

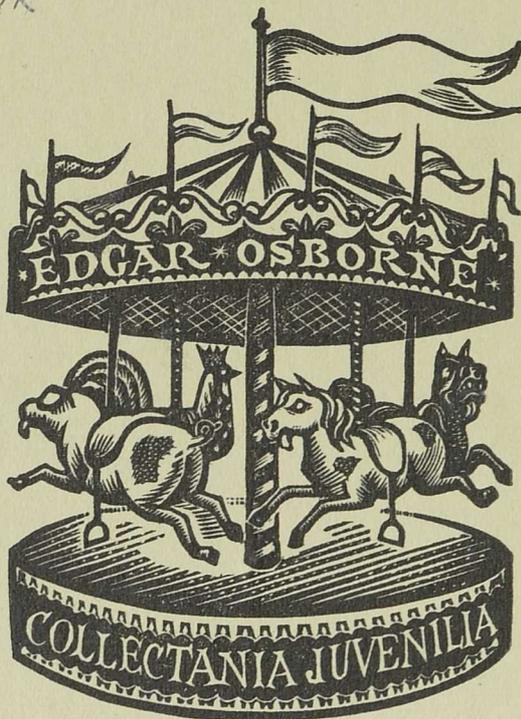
KING LUCKIEBOY'S
*PICTURE * BOOK *



WITH 32 PAGE DESIGNS BY WALTER CRANE



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MABEL OSBORNE

KING LUCKIEBOY'S
PICTURE BOOK

CONTAINING

KING LUCKIEBOY'S PARTY

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE

THE FAIRY SHIP

THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET

WITH

THIRTY-TWO PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS BY WALTER CRANE

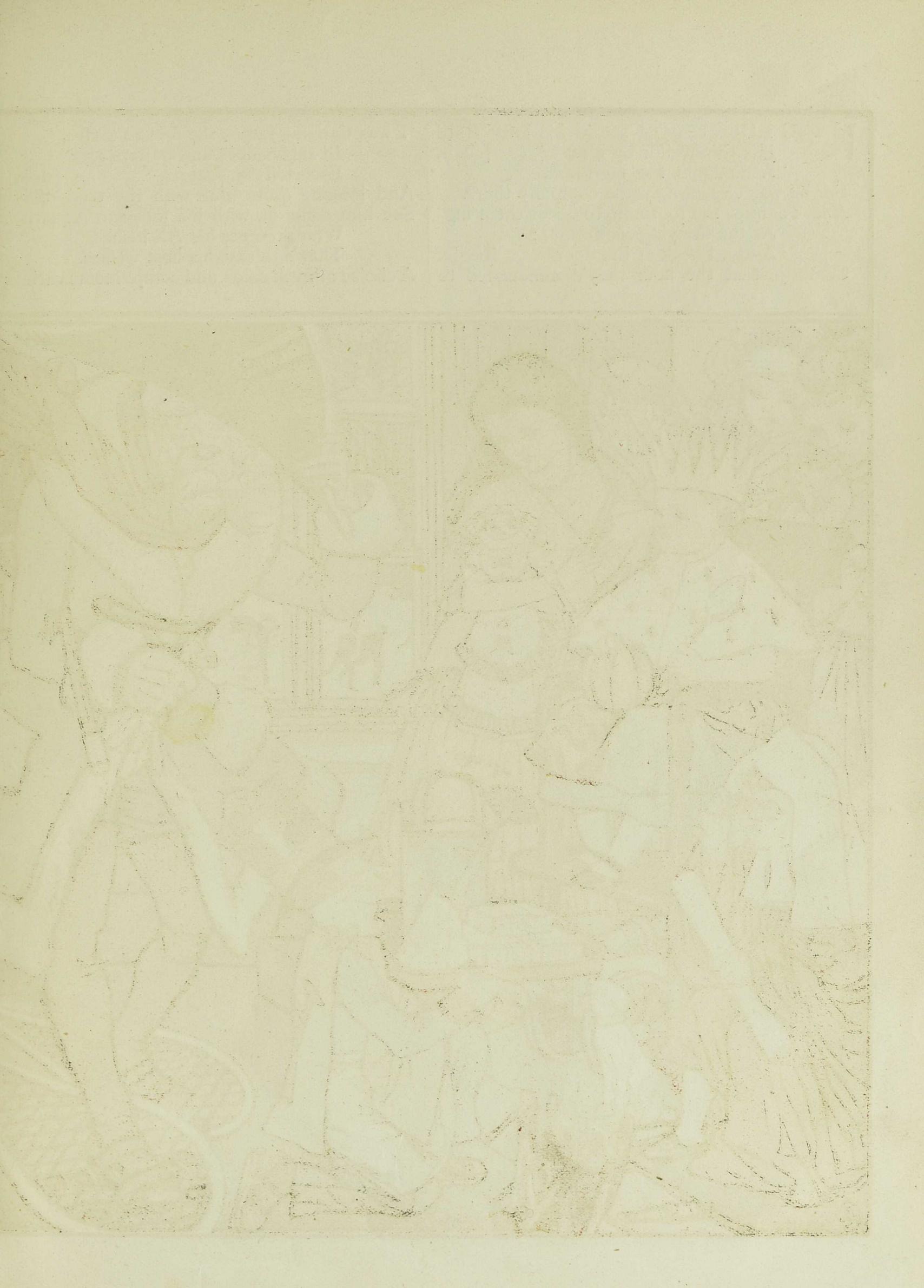
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GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND SONS

THE BROADWAY, LUDGATE

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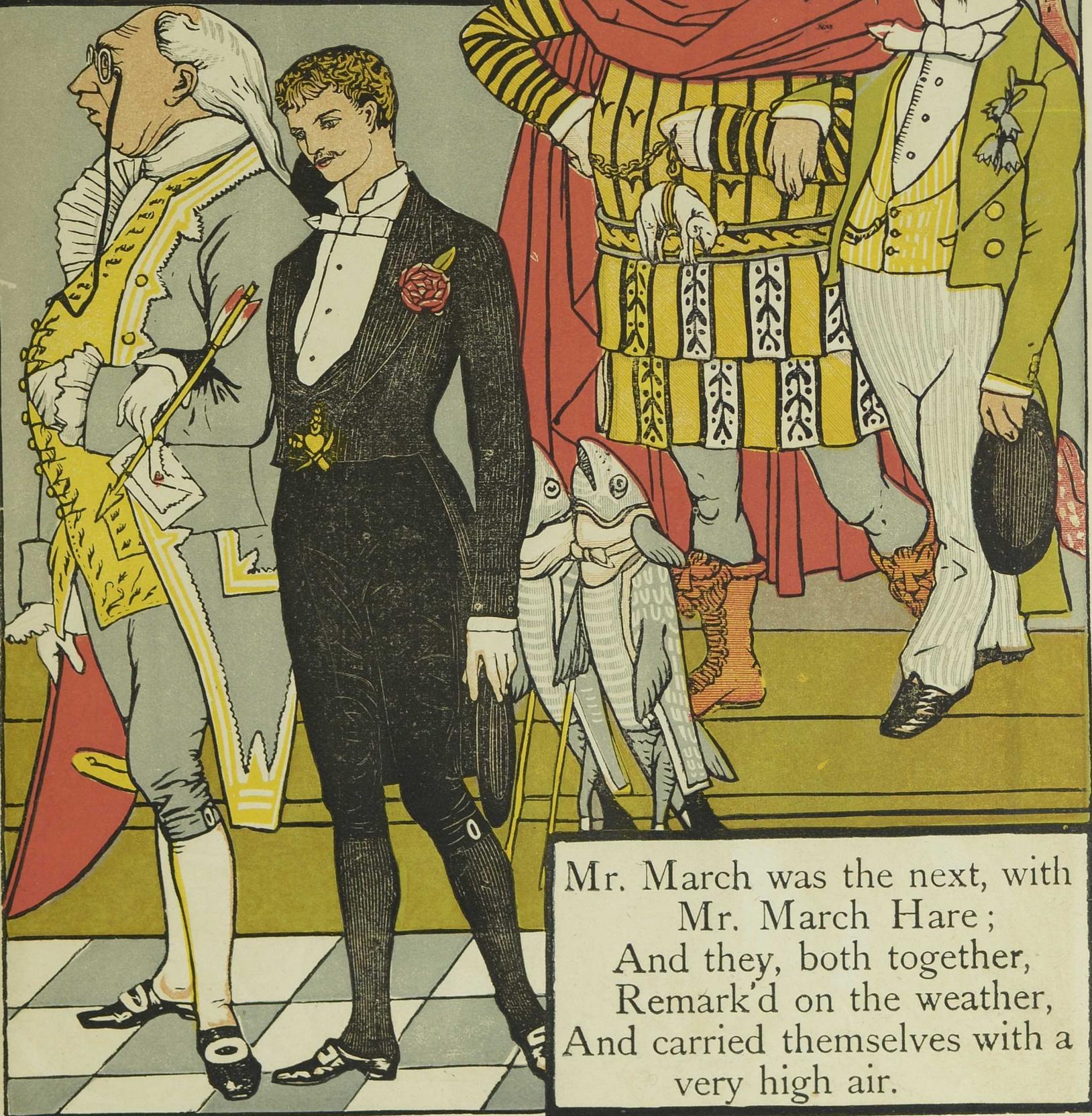


KING LUCKIEBOY sat in his lofty state
 His Chancellor by him, [chair,
 Attendants, too, nigh him,
 For he was expecting some company there.
 And Tempus, the footman, to usher them in,
 At the drawing-room floor;
 And a knock at the door [begin.
 Came just at the hour they'd announced to

'T was General Janus, the first to arrive,
 In snow-shoes and gaiters,
 Escorted by skaters, [drive.
 And looking quite blue with the cold of his
 See him come in, with his footman Aquarius,
 Who presents his Ah-kishes,
 That's to say, his best wishes,
 A choice of fresh colds, and compliments various



Friend February was the next
to appear,
With Valentine Day,
Who had plenty to say ;
The Fishes in silver to bring
up the rear.



Mr. March was the next, with
Mr. March Hare ;
And they, both together,
Remark'd on the weather,
And carried themselves with a
very high air.



Arch April came after, with
bow and with smile ;
And — “If they’d allow her,
Miss Sunshiny Shower,”
Arrayed like a sunbeam, in
elegant style.





But ere the King Luckieboy's
best bow begins,
Enters beautiful May,
With a nose-and-a-gay,
And a train which was borne
by two little twins.



Then Madame June's crab, too,
draws up at the door,
And she brought a new moon,
And a plate and a spoon,
With strawberries enough for
the party, and more.

July next, a traveller under the
sun,
With a blue and white sky on,
Brings in a live Lion,
And by none of them there
could he be outshone.



Till August arrived, who
brought a young lady,
And a face so sunburn'd,
That wherever he turn'd,
Everyone long'd for a place
that was shady.

He was follow'd by one whose
name's in a line
No doubt you remember
His name was September,
Like John Gilpin balanced by
bottles of wine.



“Room, by your leave!” says
the Scorpion outrider,
For honest October,
Who drest very sober
In russet, and brought in Sir
Barrel de Cider.

November the next, arm-in-
arm with the Archer
Who shot at the froggie;
Miss Rayne Dullan Foggie,
And Mr. Jack Frost in a stick-
up and starcher.



December came last, and he
seem'd very old,
And he rode on a goat,
In a very thick coat,
Sprinkled over with snow, and
looking so cold.



But he had brought with him
a green Christmas-tree,
And sprigs of crisp holly,
And all that was jolly
In puddings and presents, as
there you may see.

Now, if this party is such as
may please one,
We hope you'll receive them,
For here we must leave them,
Wishing you all the good things
of the season.



1, 2. One Two,
Buckle my shoe.
3, 4. Three, Four,
Open the door.



5, 6. Five, Six, Pick up sticks. 7, 8. Seven, Eight, Lay them straight.



9. 10. Nine, Ten,
A good fat Hen.



11, 12. Eleven, Twelve,
Ring the Bell.



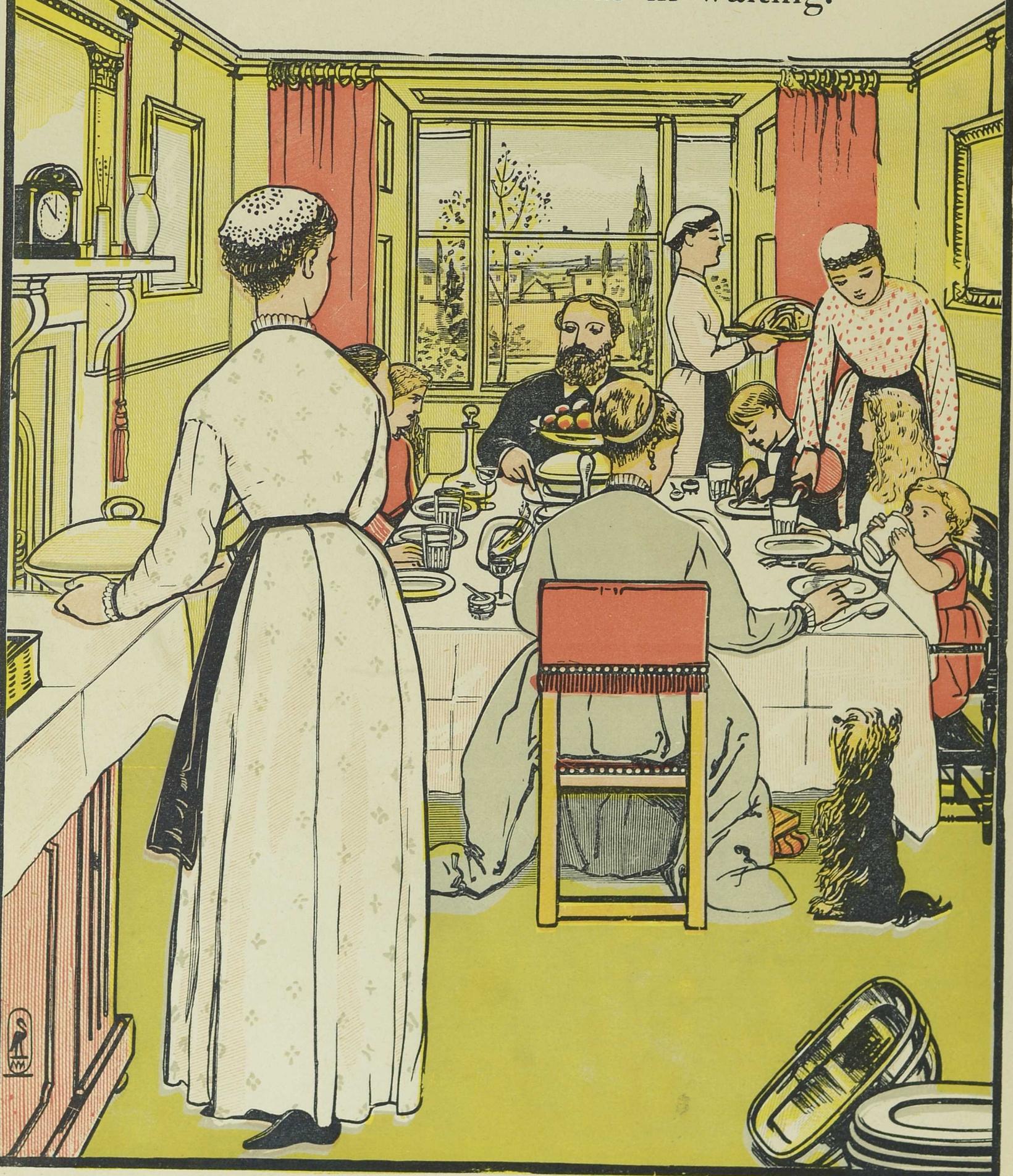
13, 14. Thirteen, Fourteen,
Maids are courting.



15, 16. Fifteen, Sixteen,
Maids in the Kitchen.



17, 18. Seventeen, Eighteen,
Maids in waiting.



19, 20. Nineteen, Twenty.
My plate is empty.



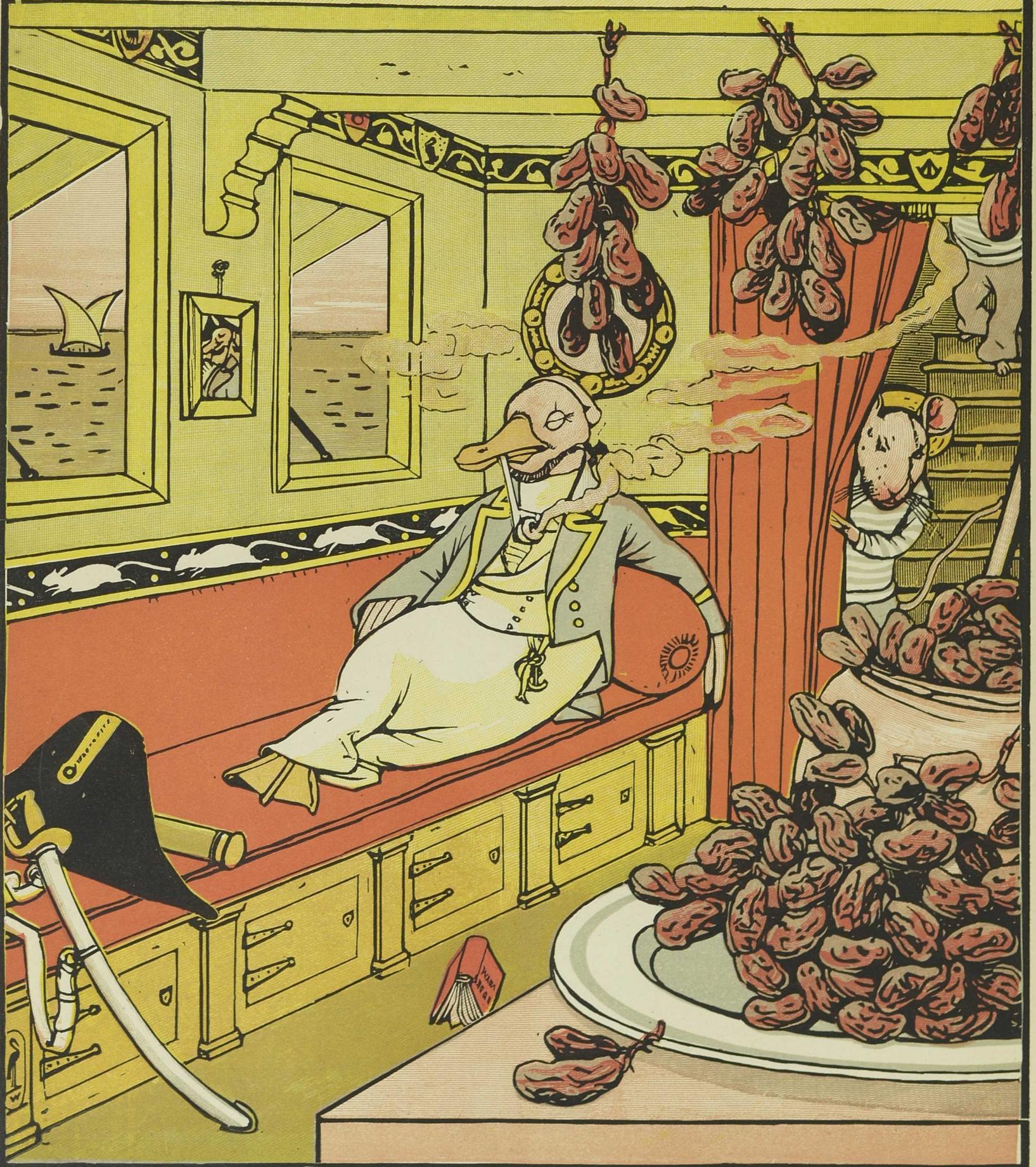
A Ship, a Ship, a sailing,
Sailing o'er the sea;
And it was deeply laden
With good things
for me!



For me, for me, for me!
And it was deeply
laden
With good things
for me!



Raisins in the Cabin;



Almonds in the
hold;



The sails they were of satin,
The mast it was of gold,
Of gold, of gold, of gold!



There were fifty
Skipping o'er
They were fifty
With rings

little sailors
the decks;
little white mice,
around their
necks!



The Captain
was a Duck,
With a jacket
on his back.



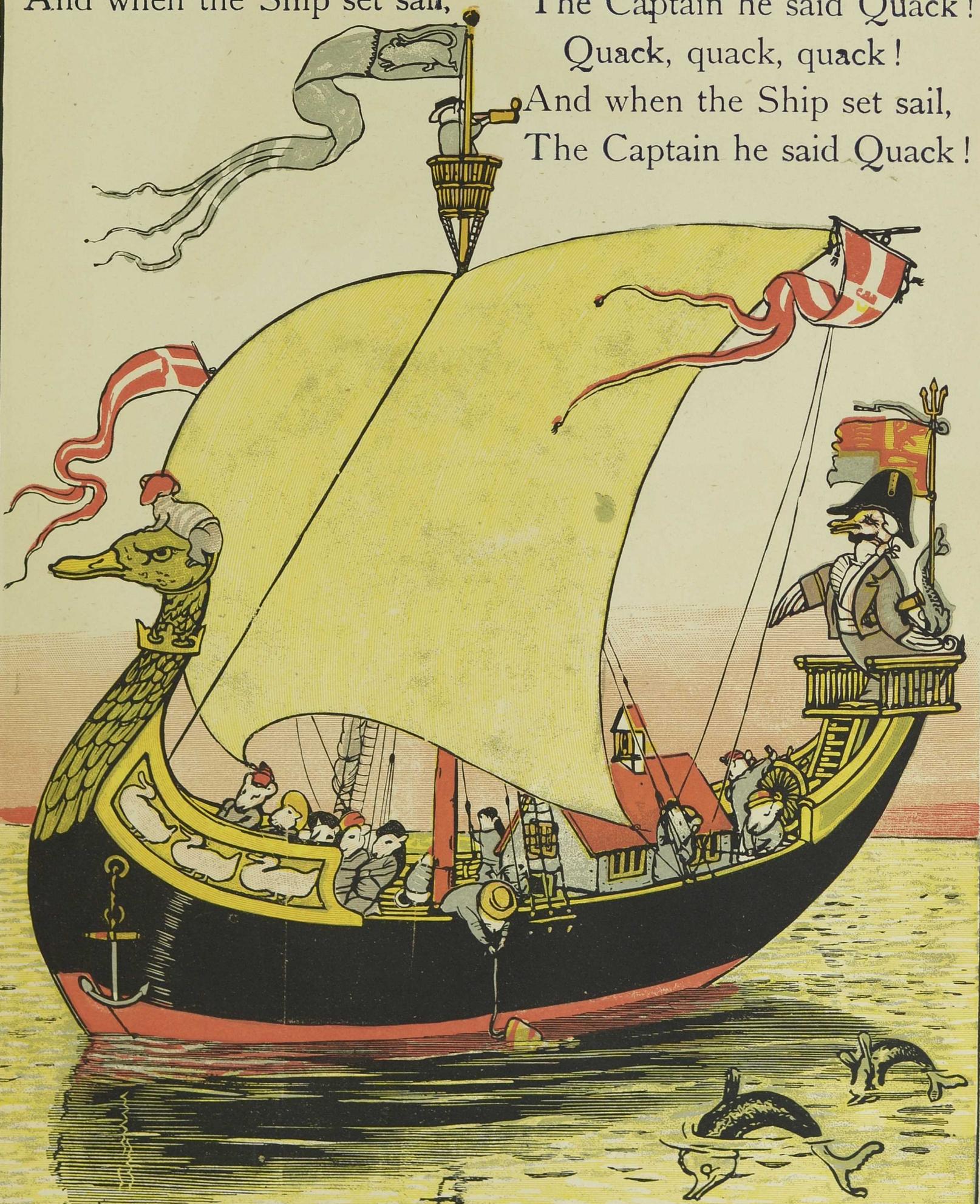
And when the Ship set sail,

The Captain he said Quack!

Quack, quack, quack!

And when the Ship set sail,

The Captain he said Quack!



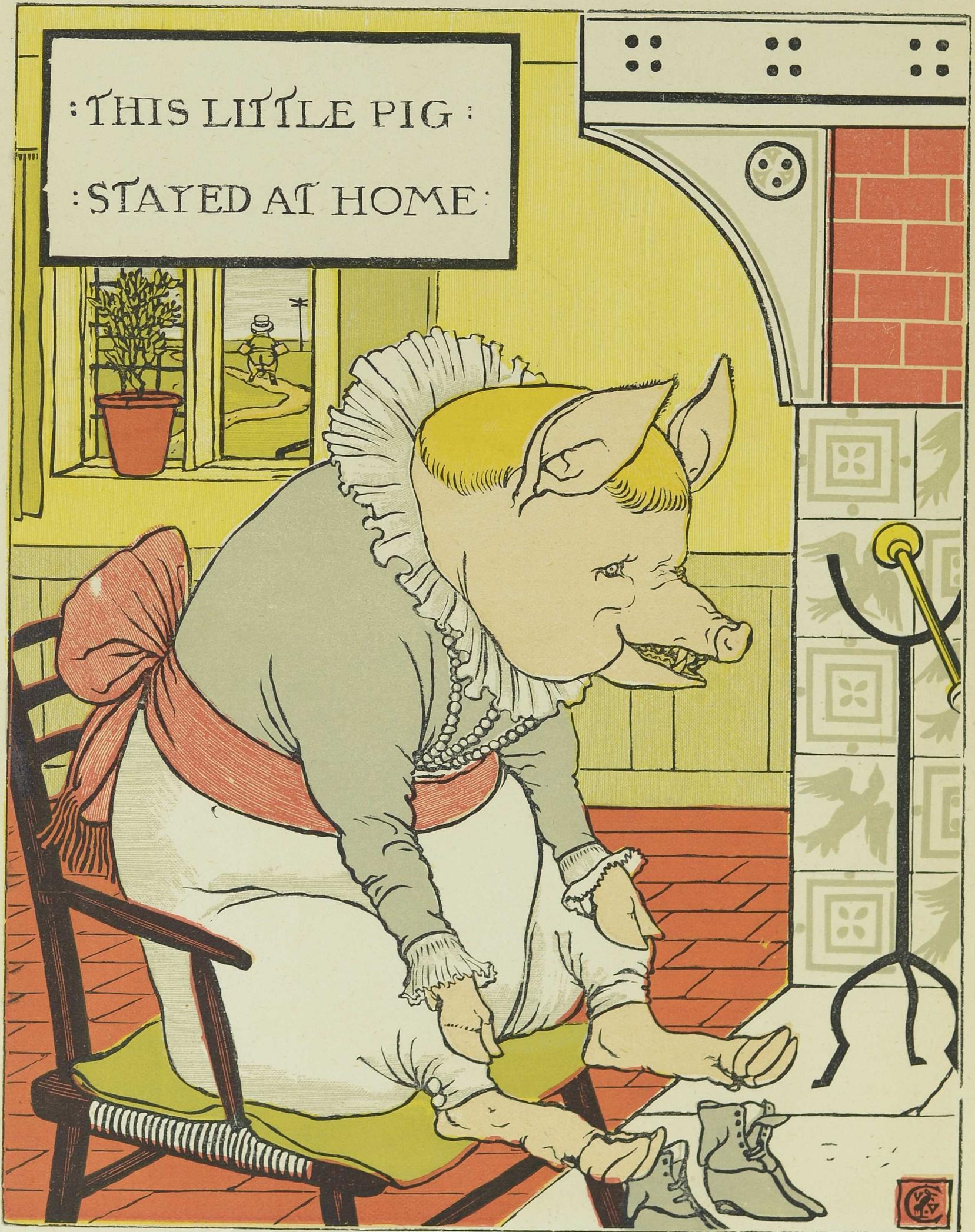
THIS LITTLE PIG:
WENT TO MARKET



: THIS LITTLE PIG :
: WENT TO MARKET :



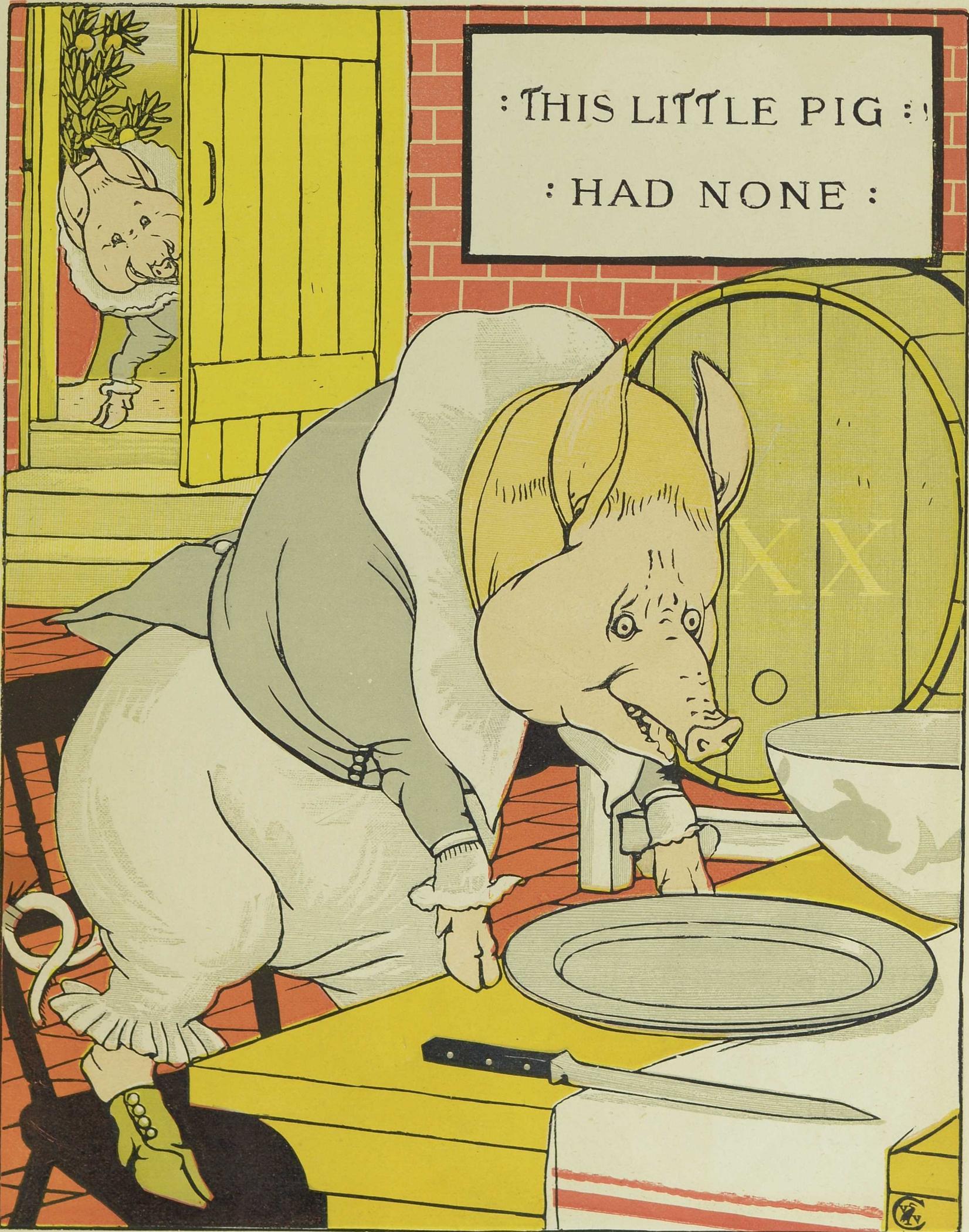
: THIS LITTLE PIG :
: STAYED AT HOME :





❖
· THIS ·
· LITTLE ·
· PIG ·
· HAD ·
· ROAST ·
· BEEF ·
❖

: THIS LITTLE PIG :
: HAD NONE :



: THIS LITTLE PIG :
: CRIED - WEE ! WEE !



ALL
THE
WAY
HOME





: HOME :



X/c

n/e

97

1 · 11



YE FAIRY
SHIP



THIS LITTLE
PIC WENT
TO MARKET

