**JACK AND JILL**

**By: Mother Goose**

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down, and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Then up Jack got and off did trot,
As fast as he could caper,
To old Dame Dob, who patched his nob
With vinegar and brown paper.

When Jill came in,
How she did grin
To see Jack’s paper palster;
Her mother, vexed,
Did whip her next,
For laughing at Jack’s disaster.

Now Jack did laugh,
And Jill did cry,
But her tears did soon abate;
Then Jill did say,
That they should play
At see-saw across the gate.