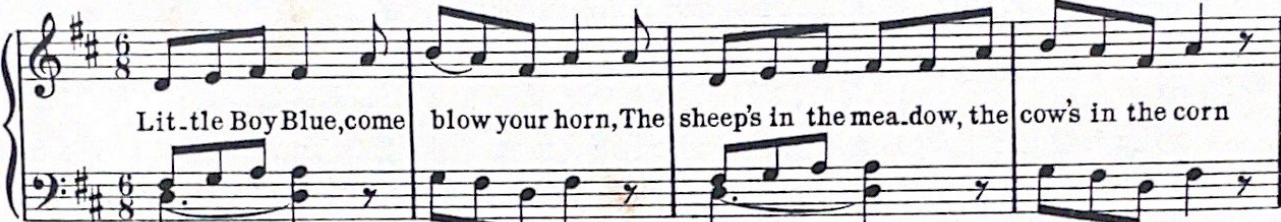


LITTLE BOY BLUE.

36.  *Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn, The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn*

Where's the boy that looks af-ter the sheep? He's un-der the hay-cock fast a-sleep.

Will you wake him No, not I! For if I do he'll be sure to cry. *rall.*