## NEW NURSERY RHYMES ON OLD LINES

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New Nursery Rhymes on Old Lines by An American

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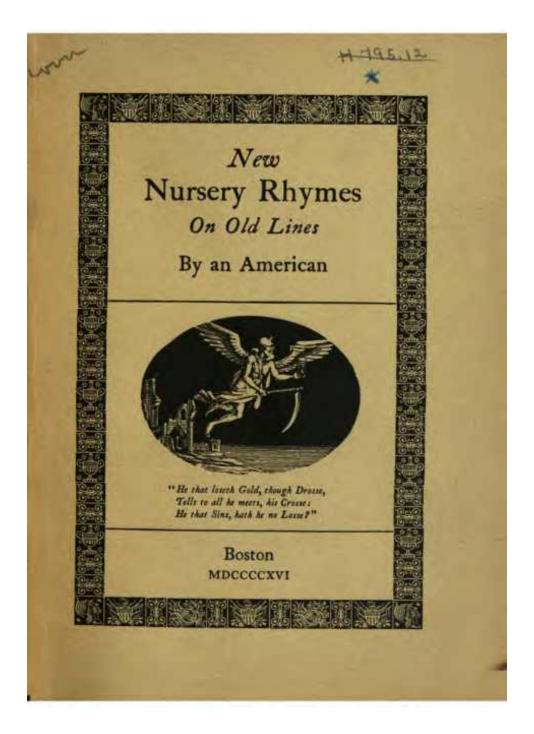
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This Book is sold for the benefit of The American Volunteer Motor-Ambulance Corps

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#### To Mother Goose

12

It was you who suggested these Rhymes, Mother Goose,

And to you I must offer some kind of excuse For turning and twisting your words to my use.

The fact is, our life is so full of the things Which out of the past, to the present one brings, — Between what we had and we have, how one swings!—

That your rhymes live in mind. If I use them to-day To point out a moral, and you smile at the way, Ask others to smile—and to ponder, I pray.

a <sup>18</sup>

I

"Boys and girls, come out to play."

(BELGIAN VERSION)

**B**OYS and girls, oh, hurry away, The flare of fire is bright as day; Come with a shriek and come with a cry, Come though in terror, come lest you die; Lose your supper, and lose your sleep, Join the fleeing ones in the street.

Refrain

۰.

Feet of children, you ne'er shall go By path of anguish or deeper woe, Wait no instant, away, away! Less cruel to go, than now to stay — The Germans are coming, Away! Away!

### Π

"Ding, dong, bell, Pussy's in the well."

ŝ.

#### (IN BELGIUM)

DING, dong, bell— The body's in the well! Who put it there? Germans—have a care, Whisper low, for they may hear, Watch thy child, for they are near; Who?—'s-sh—I dare not tell. Ding, dong, bell. ш

"Diddle diddle, dumpling, my son John Went to bed with his stockings on. One shoe off, the other shoe on, Diddle diddle, dumpling, my son John."

HOCH! Hoch! Hoch! the Kaiser's son Went to bed with his stockings on, Drunk with white wine, and with red— Not his the wine, nor yet the bed.

Hoch! Hoch! Hoch! now had you thought So much harm were quickly wrought, Where those soldiers on their way, In a château, spent the day?

Hoch! Hoch! Hoch! the Kaiser's son; You may not tell what he has done!