

THE
New Year's Gift;
BEING A
GILDED TOY

for little
MASTERS AND MISSES

to learn their

A B C

CONTAINING

The History of the Apple-Pye

with VERSES adapted to each
Letter in the Alphabet,

TOW DIFFERENT WAYS,

And adorned with a great Variety of
CUTS.

By Jacky Goodchild.

Printed by J. Evans and Son
Long-lane, London.

For Children good here is sweet food;
 An Apple Pye so fine;
 Mind but your book, nor four loaves,
 And on it you shall dine.



The A B C.

A	A	A	Apple-Pye
B	B	B	Bit it.
C	C	C	Cut it.
D	D	D	Divided it.
E	E	E	Eat it.
F	F	F	Fought for it.
G	G	G	Got it.
H	H	H	Had it.
J	J	J	Join'd for it.
K	K	K	Kept it.

L L L Long'd for it.
M M M Mourn'd for it.
N N N Nodded a it.
O O O Open'd it.
P P P Peep'd in it.
Q Q Q Quarter'd it.
R R R Run for it.
S S S Snatch'd it.
T T T Turn'd it.
U U U View'd it.
W W W Won it.
X X and Ampesand,
Y Y } wished a piece
Z Z Z } in their Hand.
ZEALOUS ZAWNEY, ZA-
CHARIA Whipped it up, and
 bid them all good bye.



Was an Archer and shot at a frog,
But missing his mark, shot in a bog.



Was a Butcher, and had a great dog,
Who always went round his stall with
a dog.



Was a Captain so brave and so grand,
 Wheeled in buff the stately train'd band



Was a Drunkard, and lov'd his pipe
 and his pot,
 His face and his belly shew'd him a
 great sot.



Was an 'Squire, both lofty and proud,
 His servants was softly, tho' he was
 full loud.



Was a rich Farmer, and follow'd the
 plough. (brow.
 Who gather'd good from the sweat of his



Would be a Gamester, and oft he would
 play
 A poor single ace against a bold tray.



Hunted the buck, & likewise the doe,
 Hare and the fox, and also the roe.



Was a Joiner, and built him a house,
A little time after there came in a
mouse.



Was a King that would drink and ca-
rouse, (mouse.
Aghast was he at a stand and a



Was a gay Lady, that lov'd a fine tree,
Tho' none understood it so little as she.



Was a Merchant, to foreign lands gone,
To bring home fine tea, and rich silk
and more.



Was a Nobleman of dignified mind,
Who was to the poor very kind.



With her Oysters, most delicate cry,
Come buy my sweet oysters, come buy



Was a Parson, and wore a black gown,
 For goodness and virtue of high re-
 nown.



Was a Quaker both stiff and upright,
 In ye and in nay, they chiefly delight.



Was a Robber upon the highway,
For which he has been hung this many
a day.



Was a Sailor, and liv'd in a ship,
And made the Spanish and French for
to skip.



Was Tom Tinker, and mendeth a
 kettle, (as a boetle.
 And while he was hammering as deaf



Was a Vintner, and loved his bottle,
 Went seldom to bed without his
 boetle.



Was a Watchman, to watch the ware-
house, (house.
That rogues did not strip it of every



Was expensive, and so became poor,
With his little dog, begging from
door to door.



Was a Youngster that lov'd not his
 school, (all rule,
 And chose driving of hoops, ho' out of



Was a zany, who look'd like a fool,
 With a hump on his cap, was never
 at school.

A VERY pretty fancy,
 A brave gallant show,
 Is just from France,
 A pretty fancy,

