sek and Ju

Jack and Jill went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown

And Jill came tumbling after.

Up got Jack, and home did trot
As fast as he could caper
He went to bed and bound his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

Jill came in, how she did grin
To see Jack's paper plaster;
Mother, vexed, did whip her next
For causing Jack's disaster