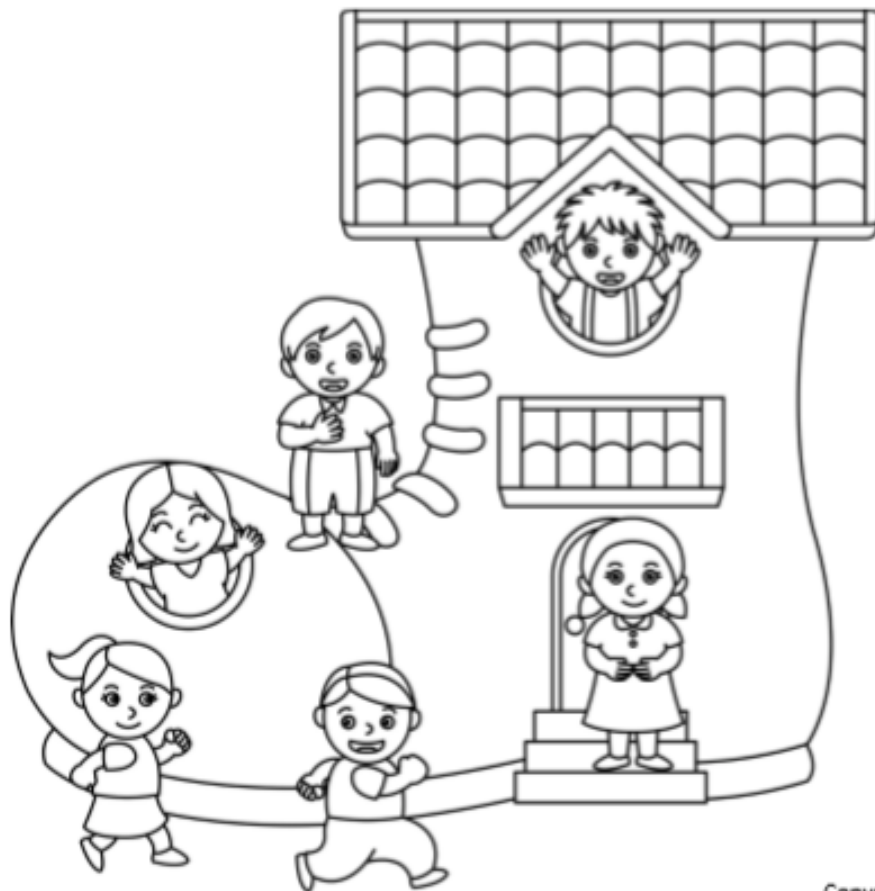


The itsy bitsy spider  
Climbed up the water spout.  
Down came the rain  
And washed the spider out.  
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,  
And the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout  
again.



There was an old woman  
Who lived in a shoe.  
She had so many children  
She didn't know what to do.  
She gave them some broth  
Without any bread.  
She gave them all kisses,  
And sent them to bed.





*Patience Is a Virtue*



Patience is a virtue,  
Virtue is a grace,  
Grace is a little girl  
Who wouldn't wash her face.