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Little Miss Muffet she sat on a Tuffet.

Three wise men of Gotham

A man went a hunting at Reigate.

There was a little man, and he had a little gun.

Little Tommy Tucker, sing for your supper.

Old Boniface he loved good cheer.

Jack Sprat could eat no fat.

Little Jack Jelf was put on the shelf.

Mistress Mary quite contrary.

Little Miss Lily, you're dreadfully silly.

Who comes here?' 'a grenadier.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner.

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