
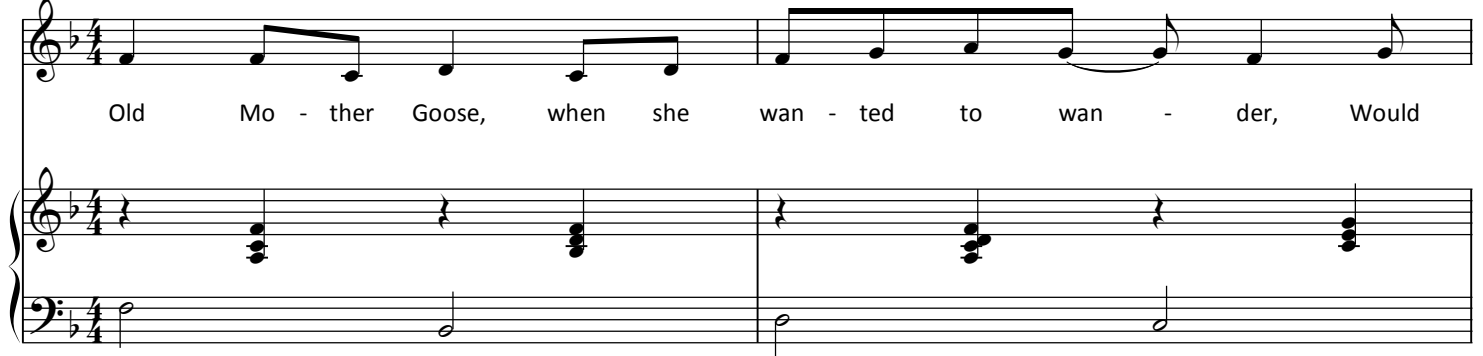



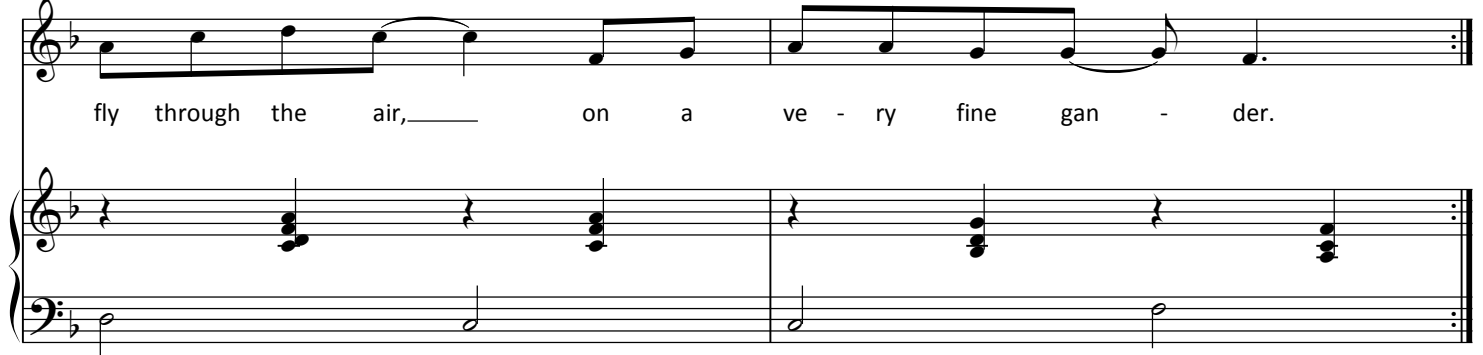
Old Mother Goose





Old Mo - ther Goose, when she wan - ted to wan - der, Would





fly through the air, on a ve - ry fine gan - der.

Verse 2:

She had a son Jack,
A plain-looking lad,
T'was not very good,
Nor very bad.

Verse 3:

She sent him to market,
A live goose he bought,
"See Mother," he said,
"I have naught been for not."

Verse 4:

Jack's mother came in,
And caught the goose soon.
And mounting his back,
Flew up to the moon.