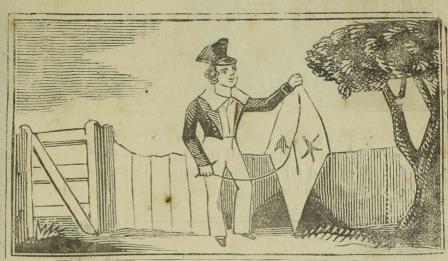


## JACK JINGLA

A delightful tale, that will not fail To please you all, both great and small





Little Jack Jingle played truant at school,
They tickled his bum for being a fool:
He promised no more like a fool he would look.
But be a good boy and stick close to your book.



Here's sulky Sue. what shall we do
Turn her face to the wall till she comes to;
If that should fail, a smart touch with the cane
Will soon make her good when she feels the pain,



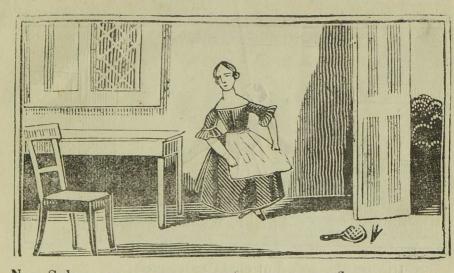
See little Jack Jingle learning his task
He s a very good boy, if the neighbours should ask
To school he runs and no truant does play.
But when school is done, he can laugh and be gay











Now Sukey neve pouts, never frowns, nover flours, But reads her book with glee, then dances merrily No girl so good as she in all the country Cheerfully she'd all things do, so lost the name of Sulky



Jack Jingle went 'prentice to make a horse shoe;
He wasted the iron till it would not do;
His master came in, and soon began to rail:
Says Jack, the shoe's spoiled, but'twill still make a nail.





He tried at the nail, but chancing to miss, Said, if it won't make a nail it shall make a hiss; Then into the water threw the hot iron smack Hiss. quote the iron; I thought so, said Jack.



Suke Shingle, when young, did what others have done, she could dirty two clouts while her mother washed one; But now, grown a stout wench, with her pailand her mop, it she don't clean the boards she can make a great slop.











Now wnat do you think of little Jack Jingle? Before he was married, he used to live single; But after he married, to alter his life, He left off living single, and lived with his wife.



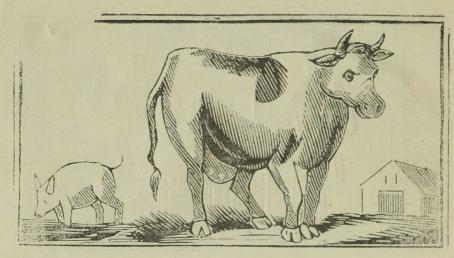
Little Jack Jingle went to court Sukey Shingle; Says he, shall we mingle our toes in the bed? Fye! Jackey Jingle, says little suke Shingle We must try to mingle our pence for some bread.



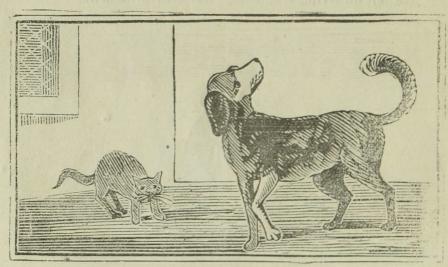








Sukey, you shall be my wife, and I'll tell you why—
I've got a little pig, and you have got a sty,
I have got a dun cow, and you can make good cheese.
Sukey, will you have me? say yes, if you please.



Sukey, she made answer— For your cow and pig, I tell you, Jackey Jingle, I do not care a fig; I have got a puppy dog, and a pussy cat, And I have got another thing that's bette far than that.



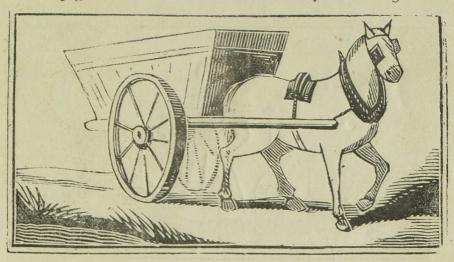








For I have got a velvet purse that holds 100 pound; 'Twas left me by my grandmama, who now lies under ground. So if your cow and pig is all you have in store, You may go home and mind 'em, for now your wooing's o er



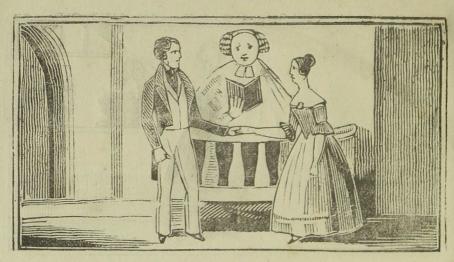
Says Jack, you're too hasty—I've got a horse and cart, And I've got a better thing, I've got a constant hear. If that won't do, then you may lay mouldy on the shelf I soon shall get another girl that's better than vourself.











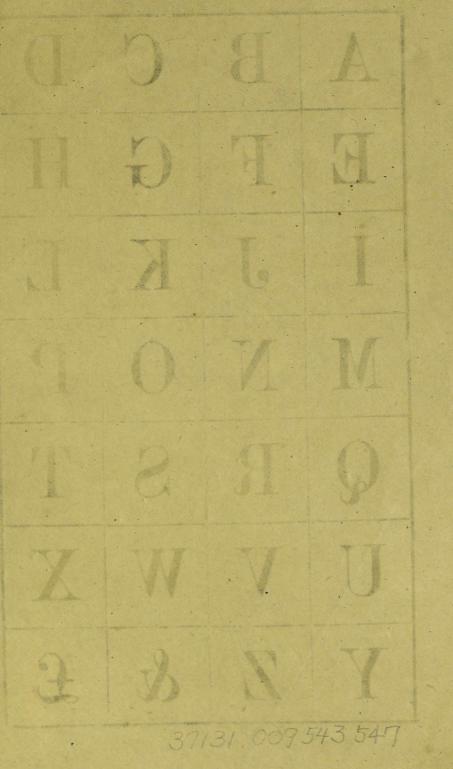
Then says little Sue, if your heart is true,
This trouble we'll get through, if things are rightly carried:
There's nothing more to do 'twixt Jack and his Sue;
None so happy as we two, for now we'll both be married.



Now after they were married, some good things to produce, Sukey's purse and hundred pounds were quickly put into use, Suckey milked the cow, and to make good cheese did try:

Jackey drove his horse and cart and minded pig and sty.

J. SCOTT, Printer, 39 & 40, Charlotte Street, Blackfriars Road.



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