

Title: Little Bo-Peep

Author: Anonymous

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And can't tell where to find them;

Let them alone, and they'll come home,

And bring their tails behind them.



Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke she found it a
joke,

For still they all were fleeting.



Then up she took her little crook,

Determined for to find them;

She found 'em, indeed, but it made
her heart bleed,

For they'd left their tails behind 'em.



It happened one day, as Bo-Peep did stray

Unto a meadow hard by, There she espied their tails, side by side, All hung on a tree to dry.



Then she heav'd a sigh, and wiped her
And ran o'er hill and dale-o, [eye,
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail-o.



Tom, Tom, was a Piper's son,
He learn'd to play when he was young,
But the only tune that he could play,
Was "Over the hills and far away."
Tom with his pipe made such a noise,
That he pleased both the girls and boys,
They'd dance and skip while he did play,
"Over the hills and far away."
Tom with his pipe did play with such skill,
That those who heard him could never keep

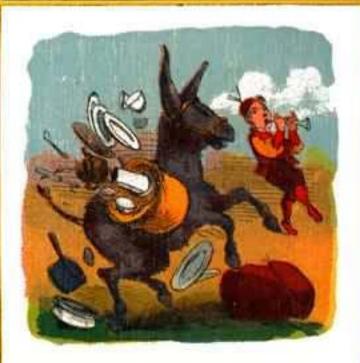
still;



As soon as he play'd they began for to dance; Even pigs on their hind-legs would after him prance.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs, He used his pipe and she used her legs; She danced about till her eggs were all broke. She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

And as Dolly was milking her cow one day, Tom took out his pipe and began for to play:



So Doll and the cow they danced a lilt,
Till the pail fell down and the milk was spilt.
Tom saw a cross fellow was beating his ass.
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and
glass;

He took out his pipe and he played them a tune,

And the poor denkey's load was lighten'd full soon.

The End.

