



**DAME TALKATIVE'S**

**OLD SAYINGS,**

NEW REVIVED

FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF

*Young People.*

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An old fashioned fellow once  
lived at the rose,  
His chin was, believe me, just  
under his nose,  
His mouth was between them,  
and as for his eyes,  
If I'm not mistaken, were both  
of a size.



Girls and boys come out to play,  
The moon doth shine as bright  
as day,  
Come with a hoop, come with a  
call,  
Come with a good will, or not  
at all.



There was an old woman, and  
what do you think,  
The chief of her diet was victuals  
and drink;  
Victuals and drink was the chief  
of her diet,  
And yet this old woman would  
seldom be quiet.



**Taffy was a Welchman,  
Taffy was a thief,  
Taffy came to my house,  
And stole a piece of beef.**

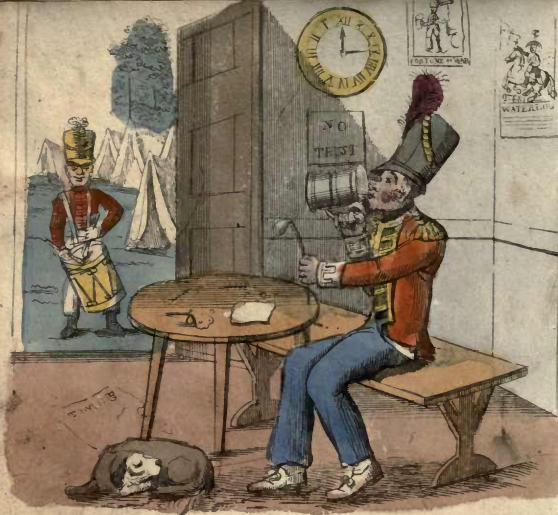




**The rain doth beat, the winds do  
blow**

**Besides, there comes a fall of  
snow,**

**So stay until the storm is past,  
Nor face the raging northern  
blast.**



**Drunk or sober go to bed Tom,  
Go to bed Tom,  
Get up in the morning  
And follow the drum.**



**Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son,  
Stole a Pig and away he run;  
The Pig was eat while it was  
sweet,  
And Tom ran laughing down the  
street.**





**Snail, Snail,  
Come out of your hole,  
Or else I will beat you,  
Black as a coal.**



**Lady-bird, Lady-bird,  
Fly away home,  
Your house is on fire,  
Your children's at home.**



**Goosey, Goosey, Gander,  
Where will you wander,  
Up stairs and down stairs,  
To my lady's chamber.**



**See saw, Margery Daw,  
Sold her bed and laid on straw;  
Was not she a nasty slut,  
To sell her bed and lay in dirt.**



To bed, to bed, says Sleepy Head,  
Pray stop awhile, says Slow,  
Put on the pot, cries Greedy Guts,  
We'll sup before we go.





Old king Cole was a merry old  
soul,  
And a merry old soul was he;  
Old king Cole would call for his  
bowl,  
And sing let's merry merry be.

