

**Hickory, dickory dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock.  
The clock struck one,  
The mouse ran down.  
Hickory, dickory dock!**

**Mary, Mary, quite contrary  
How does your garden grow?  
With silver bells and cockle shells  
and pretty maids all in a row.**

**The End**

**Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to her cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone.  
But when she got there  
The cupboard was bare.  
And so her poor dog had none.**