

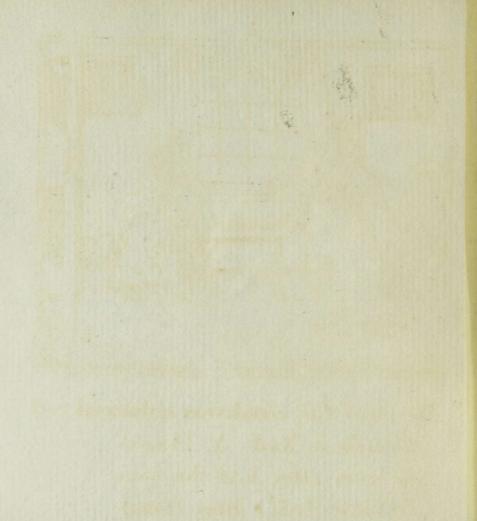
LITTLE REDRIDINGHOOD



Once upon Atime there Liv'd. In village Just hard by An Ancient Dame who Children had And famed for Piety

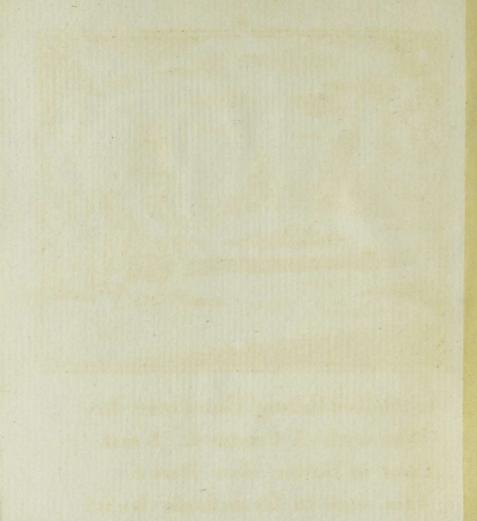


Beside she had A Granddaughter
And to her gave A Cloak
As she was very fond of her
Though often folks would Joke





Because the cloakwas coloured red
Beside it had A Hood
She ever after had the name
Of Little Red Riding Hood





LittleRedRiding Hood one day
Was with A Custard Sent
Apot of Butter also Bore
Her way to Grandam's bent





Her Grandam she Lay illin bed
She very well did know
AWolf met her upon the road
Said pray where do you go



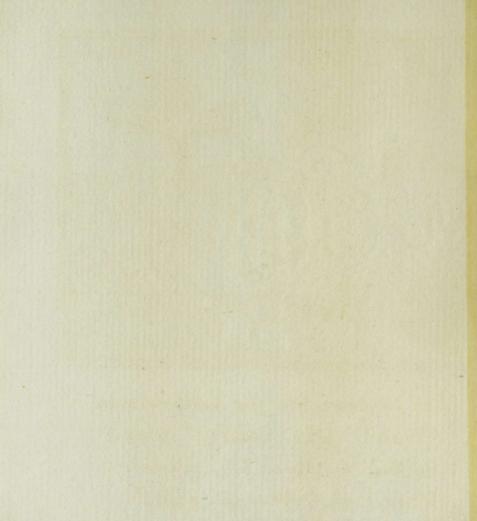


I go says she to yonder cot

My grandmother Lives there

Well says the wolf that is your road

But I shall tarry here



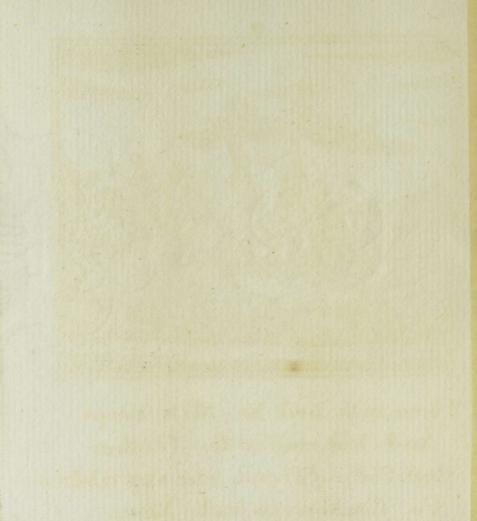


Now he sent her the farthest way
Himself to the cottage hies
Red Riding Hood he imitates
The old Woman replys



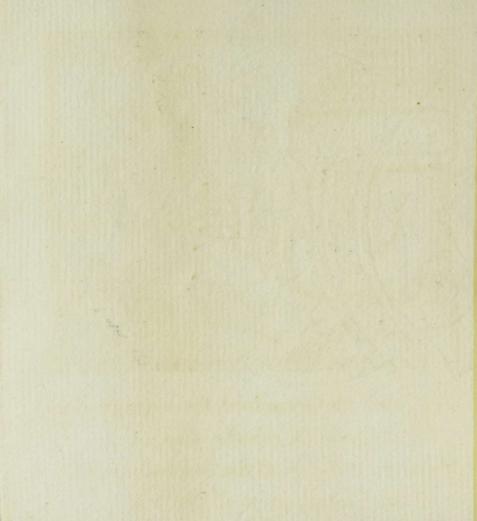


Hyou the bobbin do but pull
The Latch it will fly up
Thus gained admitance easily
He Seized and eat her up





Then into bed he Slily crept
And hid under the Clothes
Bed Riding Hood she stay'dbehind
For Blackberrys and Sloes





At Last she reached the cottage door
And gave A gentle tap
If you said the walf the habbin pull
The Latch it will fly up



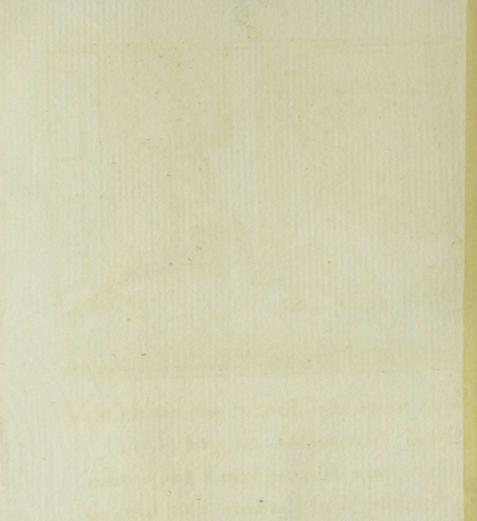


The wolf their voices imitates

To Riding Hood he said

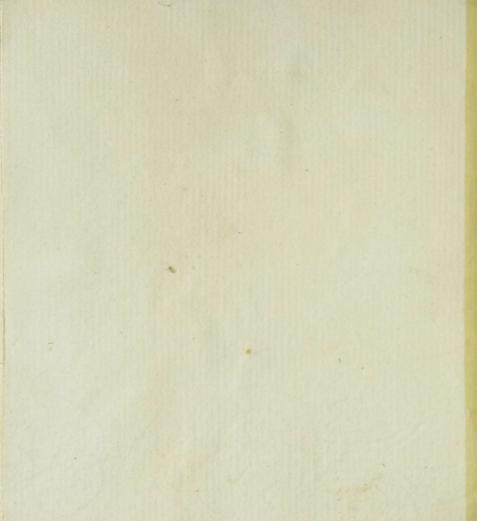
Pray put the custards on the stool

And your come in to Bed





But soon she found out her mistake
And Struggled to get up
Alas poor Ridinghood twas vain
For the Wolf soon eat her up



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