

Simple Simon

*Simple Simon met a pieman,
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Let me taste your ware."*

*Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
"Show me first your penny."
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Indeed I have not any."*

*Simple Simon went a-fishing,
For to catch a whale;
All the water he had got
Was in his mother's pail.*

*Simple Simon went to look
If plums grew on a thistle;
He pricked his fingers very much,
Which made poor Simon whistle.*

*He went for water in a sieve,
But soon it all fell through;
And now poor Simple Simon
Bids you all "Adieu"*