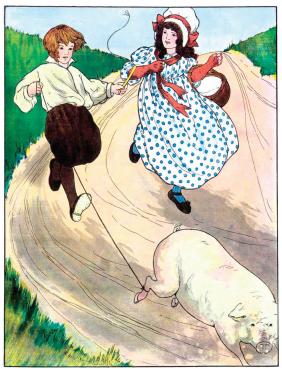
## TO MARKET

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig. Home again, home again, jiggety jig. To market, to market, to buy a fat hog, Home again, home again, jiggety jog. To market, to market, to buy a plum bun, Home again, home again, market is done.



TO MARKET, TO MARKET, TO BUY A FAT PIG

## IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride. If turnips were watches, I would wear one by my side.

And if "ifs" and "ands"

Were pots and pans,

There'd be no work for tinkers!

## HERE GOES MY LORD

Here goes my lord
A trot, a trot, a trot,
Here goes my lady
A canter, a canter, a canter!

Here goes my young master Jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch!

Here goes my young miss An amble, an amble, an amble, an amble!

The footman lags behind to tipple ale and wine,

And goes gallop, a gallop, a gallop, to make up his time.

