

THE BABES IN THE WOOD

FATHER TUCK'S
TINY TOTS'
SERIES.



The Gruel

that always pleases

IS MADE FROM

Robinson's
PATENT GROATS.

*A perfect Food for
Children, Nursing Mothers,
Invalids, and the Aged.*

KEEN, ROBINSON & Co., Ltd.,
LONDON.

The Babes in the Wood.

The lost babes in the wood most bitterly
wept,

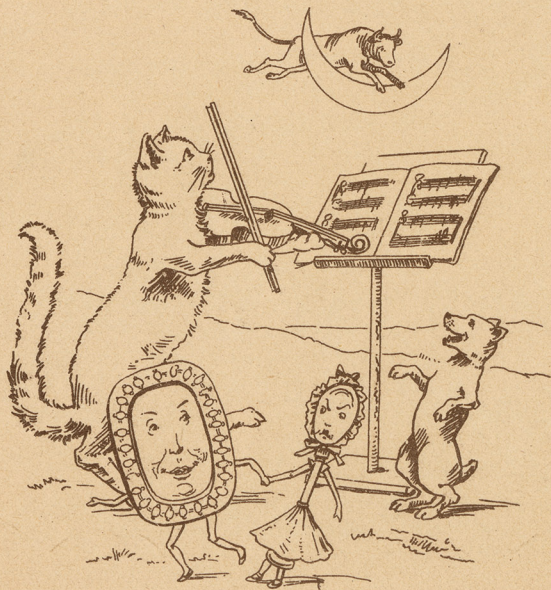
But after a while they both lay down and
slept,

Then a sweet small robin directly he knew
Brought strawberry leaves o'er the poor
babes to strew.



Hey Diddle Diddle.

Hey diddle diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see such sport
And the dish ran away with the spoon.



Dance little baby, dance up high,
Never mind baby, mother is nigh;



Crow and caper, caper and crow,
There little baby, there you go;

Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,
Backwards and forwards, round and round.
Dance little baby, mother will sing,
With the merry coral, ding, ding, ding.

Ride a Cock-Horse.

Ride a cock-horse to
Banbury Cross,

To see what Tommy
can buy;

A penny white loaf, a
penny white cake,

And a twopenny
apple-pie.



I had a Little Pony.

I had a little pony,

His name was Dapple-gray,

I lent him to a lady,

To ride a mile away.

She whipped him, she slashed him,

She rode him through the mire;

I would not lend my pony now

For all the lady's hire.



Princess Snowdrop so young and fair
With rose red cheeks and coal black hair.

Little Snowdrop.

Seven little manikins
Living in a wood,
Were found by Princess Snowdrop,
Fair Snowdrop the good.

Princess Snowdrop stopped with them
Kept the house so neat,
Brewed for them and baked for them
Cakes and tarts to eat.

Her stepmother so cruel
Tried the girl to
kill,
She gave Snowdrop an
apple
Which made her
quite ill.

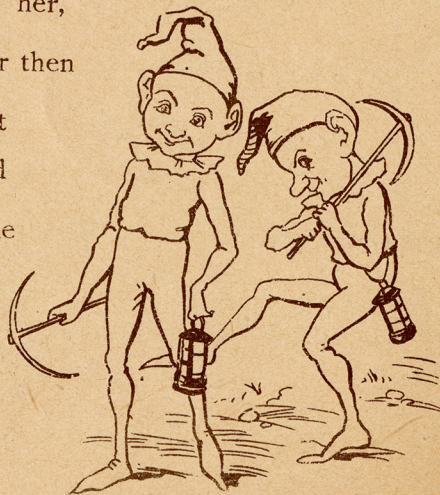


In a glass case she was put —
How the small men cried!
But suddenly sweet Snowdrop
Opened her mouth wide.

She opened it so wide that
Out the apple fell,
And Snowdrop sat up smiling
Happy and quite well.

A handsome Prince then wed
her,

And ever after then
Happy were sweet
Snowdrop and
The seven little
men.



Mother Darling!
do change Baby's food to

Robinson's
PATENT BARLEY.

She is so fretful.

KEEN, ROBINSON & Co. Ltd.,
LONDON,

Manufacturers of KEEN'S D.S.F. MUSTARD.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Look into the Larder, and if the
Mustard Tin is not labelled—

Keen's
D.S.F. MUSTARD.

Write to your Grocer,
and instruct him to send **KEEN'S**
for the future.

.....
KEEN'S MUSTARD is supplied to H.M. The **QUEEN**
and H.R.H. The **PRINCE OF WALES**, and has a
World-Wide reputation of nearly 160 YEARS.



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