

Oranges and Lemons

*"Oranges and lemons",
say the bells of St. Clement's
"You owe me five farthings",
say the bells of St. Martin's
"When will you pay me?"
ask the bells of Old Bailey
"When I grow rich",
say the bells of Shoreditch
"When will that be?"
ask the bells of Stepney
"I do not know",
says the great bell of Bow
Here comes a candle
to light you to bed
And here comes a chopper
to chop off your head!*