

SUSIE SUNSHINE'S SERIES

# Little Bo-Peep



McLOUGHLIN BROS. NEW YORK.

Title: Little Bo-Peep

Author: Anonymous

Language: English

Subject: Fiction, Literature, Children's literature

Publisher: World Public Library Association

(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



## World Public Library

The World Public Library, [www.WorldLibrary.net](http://www.WorldLibrary.net) is an effort to preserve and disseminate classic works of literature, serials, bibliographies, dictionaries, encyclopedias, and other reference works in a number of languages and countries around the world. Our mission is to serve the public, aid students and educators by providing public access to the world's most complete collection of electronic books on-line as well as offer a variety of services and resources that support and strengthen the instructional programs of education, elementary through post baccalaureate studies.

This file was produced as part of the "eBook Campaign" to promote literacy, accessibility, and enhanced reading. Authors, publishers, libraries and technologists unite to expand reading with eBooks.

Support online literacy by becoming a member of the World Public Library, <http://www.WorldLibrary.net/Join.htm>.

(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



[www.worldlibrary.net](http://www.worldlibrary.net)

\*This eBook has certain copyright implications you should read.\*

This book is copyrighted by the World Public Library. With permission copies may be distributed so long as such copies (1) are for your or others personal use only, and (2) are not distributed or used commercially. Prohibited distribution includes any service that offers this file for download or commercial distribution in any form, (See complete disclaimer <http://WorldLibrary.net/Copyrights.html>).

World Public Library Association  
P.O. Box 22687  
Honolulu, Hawaii 96823  
[info@WorldLibrary.net](mailto:info@WorldLibrary.net)



(c) **worldLibrary.net**<sup>tm</sup>



LITTLE BO-PEEP has lost her sheep,  
And can't tell where to find them;  
Let them alone, and they'll come home,  
And bring their tails behind them.



Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard them bleating;  
But when she awoke she found it a  
joke,  
For still they all were fleeing.



Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them;  
She found 'em, indeed, but it made  
her heart bleed,  
For they'd left their tails behind 'em.



It happened one day, as Bo-Peep did  
stray

Unto a meadow hard by,  
There she espied their tails, side by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry.





Then she heav'd a sigh, and wiped her  
And ran o'er hill and dale-o, [eye,  
And tried what she could, as a shep-  
herdess should,  
To tack to each sheep its tail-o.



Tom, Tom, was a Piper's son,  
He learn'd to play when he was young,  
But the only tune that he could play,  
Was "Over the hills and far away."  
Tom with his pipe made such a noise,  
That he pleased both the girls and boys,  
They'd dance and skip while he did play,  
"Over the hills and far away."  
Tom with his pipe did play with such skill,  
That those who heard him could never keep  
still;



As soon as he play'd they began for to dance;  
Even pigs on their hind-legs would after him  
prance.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs,  
He used his pipe and she used her legs;  
She danced about till her eggs were all broke,  
She began for to fret, but he laughed at the  
joke.

And as Dolly was milking her cow one day,  
Tom took out his pipe and began for to play:



So Doll and the cow they danced a lilt,  
Till the pail fell down and the milk was spilt.  
Tom saw a cross fellow was beating his ass,  
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and  
    glass;  
He took out his pipe and he played them a  
    tune,  
And the poor donkey's load was lighten'd full  
    soon.

The End.



