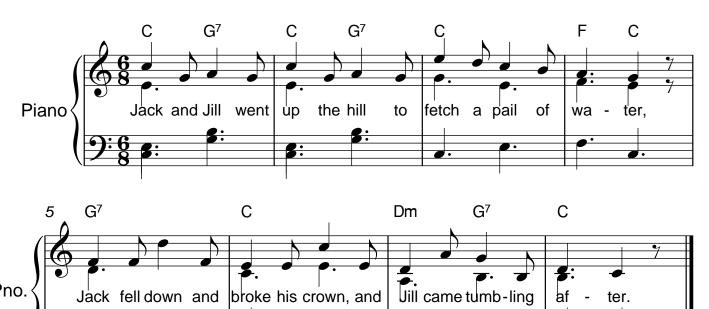
JACK AND JILL



- Up Jack got and home did trot
 As fast as he could caper,
 Went to bed to mend his head
 With vinegar and brown paper.
- Jill came in and she did grin
 To see his paper plaster,
 Mother, vexed, did scold her next,
 For causing Jack's disaster.

