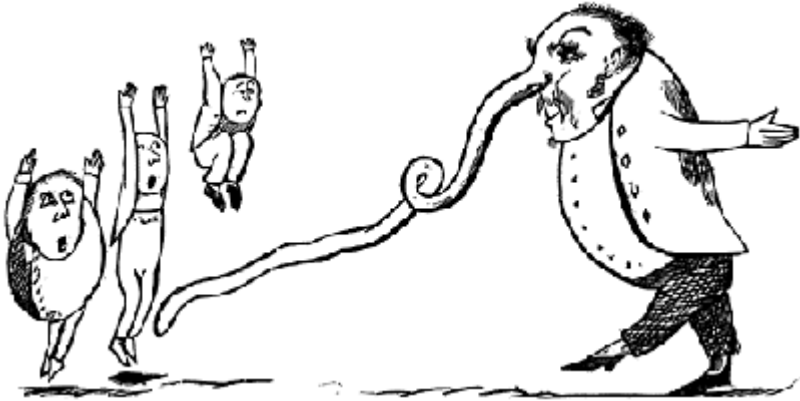


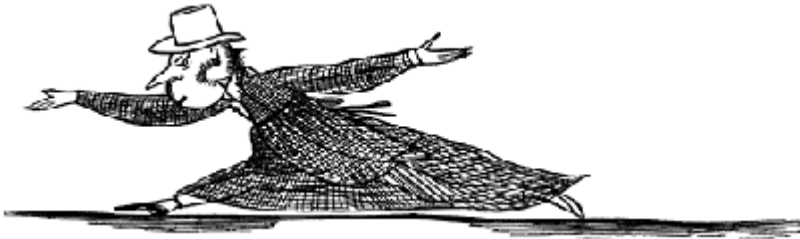
There was an Old Man with a beard,
who said, "It is just as I feared!—Two
Owls and a Hen, four Larks and a
Wren, Have all built their nests in my
beard!"



There was a Young Lady of Ryde,
whose shoe-strings were seldom
untied; She purchased some clogs, and
some small spotty dogs, And
frequently walked about Ryde.



There was an Old Man with a nose,
who said, "If you choose to suppose,
That my nose is too long, you are
certainly wrong!" That remarkable
Man with a nose.



There was an Old Man on a hill, who
seldom, if ever, stood still; He ran up
and down, in his Grandmother's gown,
Which adorned that Old Man on a hill.



There was a Young Lady whose
bonnet, came untied when the birds
sate upon it; But she said, "I don't
care! all the birds in the air Are
welcome to sit on my bonnet!"



There was a Young Person of Smyrna,
whose Grandmother threatened to burn
her; But she seized on the Cat, and
said, "Granny, burn that!" "You
incongruous Old Woman of Smyrna!"



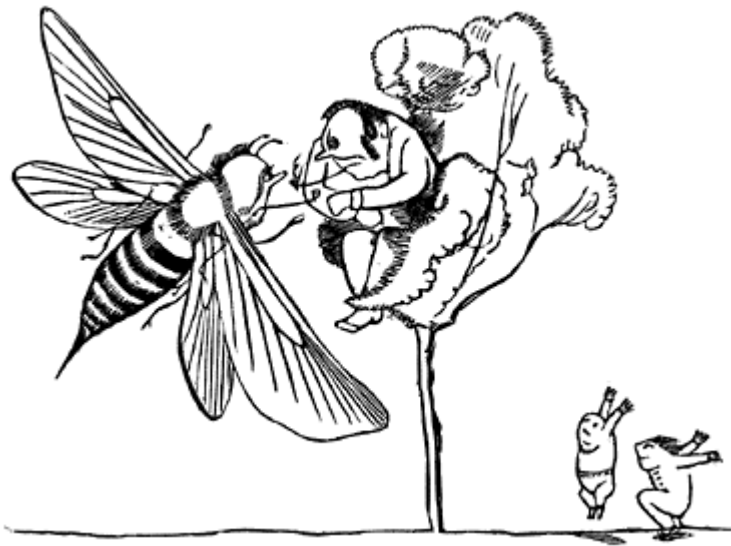
There was an Old Person of Chili,
 whose conduct was painful and silly;
 He sate on the stairs, eating apples and
 pears, That imprudent Old Person of
 Chili.



There was an Old Man with a gong,
 who bumped at it all the day long; But
 they called out, "O law! you're a
 horrid old bore!" So they smashed that
 Old Man with a gong.



There was an Old Lady of Chertsey,
who made a remarkable curtsy; She
twirled round and round, till she sunk
underground, Which distressed all the
people of Chertsey.



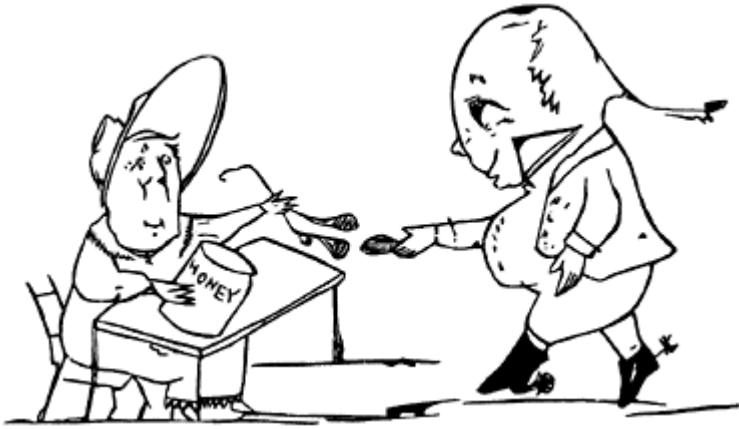
There was an Old Man in a tree, who
was horribly bored by a Bee; When
they said, "Does it buzz?" he replied,
"Yes, it does!" "It's a regular brute of a
Bee!"



There was an Old Man with a flute, a
sarpint ran into his boot; But he played
day and night, till the sarpint took
flight, And avoided that man with a
flute.



There was a Young Lady whose chin,
resembled the point of a pin; So she
had it made sharp, and purchased a
harp, And played several tunes with
her chin.



There was an Old Man of Kilkenny,
who never had more than a penny; He
spent all that money, in onions and
honey, That wayward Old Man of
Kilkenny.



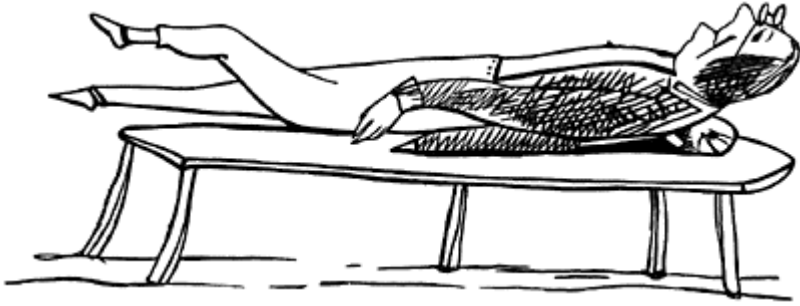
There was an Old Person of Ischia,
whose conduct grew friskier and
friskier; He danced hornpipes and jigs,
and ate thousands of figs, That lively
Old Person of Ischia.



There was an Old Man in a boat, who
said, "I'm afloat! I'm afloat!" When
they said, "No! you ain't!" he was
ready to faint, That unhappy Old Man
in a boat.



There was a Young Lady of Portugal,
whose ideas were excessively nautical;
She climbed up a tree, to examine the
sea, But declared she would never
leave Portugal.



There was an Old Man of Moldavia,
who had the most curious behaviour;
For while he was able, he slept on a
table. That funny Old Man of
Moldavia.



There was an Old Man of Madras, who
rode on a cream-coloured ass; But the
length of its ears, so promoted his
fears, That it killed that Old Man of
Madras.



There was an Old Person of Leeds,
 whose head was infested with beads;
 She sat on a stool, and ate goosberry
 fool, Which agreed with that person of
 Leeds.



There was an Old Man of Peru, who
 never knew what he should do; So he
 tore off his hair, and behaved like a
 bear, That intrinsic Old Man of Peru.



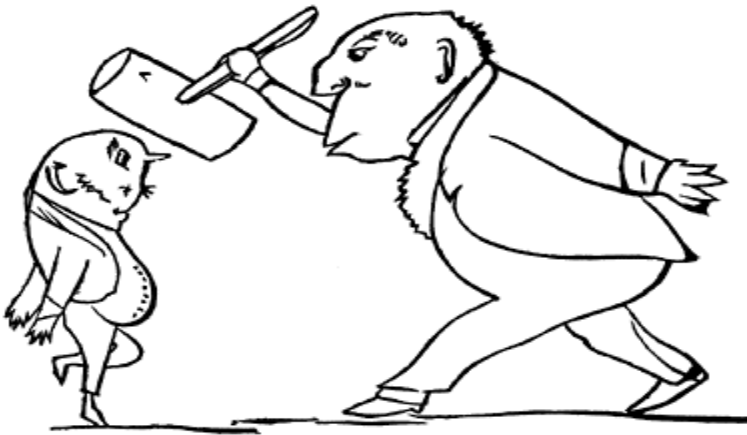
There was an Old Person of Hurst,
who drank when he was not athirst;
When they said, "You'll grow fatter,"
he answered, "What matter?" That
globular Person of Hurst.



There was a Young Person of Crete,
whose toilette was far from complete;
She dressed in a sack, spickle-speckled
with black, That ombliferous person of
Crete.



There was an Old Man of the Isles,
 whose face was pervaded with smiles;
 He sung high dum diddle, and played
 on the fiddle, That amiable Man of the
 Isles.



There was an Old Person of Buda,
 whose conduct grew ruder and ruder;
 Till at last, with a hammer, they
 silenced his clamour, By smashing that
 Person of Buda.



There was an Old Man of Columbia,
who was thirsty, and called out for
some beer; But they brought it quite
hot, in a small copper pot, Which
disgusted that man of Columbia.



There was a Young Lady of Dorking,
who bought a large bonnet for
walking; But its colour and size, so
bedazzled her eyes, That she very soon
went back to Dorking.



There was an Old Man who supposed,
that the street door was partially
closed; But some very large rats, ate
his coats and his hats, While that futile
old gentleman dozed.



There was an Old Man of the West,
who wore a pale plum-coloured vest;
When they said, "Does it fit?" he
replied, "Not a bit!" That uneasy Old
Man of the West.



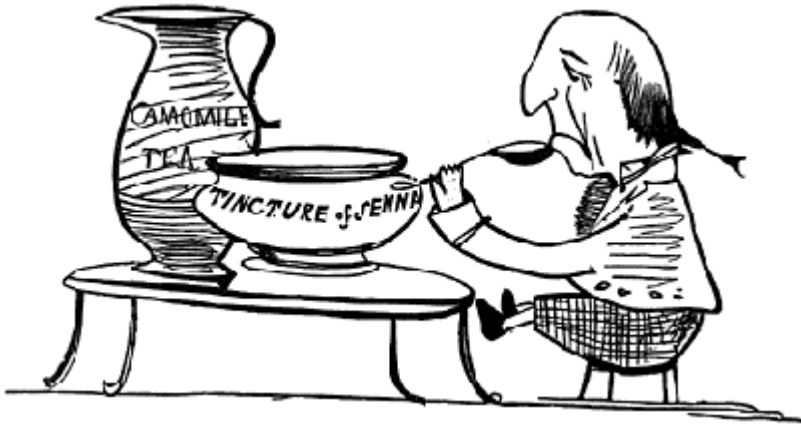
There was an Old Man of the Wrekin,
 whose shoes made a horrible creaking
 But they said, "Tell us whether, your
 shoes are of leather, Or of what, you
 Old Man of the Wrekin?"



There was a Young Lady whose eyes,
 were unique as to colour and size;
 When she opened them wide, people
 all turned aside, And started away in
 surprise.



There was a Young Lady of Norway,
who casually sat in a doorway; When
the door squeezed her flat, she
exclaimed, “What of that?” This
courageous Young Lady of Norway.



There was an Old Man of Vienna, who
lived upon Tincture of Senna; When
that did not agree, he took Camomile
Tea, That nasty Old Man of Vienna.