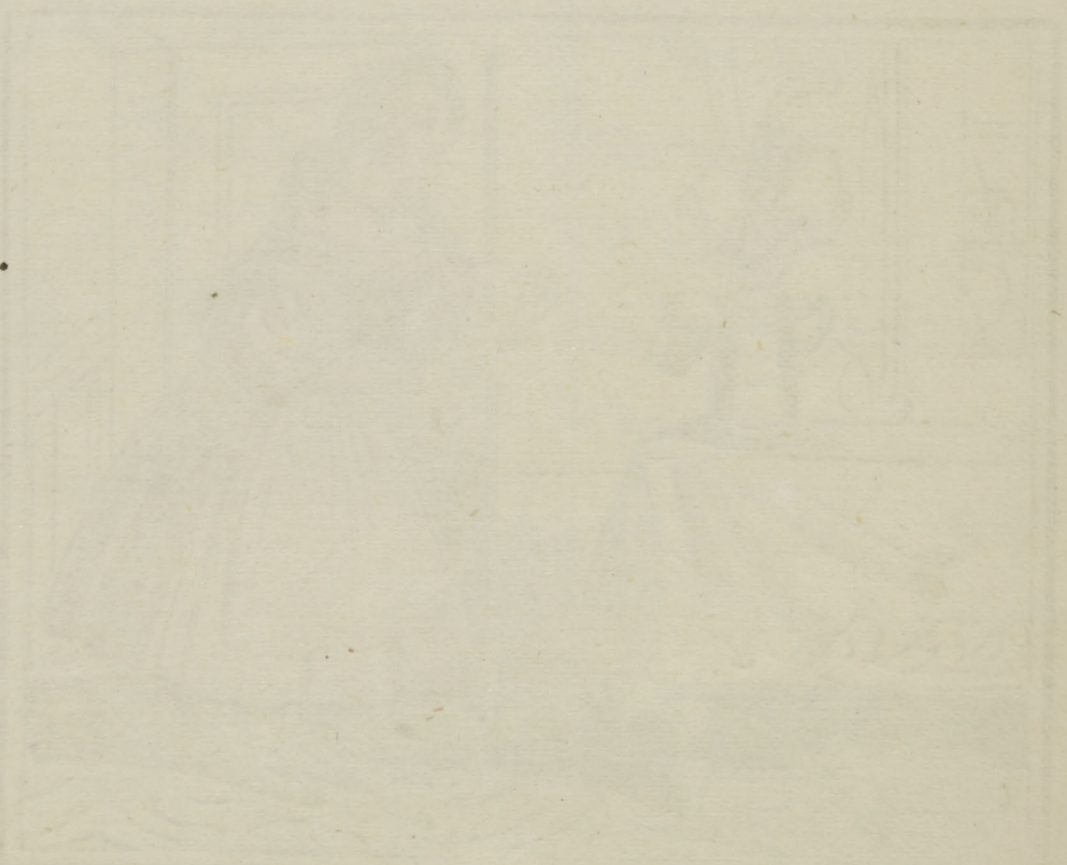
ABOUT WINTER'S WIFE

Winter's wife went out on advan-  
ture, accompanied by his Es-  
quire, and some others who rode  
on a Donkey. The first thing  
Winter's wife did was to wind-  
mill, which she mistook for  
grain. Next, she fought a poor  
fisher, who had a bass basin  
on his head to keep off the sun,  
taking him to be a soldier.

But if the book itself you read,  
You'll see the wind-mill and fisher.



I had a little  
fisher, who  
No, I had a  
my  
I put him in a  
poor  
And when I did  
him down.





How oft I've shone, mark full well,  
I thought all good boys and girls to spell,  
I was to bid and easy to rise,  
In the way to be healthy, wealthy, and wise.



That long bell that cat is in the well;  
What cat has in little Jenny Green,  
That night my boy was that,  
The good brown poor pussy cat.



Goody Two-Shoes, mark full well,  
Taught all good boys and girls to spell,  
Early to bed and early to rise, [wise.  
Is the way to be healthy, wealthy, and



Ding dong bell, the cat is in the well;  
Who put her in? Little Jonny Green:  
What a naughty boy was that,  
To go and drown poor pussy cat.



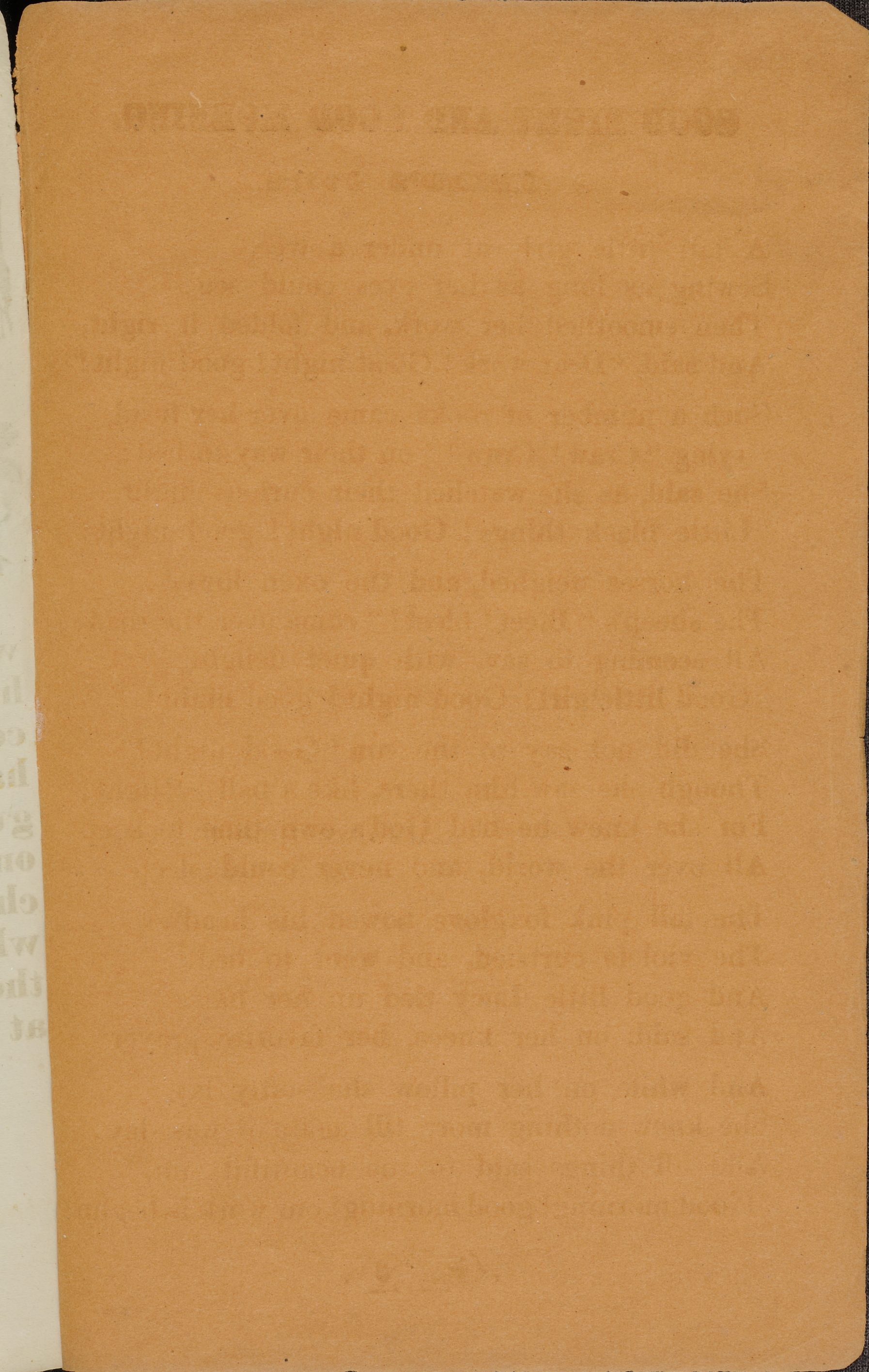


This is **ROBINSON CRUSOE**, a sailor, who was cast away on a desolate island; here he attacked the savages, who had come there to eat a number of men they had taken prisoners. Crusoe fired his gun at them, they all ran away, leaving one only, whom Crusoe set at liberty and christened **FRIDAY**, from the day on which he rescued him. They lived on the island a great number of years, when at last a ship came and released them.





This is Robinson Crusoe, a man  
who was cast away on a desolate island;  
here he attacked the savages, who had  
come there to eat a number of men they  
had taken prisoner. One of these  
men he saved, they all ran away, leaving  
one only, whom Crusoe set at liberty and  
christened Friday, from the day on  
which he rescued him. They lived on  
the island a great number of years, when  
at last a ship came and released them.



# GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING.

## A CHILD'S SONG.

A fair little girl sat under a tree,  
Sewing as long as her eyes could see:  
Then smoothed her work, and folded it right,  
And said, "Dear work! Good night! good night!"

Such a number of rooks came over her head,  
Crying "Craw! Craw!" on their way to bed:  
She said, as she watched their curious flight,  
"Little black things! Good night! good night!"

The horses neighed, and the oxen lowed;  
The sheep's "Bleet! bleet!" came over the road:  
All seeming to say, with quiet delight,  
"Good little girl! Good night! good night!"

She did not say to the sun "Good night!"  
Though she saw him there, like a ball of light;  
For she knew he had God's own time to keep  
All over the world, and never could sleep.

The tall pink foxglove bowed his head—  
The violets curtsied, and went to bed;  
And good little Lucy tied up her hair,  
And said, on her knees, her favorite prayer.

And while on her pillow she softly lay,  
She knew nothing more till again it was day;  
And all things said to the beautiful sun,  
"Good morning! good morning! our work is begun!"

