THE "WILLIE BALLADS" WITH OTHER LIMERICKS AND NONSENSE RHYMES

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The "Willie ballads" with other limericks and nonsense rhymes by F. N. Robbins

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F. N. ROBBINS

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COLLECTED AND EDITED BY F. N. ROBBINS

COLUMBIA, S. C. THE R. L. BRYAN COMPANY 1906



PREFACE

Nonsense rhymes, like umbrellas, seem to be somewhat common property. Some of the within are original, one or two were written by friends, and the rest were collected from various sources. Of these last, with the exception of one which is attributed to Kipling, I was unaware of the authorship, and so was unable, as I otherwise most certainly should have done, to ask permission for their use.

F. N. ROBBINS.

Newton, Mass.



PN LHO NLRS

Willie walking in the woods,
Met an old black bear;
Willie'd never seen one,
And it made the poor boy stare.
The bear said quite politely,
Just as bears do in books:
My outside seems to please you,
Try how my inside looks.



Willie with his pocket knife Separated ma from life. One of Willie's cunning tricks! Wasn't he cute—and only six?