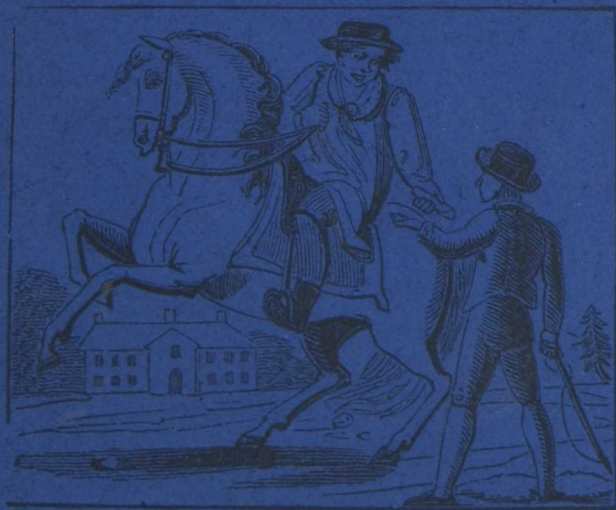




BILLY AND THE BUTTERFLY.

PRICE TWO-PENCE



DEAN & CO. THREADNEEDLE-STREET.

A22

BILLY

AND THE

BUTTERFLY.



LONDON:
DEAN AND Co. THREADNEEDLE-STREET.

Price One Penny.

BILLY'S TRAVELS.



BILLY he mounted a butterfly's back:

Hepity, lepity, lee!

And he flew to the top of a new
made hay-stack,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!

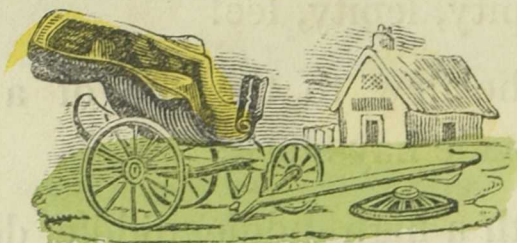


“Odds bobs!” said a pigeon they
found sitting there;

Hepity, lepity, lee!

“Don’t disturb me, I beg, for no
place can I spare!”

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





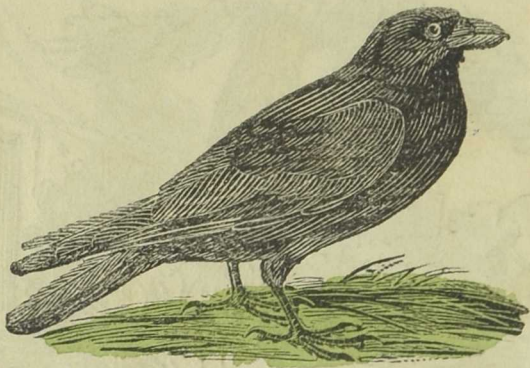
So away they both flew, till at length
they did perch!

Hepity, lepity, lee!

On the top of the steeple of old
Saint Paul's church,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





A pair of old magpies came pounce
at their ears;

Hepity, lepity, lee!

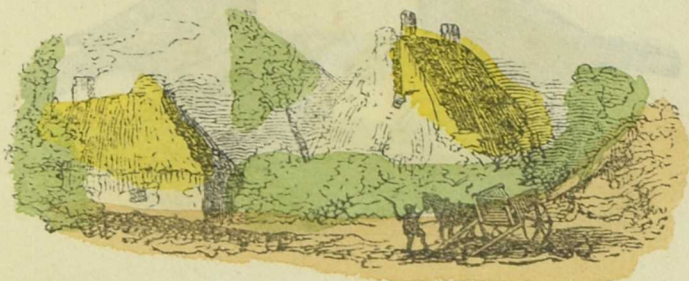
And bid them depart, for the steeple
was their's,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





Billy thought it was hard to be thus
turn'd away,
Hepity, lepity, lee!
So vowed that in spite of them all,
he would stay,
With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





The biggest old magpie flew smack
at his nose,

Hepity, lepity, lee!

Whilst the other one pecked at his
fingers and toes,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





Poor Billy called out, in most grievous
dismay;

Hepity, lepity, lee!

And was glad to make off, without
saying good day,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





They rested no more till they came
to a star,

Hepity, lepity, lee!

Where they begged they might stop,
as they'd travelled so far,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!





The star could not hold them, so
higher they rose,

Hepity, lepity, lee!

Till they came to the sun, which
burnt poor Billy's nose,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!



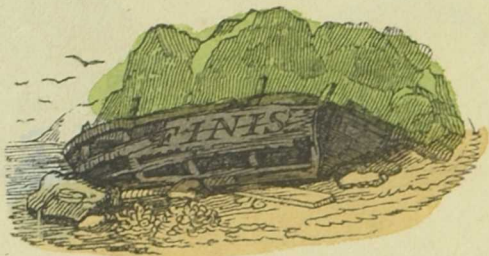


“Alas!” says poor Billy, “I’ll venture no more!”

Hepity, lepity, lee!

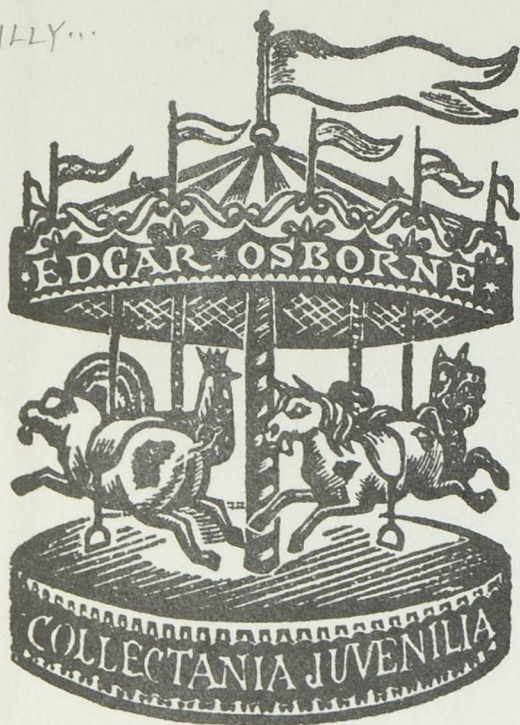
But return with much haste to my
own cottage door,

With a high diddle, diddle, dere!



(P) dr

BILLY...



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