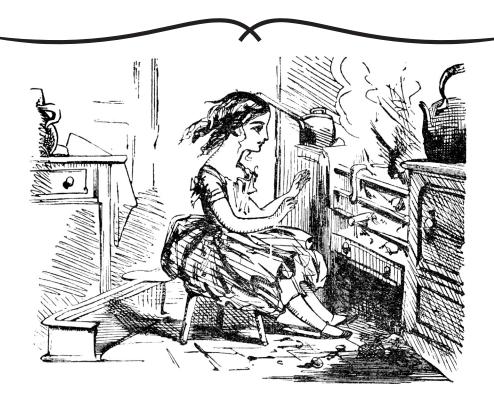
Little Polly Flinders



Little Polly Flinders

Sat among the cinders

Warming her pretty little toes!

Her mother came and caught her,

And whipped her little daughter,

For spoiling her nice new clothes.