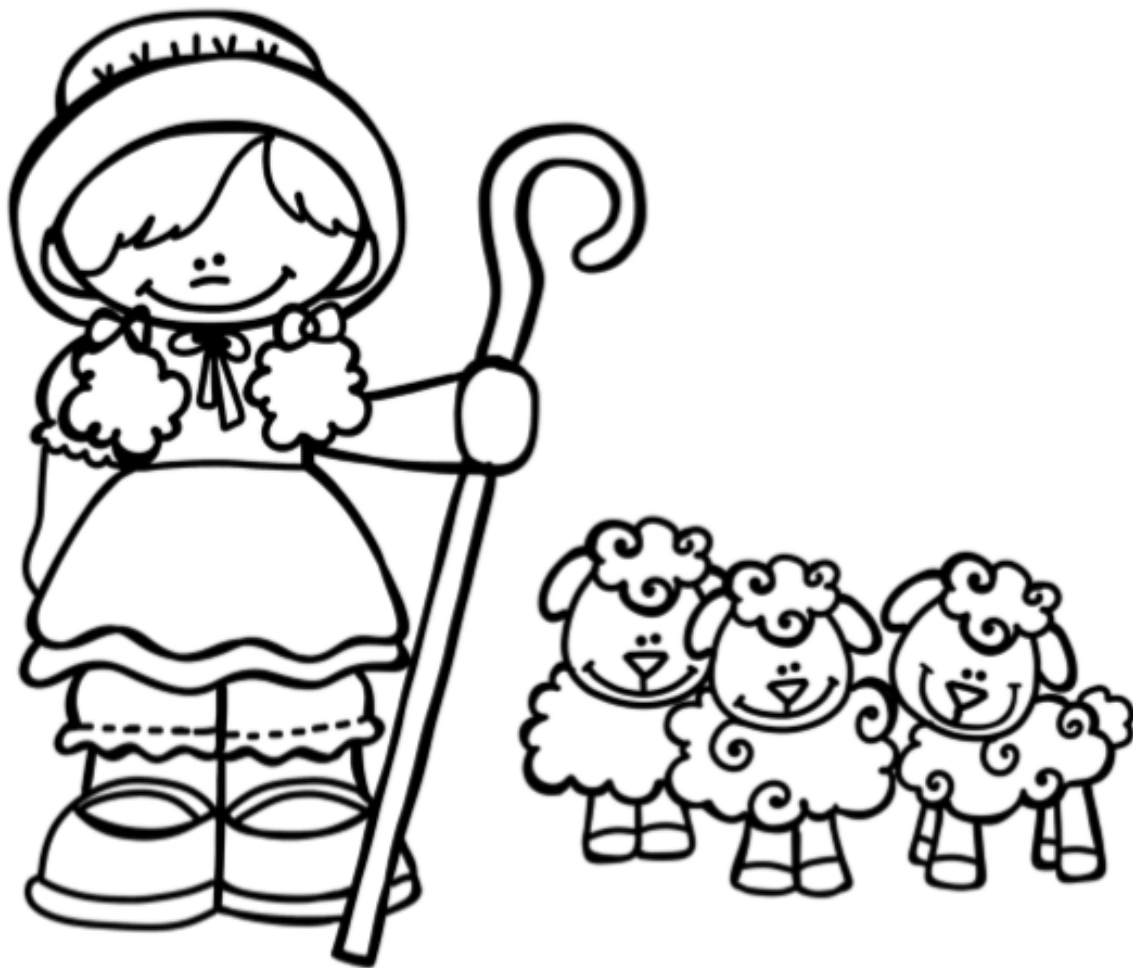


Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them.
Leave them alone and they'll come home,
Wagging their tails behind them.



Wee Willie Winkie,
Runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs
In his nightgown.
Rapping at the window
And crying through the lock,
“Are the children all in bed?
For now it’s 8 o’clock!”

