

## Tom Thumb &amp; his Nurse.



Little Tommy Thumb,  
 With his little Pipe & Drum,  
 Is come to give you a Dance  
 And Love child so Taper,  
 Will show you a Caper,  
 Dunoyer brought from France  
 She

The History of *Tom Thumbe*, the  
*Little*, for his small stature surnamed,  
*King ARTHUR'S Dwarf*:

Whose Life and adventures containe many  
strange and wonderfull accidents, published for  
*the delight of merry Time-spenders.*



Imprinted at London for *Tho: Langley*. 1621.





TOMMY THUMB'S

P R E T T Y

SONG BOOK

Voll. II.

Sold by M Cooper,  
According to Act of Parliament



Lady<sup>5</sup> Bird.



Lady Bird, Lady Bird,  
Fly away home,  
Your house is on fire,  
Your children will burn.

REPLICA

32

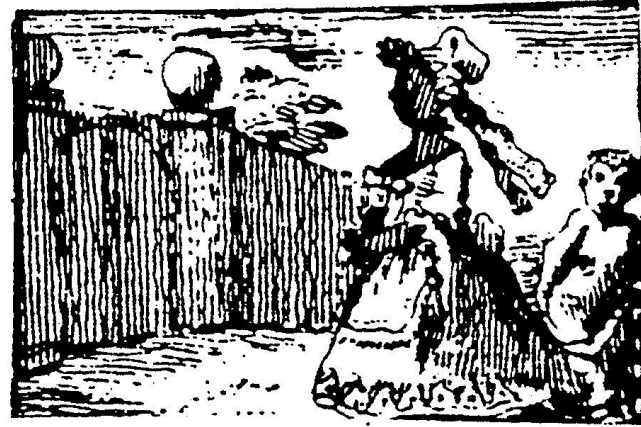
Girls and Boys,



Girls and Boys,  
Come out to play,  
The Moon does shine,  
As bright as Day,  
Come with a Hoop,  
Come with a Call,  
Come with a good will,  
Or not at all.

33

Taunymoor.



As I went by a Dyers door,  
I met a lufy Taunymoor,  
Tauny hands, & Tauny face,  
Tauny Petic coats,  
Silver lace.

TOCCATO.

34

Pifs a Bed.



Pifs a Bed,  
Pifs a Bed,  
Barley Butt,  
Your Bum is so heavy  
You cant get up.

GRANDF.

35

Lyer Lickspit.



Lyer Lyer Lickspit,  
Turn about the  
Candlestick,  
Whats good for Lyars,  
Brimstone and Fire.

TUTI.

6



A Boy that once to  
 School was sent,  
 On Play and Toys  
 Was so much bent,  
 That all the Art of  
 Man they say,  
 Could never make  
 him say Great A.

7



His Friends would cry,  
 You're much to blame;  
 Leave off, cross Boy,  
 These Tricks for Shame;  
 Be not so dull;  
 Make it your Play  
 To learn your Book:—  
 Come, say Great A,



37

Spitt Cat Spitt.



Spit Cat, Spit,  
Your tougue shall beslit,  
And all the Dogs  
In our Town,  
Shall have a Bit.

PRESA

(37)

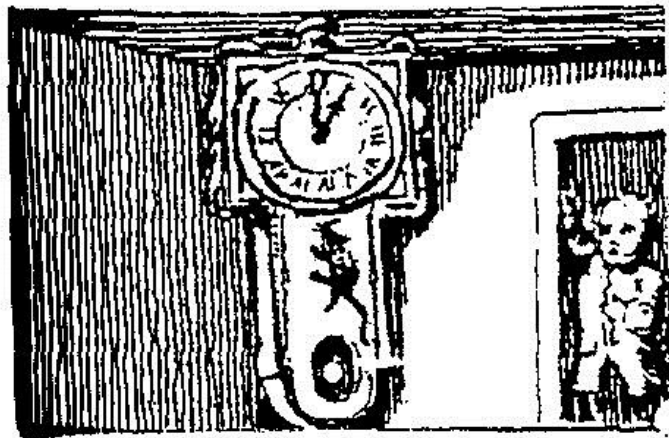
Spitt Cat Spitt.



Spit Cat, Spit,  
Your toung shall beslit,  
And all the Dogs  
In our Town,  
Shall have a Bit.

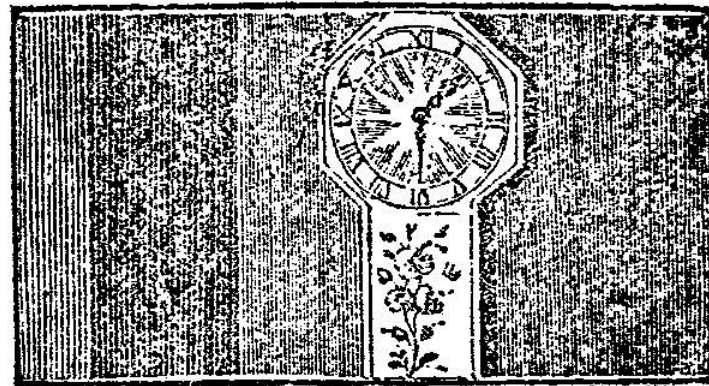
PRESA

17  
The Mouse ran up y<sup>e</sup> Clock.



Hickere, Dickere Dock,  
A Mouse ran up the Clock,  
The Clock Struck One,  
The Mouse fell down,  
And Hickere Dickere Dock.

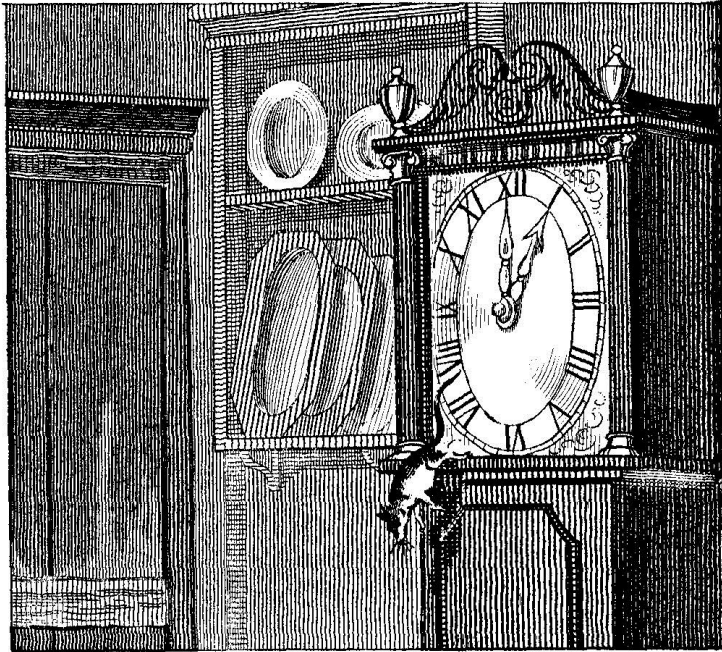
Mother GOOSE's Melody. 73



DICKERY, dickery, dock,  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one,  
The mouse ran down,  
Dickery, dickery dock.

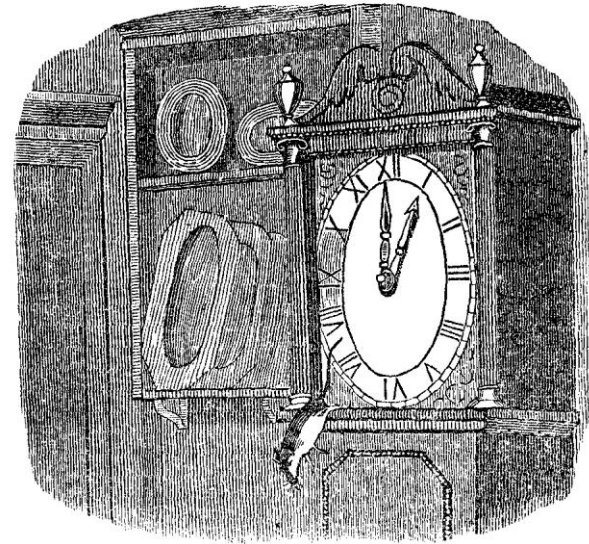
*Maxim.*

Time slays for no man.



The Clock struck one,  
The mouse came down,  
Hiccary, Diccary, Dock.

*Pub. by Tabart & Co May 15-1866 New Bond St.*



Hiccory, diccory, dock,  
The mouse run up the clock ;  
The clock struck one, and down he run,  
Hiccory, diccory, dock.