Lucy Gross

COCK ROBIN's DEATH AND FUNERAL.

Sold at the *Bible & Heart* in Cornhill,
BOSTON.

WHO kill'd Cock Robin?
I, ſays the Sparrow,
With my Bow and Arrow,
and I kill'd Cock Robin,
Who did ſee him die?
I, ſaid the Fly,
With my little Eye,
and I ſee him die.
Who catch'd his Blood?
I, ſaid the Fiſh,
With my little Diſh,
and I catch'd his Blood,

Who made his Shroud ?
I, ſays the Beetle,
With my little Needle,
and I made his Shroud.
Who ſhall dig his Grave ?
I, ſaid the Weazel,
With my Spade and Shovel,
I will dig his Grave.
And who ſhall be the Parſon ?
I, ſaid the Rook,
With my little Book,
and I will be the Parſon.
And who ſhall be the Clerk ?
I, ſaid the Lark,
If it be not in the dark,
And I will be the Clerk.

Who'll carry him to his Grave?
I, ſaid the Kite,
If it be not in the Night,
I'll carry him to the Grave.
And who will carry the Links?
I, ſaid the Linnet,
I'll fetch them in a Minute,
and I will carry the Links.
Who will toll the Bell?
I, ſays the Bull,
Becauſe I can pull,
ſo Robin farewell.

A Description *of some of* Cock-Robin's *Acquaintance.*

The NIGHTINGALE.

The *Nightingale* with Voice
so sweet,
Does all the Night her Song
repeat.

The WREN.

The little *Wren* with merry Throat,

Purſues all Day his cheerful Note.

The LINNET.

The *Linnet* loud does ſing,

And makes the Foreſt ring.

The WAGTAIL.

The *Wagtail* haunts the
Streams and Brooks,

And charms us with his pretty
Looks.

The HUMMING-BIRD.

The *Humming-Bird* so gay and
bright,
In Flowers only takes De-
light.

The CUCKOW.

When we hear the *Cuckow* sing,

He tells the near Approach of Spring.

The COCK.

The *Cock* in Fight will never yield,

But sooner die than quit the Field.

The *Catalogue* and *Characters* OF THE *Letters* of the *Alphabet:* Exhibited in a Variety of Forms.

For the Benefit of all such young A B C-DARIANS as will buy this *little Volume.*

CHAP. I.

A Was an Archer,
and ſhot at a Frog,
B was a Butcher,
and had a great Dog,
C was a Captain,
all cover'd with Lace,
D was a Drunkard,
and had a red Face.

E was an Eſquire,
with Pride on his Brow,
F was a Farmer
and follow'd the Plough.
G was a Gameſter,
and he had ill Luck,
H was a Hunter,
and hunted a Buck.
J was a Joiner,
and built up a Houſe,
K was a King,
and govern'd a Mouſe,
L was a Lady,
and had a white Hand,
M was a Merchant
to ſome foreign Land.

N was a Nobleman
gallant and bold,
O was an Oyſter-Wench,
and a ſad Scold.
P was a Parſon
that wore a black Gown,
Q was a Quaker
that would not bow down,
R was a Robber
that wanted a Whip,
S was a Sailor
that liv'd in a Ship,
T was a Tinker
that mended a Pot,
V was a Vintner
a very great Sot.

W was a Watchman
that guarded the Door,
X was expenſive,
and ſo became poor.
Y was a Youth
that did not love ſchool,
Z was a Zany,
and look'd like a Fool.

CHAP. II.

A Was an Ape.
you may eaſily tell,
B was a Bird
that ſung very well.
C was a Cock
that crow'd before Day,

D was a Dog
in a Doublet they ſay,
E was an Eagle
that ſoar'd in the Skies,
F was a Fox
both crafty and wiſe.
G was a Gooſe
a cackling thing,
H was a Hen
that lay'd in the Spring.
J was a Jay
that prated apace,
K was a Knight
that fell in Diſgrace.
L was a Lion
that ſtroll'd in the Wood,

M was a Mermaid
that liv'd in the Flood,
N was a Nightingale,
that ſung very nice.
O was an Owl
and fed upon Mice.
P was a Piper
that blutters and ſtruts,
Q was a Queen,
but Queen of the Sluts.
R was a Rebel
and lived in Jail,
S was a Squirrel,
and cock'd up his Tail.
T was a Trumpet
that made a great noiſe,

V was a Vulture
without any Eyes.
W was a Wren,
a ſweet pretty thing,
X was old Xerxes,
a Perſian King.
Y was a Yew Tree
that grew in a Wood,
Z was a Zealot
and lap'd in a Hood.

CHAP. III.

A was an artful Body,
B a Beauty was,
C a comely Wench but coy,
D a dainty Laſs.

E lov'd Eggs,
F was fair and fat,
G had Grace and Wit at Will,
H wore a gold-lac'd Hat.
J was little Jackey's Name.
K was Kitty fair,
L lov'd Learning and got fame,
M was Mammy's Dear.
N was Naughty oft a-crying,
O was an only Child,
P was pretty Peggy ſighing,
Q was a Quaker mild.
R was rude and in Diſgrace,
S ſtands for Shammy ſtill,
T takes U out of his Place,
W was Wanton Will.

X exceeding well done,
Y was young and tall,
Z and ſo you have them all.

CHAP. IV.

A was an Angler,
and he caught a Fiſh,
B was a Brazier,
and he made a Diſh,
C was a Cook,
and fill'd it with Broth,
D was a Drawer,
and he laid a Cloth,
E was an Eater,
and gorg'd all day long,
F was a Fidler,
and ſung a good Song.

G was a Giant,
both ſurly and ſtout,
H was a Huntſman,
and rov'd all about,
I was an Inn-keeper,
and he ſold Ale,
K was a King
that would often regale.
L was a Liar,
by all Men abhor'd;
M was a Merchant
as rich as a Lord.
N was a Noodle,
and he turn'd a Rake,
O was an Oven,
to bake a Plumb-Cake;

P was a Parrot,
that prattled all day,
Q was a Queſtion
to School or to Play?
R run a Race by himſelf
and was beat,
S was a Slut,
and ſpoil'd the Roaſtmeat.
T was a Traytor,
and deſerved to ſwing,
V vow'd him Vengeance,
and told it the King.
W was a Warrior,
ſtout, active and bold,
X was *Xantippe*,
that arrant old Scold.

Y was a Youth,
a pretty good Lad,
Z was *Zany*,
altogether as bad.

CHAP. V.

GREAT A, B and B,
And tumble down D,
The Cat's a blind Buff,
And she cannot see.
Great E, F and G,
Come here follow me,
And we'll jump over
The Rosemary Tree.
Here are great H and I,
With the Christmas Pye,

Who'll eat the Plumbs out?
J, H, and I.
Here are great K and L,
Pray Dame can you tell
Who put the Pig-Hog
Down into the Well?
Here are great M and N,
Are come back again,
To bring the good Boy
A fine golden Pen.
So great O and P,
Pray what do you see?
A naughty Boy whipt,
But that is not me.
Here are great Q and R,
And both come from far,

To bring the good News
About ending the War.
So, S, T and U
Pray how do you do?
We thank you, the better
For seeing of you.
Here are W and X,
Good Friends do not vex,
All Things will go well,
Dear W and X.
Here are great Y and Z,
On a Horse that is mad,
If you fall down, farewell,
Poor great Y and Z.

Of the Creation *of the* World.

Within the Compaſs of ſix
Days,
God did the Heav'ns compoſe;

The Fire, the Air, the Earth
and Seas,
All at his Word aroſe.

The LAMB.

The little *Lamb* doth ſkip and play,

Always merry, and always gay.

The Cow.

Early the *Milkmaid* to the
Meadow flies.

And the *Red Cow* her empty
Pail supplies.

The LION.

The *Lion* ranges round the Wood,
And makes the leſſer Beaſts his Food;

Thus Tyrants on their Subjects prey,
And rule with arbitrary Sway.

The WHALE.

The *Whale*'s the Monarch of the Main,
As is the *Lion* of the Plain;

He keeps the leſſer Fiſh in Awe,
And, Tyrant like, his Will's his Law.

The CROCODILE.

The *Crocodile*, with wat'ry Eyes,
O'er Man and ev'ry Creature cries;

Then feeds with Pleasure on his Prey,
So Hypocrites their Friends betray.

The Ass.

The *Ass*, though mean, will
by his bray,

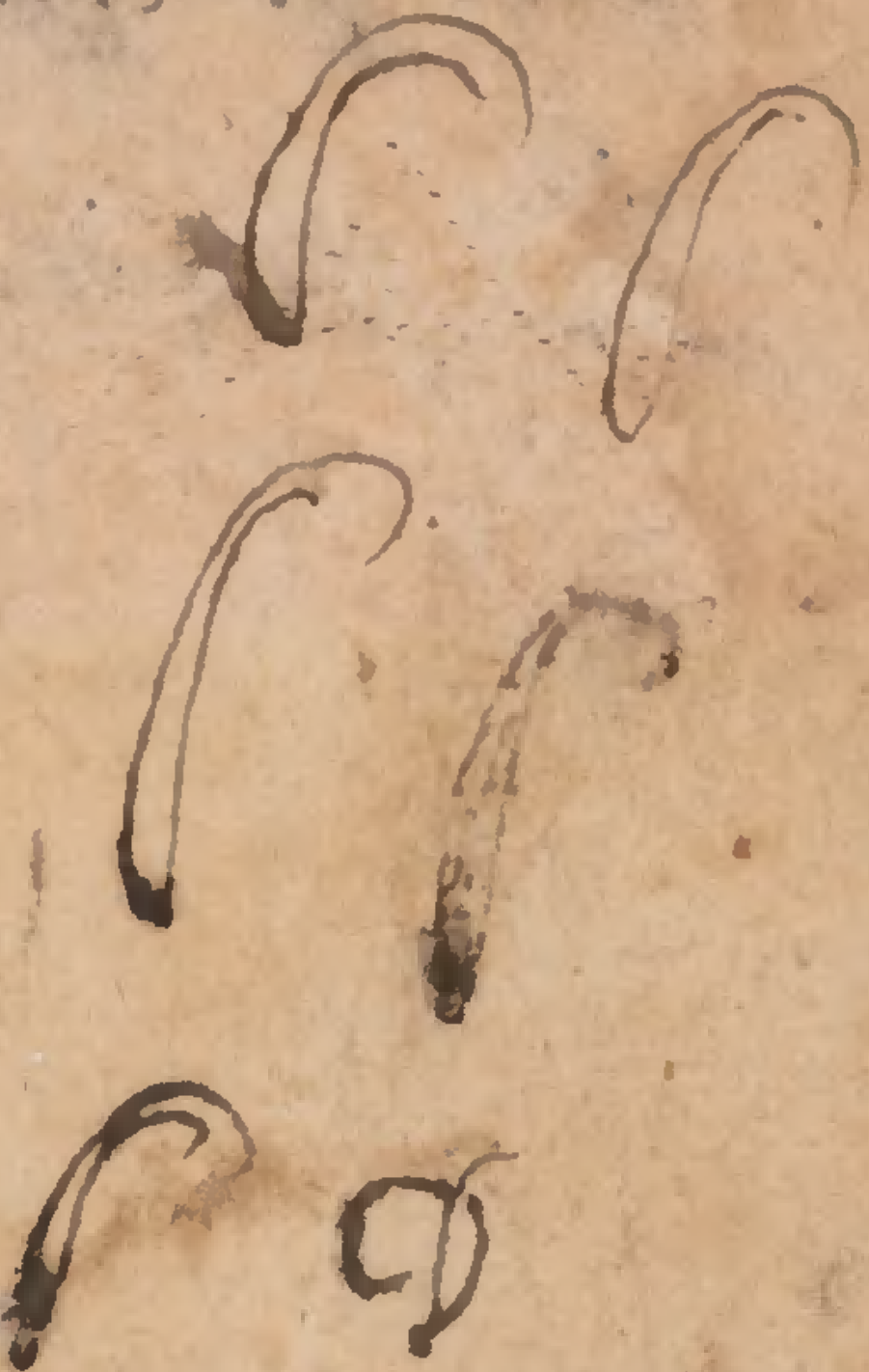
Oblige your *Horse* to run
away.

The ANT.

The little *Ant* no Labour ſpares,
Wiſely preventing future Cares;
For e'er the hoary Froſt comes on,
Her Stock's laid up, and Buſineſs done.

FINIS.

Cock Robin.

PZ6
.C644
FL
Rare BK.
Coll

Frank J. Hogan
Jan. 25, 1911