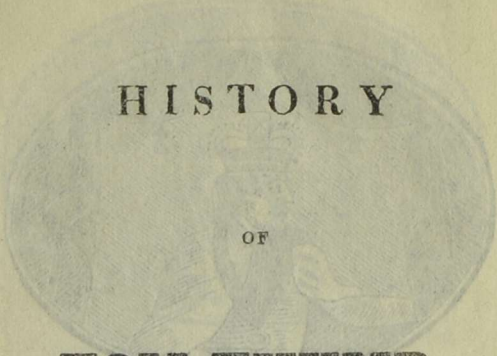


c. 1.

THE
 HISTORY
 OF
TOM THUMB.



BANBURY,

Printed by J. G. Rusher.

History of Tom Thumb.



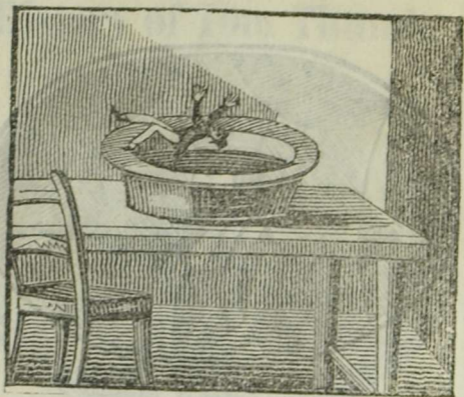
Kind reader, your servant ;
Our hero is come
To welcome your purchase :—
All hail, to Tom Thumb !

In days of King Arthur,
His aunt Fairy Queen,
His uncle Prince Merlin,
Enchanter serene.



They promised his mother
 An elysian prize,
 That the dwarf should be born
 Of her thumb just the size ;

And when he was Christened,
 To Church they all come ;
 The name of our hero—
 The famous Tom Thumb.



The cook made a pudding,
 (And boiled him a fowl;)
 He climbed up the edge,
 And fell in the bowl.

He was stirred in the batter,
 And put in the pot:
 The cook thought 'twas bewitched,
 And gave it Jem Trot.



Who found, by its motions,
 Sad cause for dismay;
 He threw down the pudding,
 And trotted away :

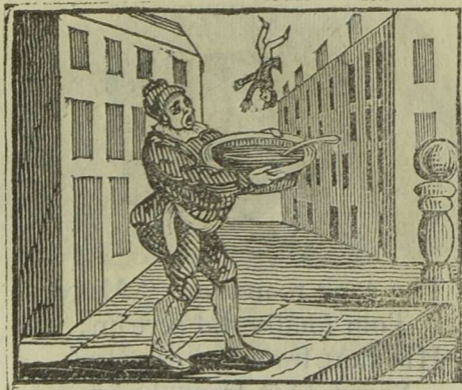
The pudding was broken,
 Tom popped out his head ;
 He ran to his mother,
 Who put him to bed.

He went to the meadow
 To see the young lambs
 Run sporting about,
 By side of their dams :—



His mother was milking,
 Too near a morass ;
 The cow took Tom Thumb
 With a mouthful of grass :

When Thumb 'gan to hollo,
 The cow from her cud
 Dropped Tom in the midst of
 A puddle of mud.



Tom's aunt in her carriage,
 Drawn by flying mice,
 Took Tom to King Arthur,
 To court, in a trice.

The cook, with king's luncheon,
 Was passing the hall ;
 Tom souse in the firmity
 Had a great fall.



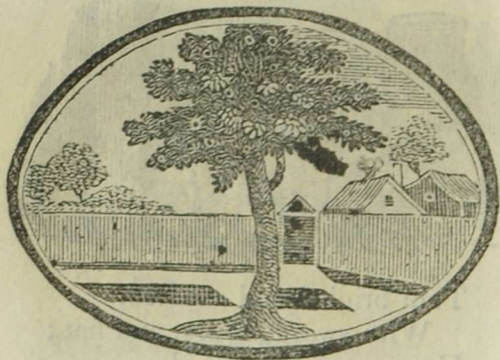
The cook roared out " Murder ! "
 Tom loudly did scream ;
 His aunt from her carriage
 Saved Tom from the cream.

Cook said—" It was treason, "
 To trial Tom's lead ;
 He was cast and condemned,
 But lost not his head :

For the king intervened,
 Took Tom to his house ;
 Instead of a pony,
 Gave him a fine mouse :



Tom bridled and saddled,
 With sword, spurs, and hat ;
 He went out for a ride,
 And met with a cat ;
 Which in battle array,
 Not speaking a word,
 Commenced deadly combat,
 Till Tom used his sword :
 When Grimalkin made off,
 And Tom returned home ;
 Determined his charger
 No longer should roam.



To the king he explained
 His fight at the farm ;
 The princes all promised
 Protection from harm.

Enchanters and fairies,
 Lords, ladies, and cousins,
 Did promise assistance
 And favour, by dozens.



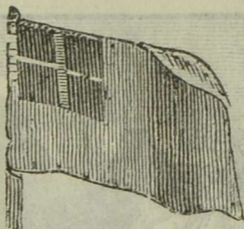
When out with the fairy
 And her flying team,
 He a butterfly mounted,
 And rode o'er the stream ;
 O'er garden and meadow,
 O'er field and o'er ground,
 His aunt did pursue him,
 And thought he was drowned.



Tom perched on a spray
 And got into the coach,
 The king and his courtiers
 Did make their approach.

Tom said, he was sorry
 He caused them all pain;
 And promised in future
 At home to remain.

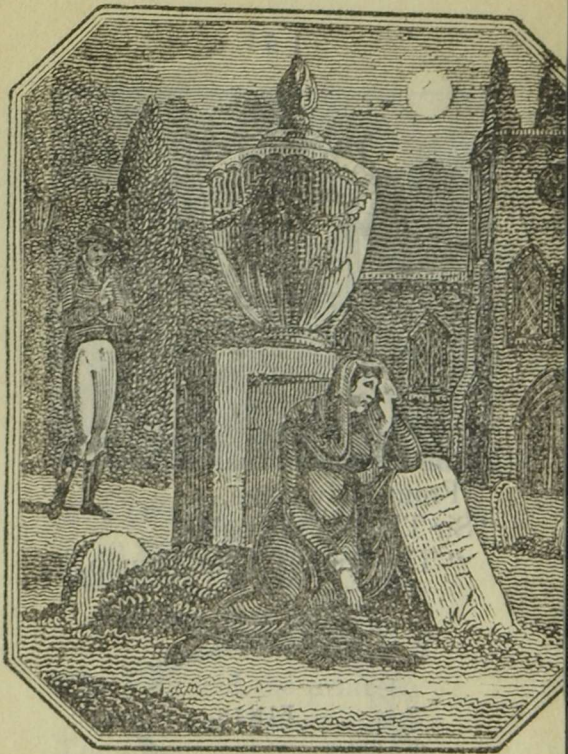
Sir Thomas was knighted,
 The princes did laugh;
 The queen thought Sir Thomas
 Too valiant by half.



His dignified splendour
 Much pleased the princesses ;
 Who made every effort
 To ease his distresses.

The last sad encounter :—
 He'd stabled his stud,
 A spider did fancy
 A drop of his blood :

As the spider advanced,
 Tom Thumb his sword drew ;
 He thought he should kill him,
 And cut him in two.



Alas! Tom Thumb!

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