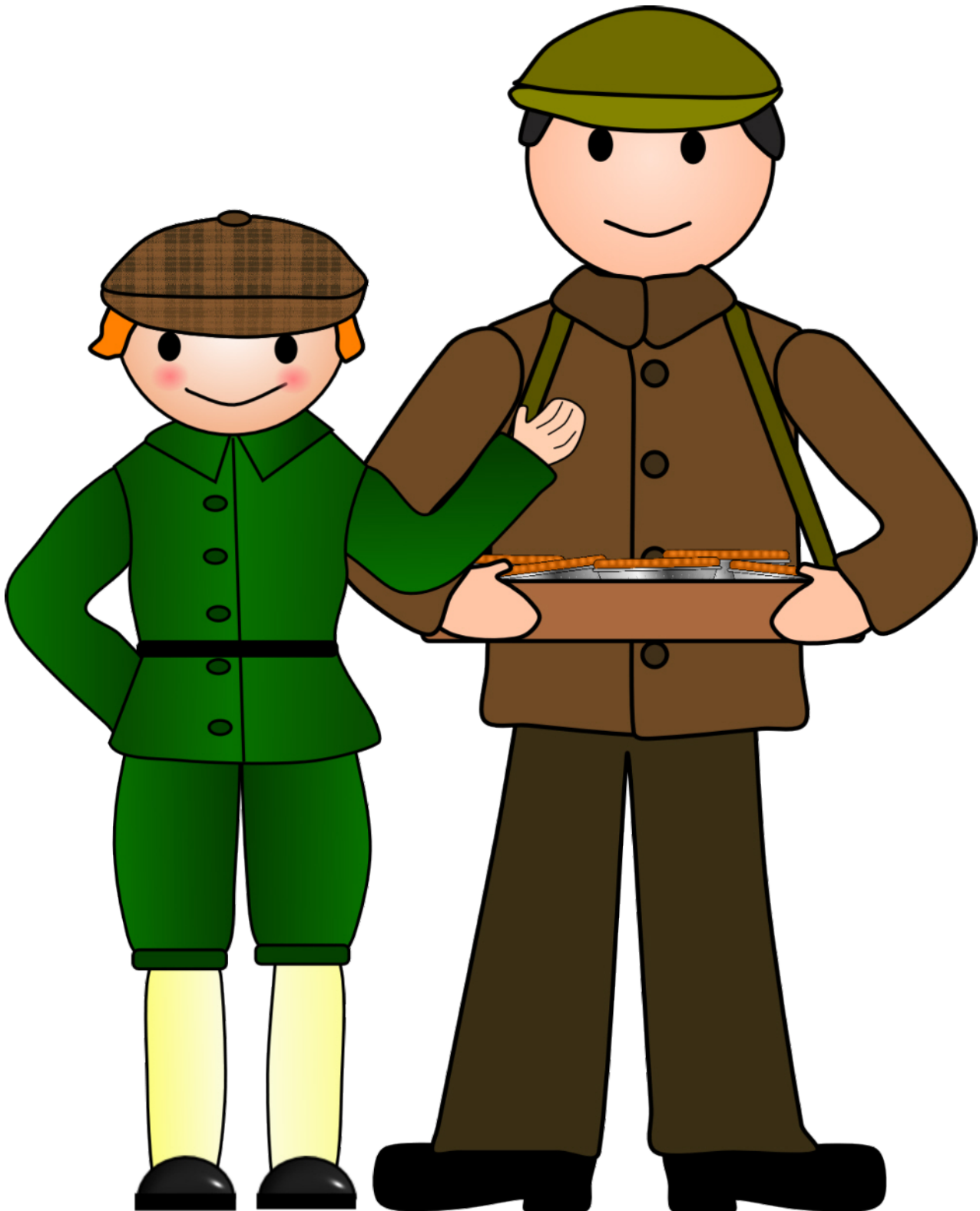


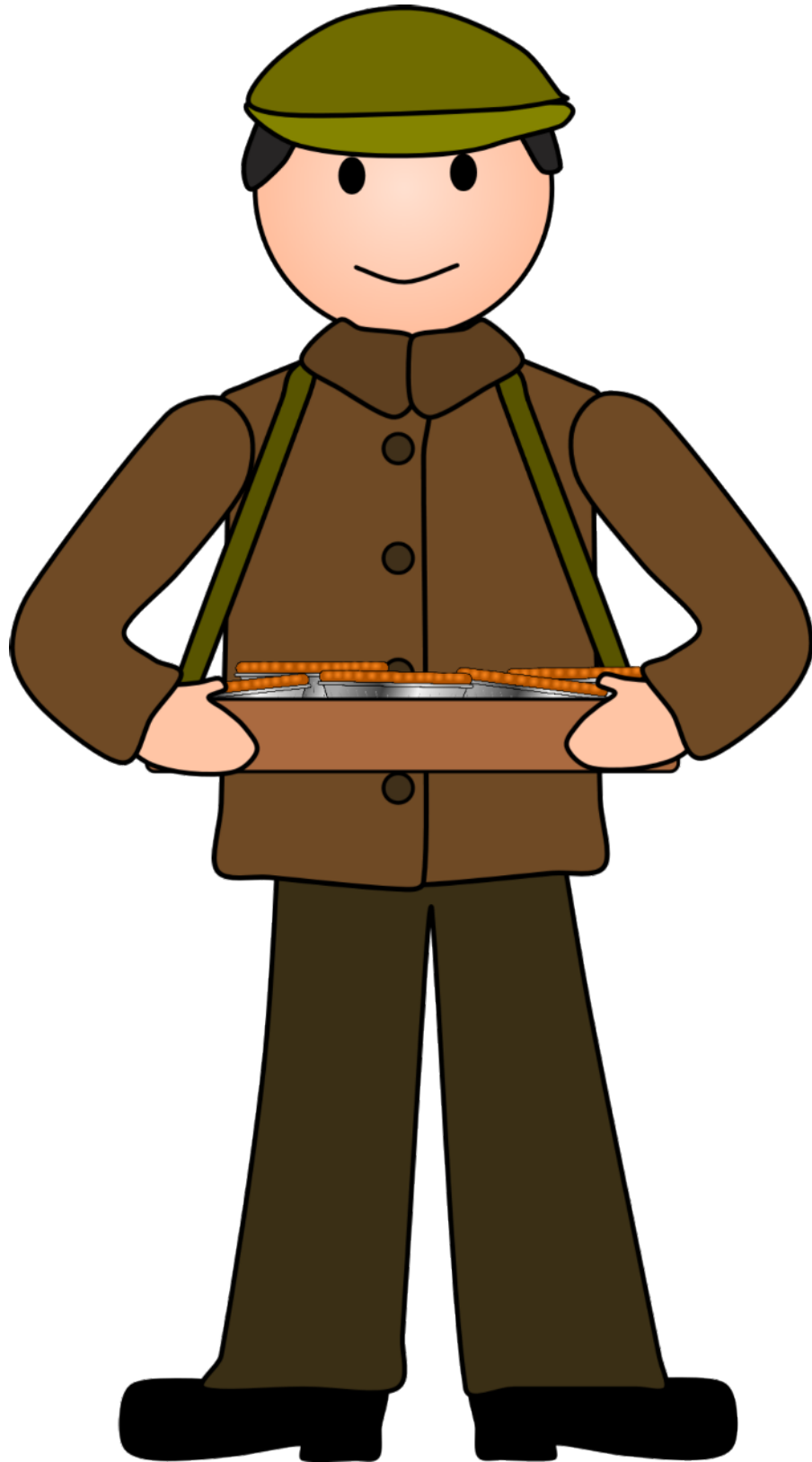
Simple Simon met a pieman  
going to the fair.



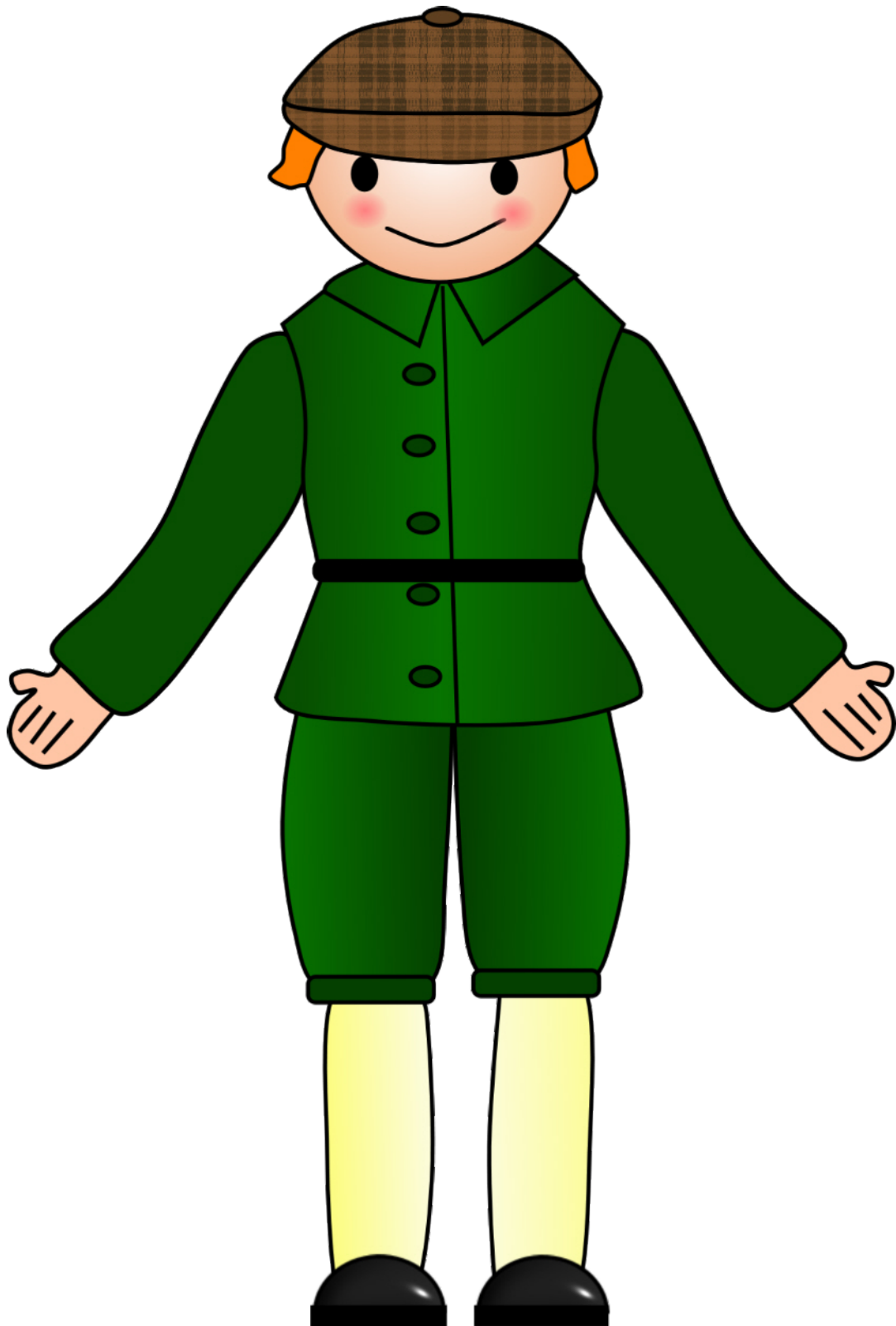
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“Let me taste your ware.”



Said the pieman to Simple Simon,  
“Show me first your penny.”



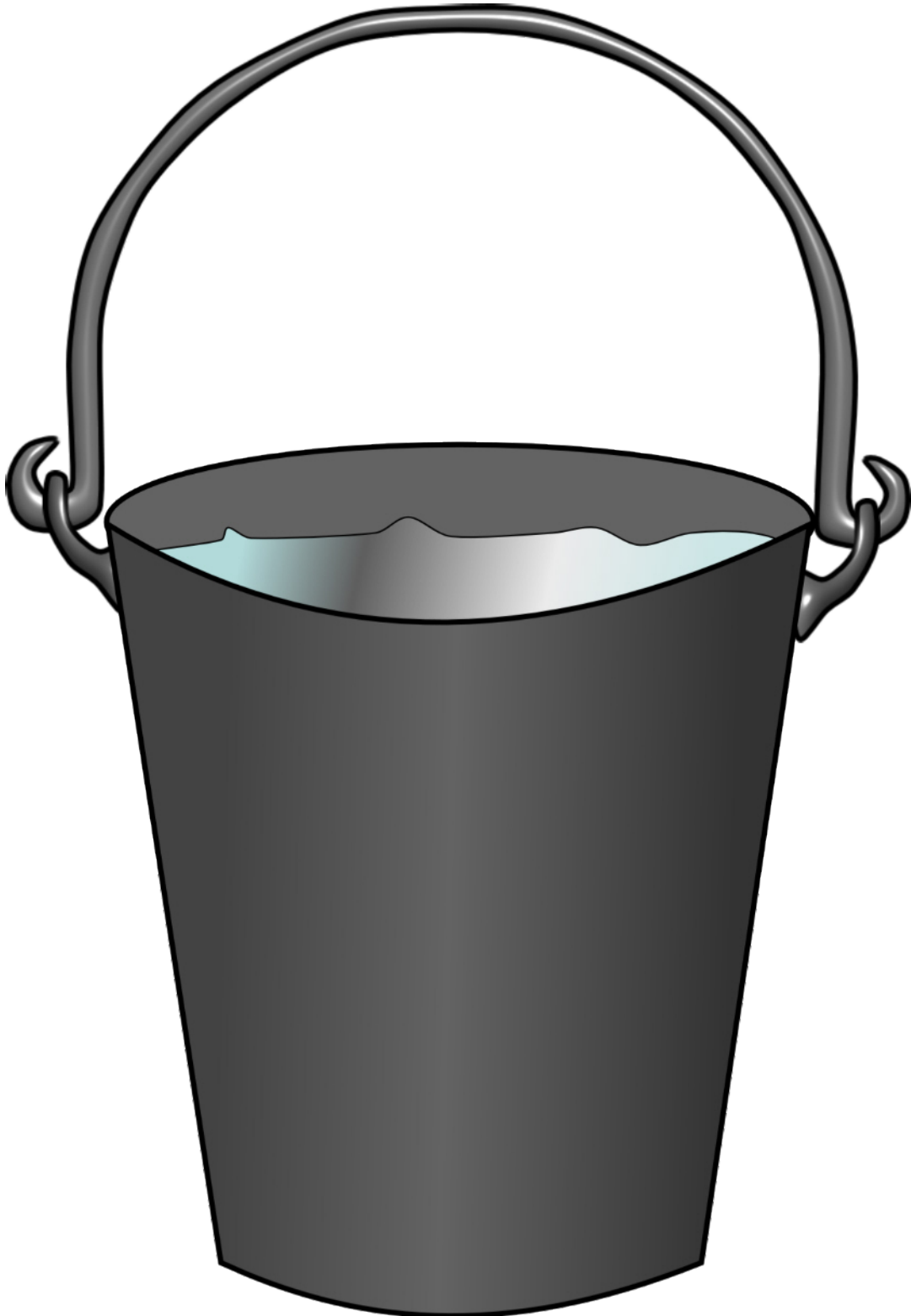
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“Sir, I have not any.”



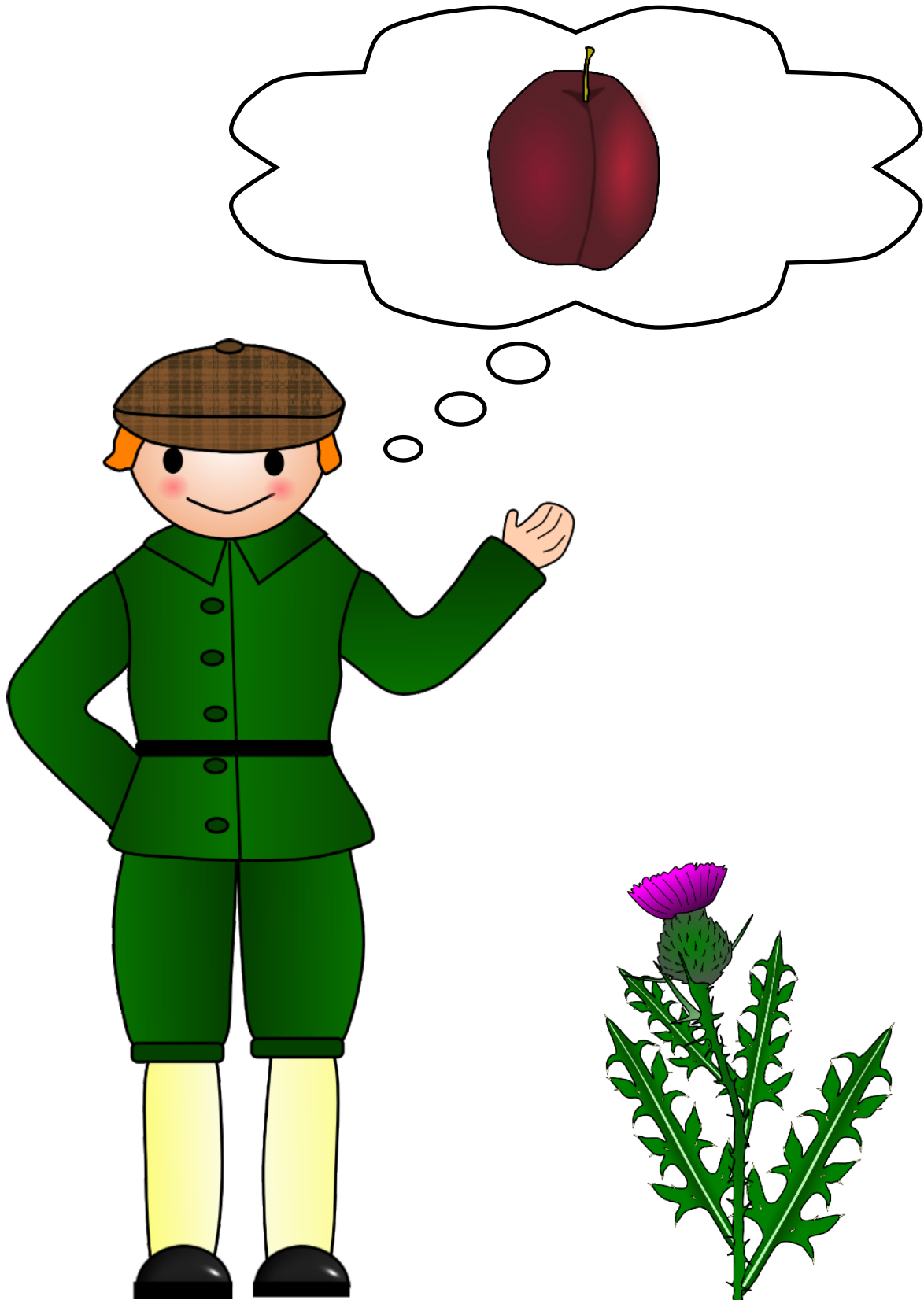
Simple Simon went a-fishing  
for to catch a whale.



All the water he had got  
was in his mother's pail.



Simple Simon went to look  
if plums grew on a thistle.



He pricked his fingers very much  
which made poor Simon whistle.





He went for water in a sieve  
but soon it all fell through.



And now poor Simple Simon  
bids you all, "Adieu."

