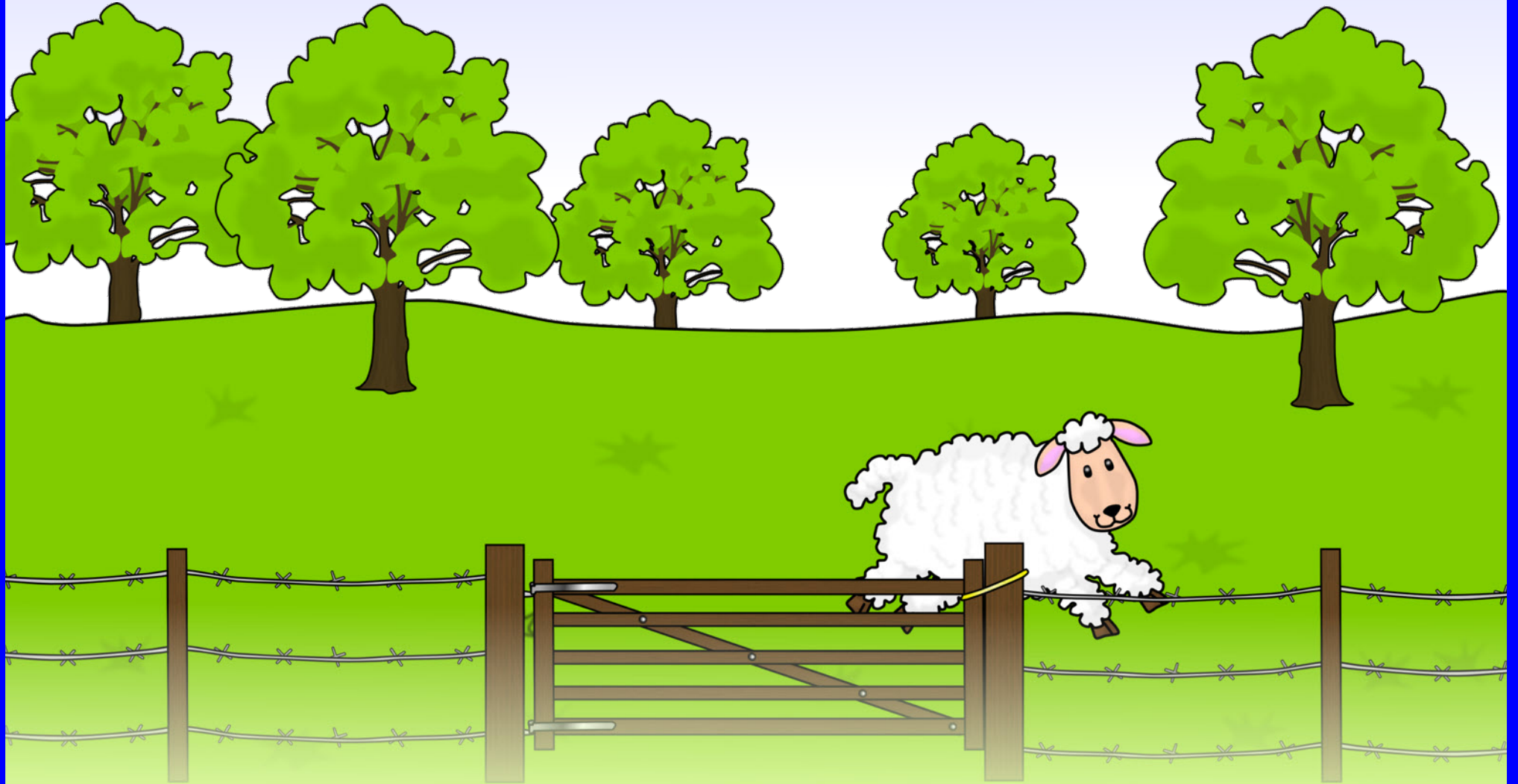


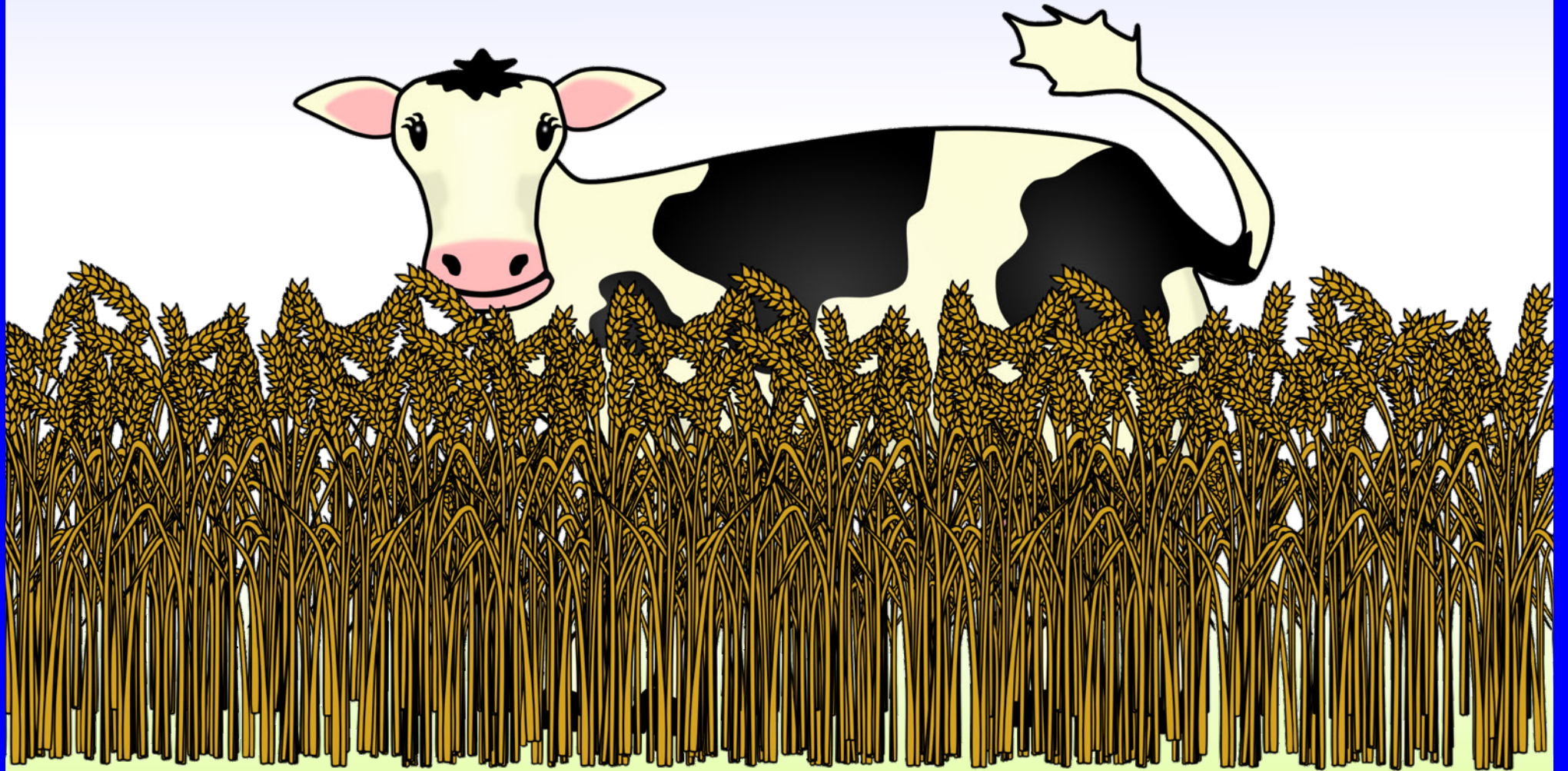
Little Boy Blue,
Come blow your horn.



The sheep's in the meadow...



...the cow's in the corn.



Where is that boy
Who looks after the sheep?

Under the haystack
Fast asleep.



Will you wake him?
Oh no, not I,
For if I do
He will surely cry.

