But ere the King Luckieboy's
best bow begins,
Enters beautiful May,
With a nose-and-a-gay,
And a train which was borne
by two little twins.

Then Madame June's crab, too,
draws up at the door,
And she brought a new moon,
And a plate and a spoon,
With strawberries enough for
the party, and more.

http://www.digibib.tu-bs.de/?docid=00000267