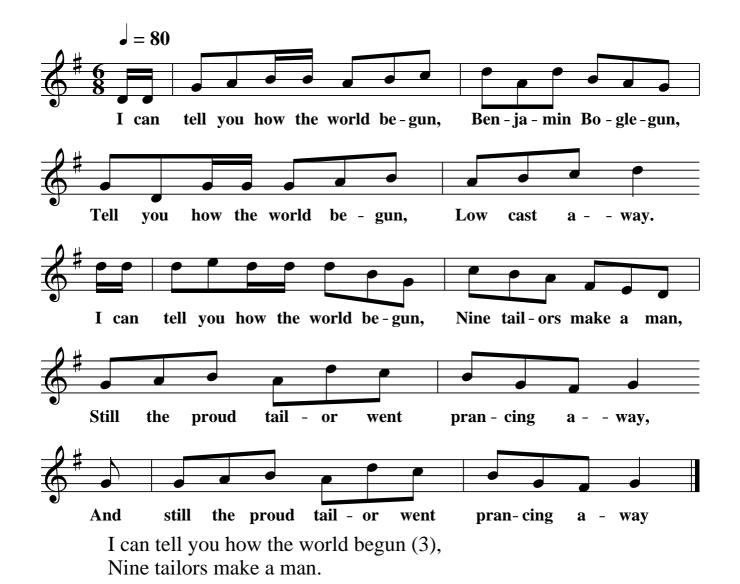
## The Proud Tailor



The tailor were sat at work (3), Picked a louse off his shirt.

With his needle he made a sword (3), Stabbed the louse on the board.

With his bodkin he made a gun (3), Shot the louse as he run.

With his scissors he made some shears (3), Snipped off the louse's ears.

With his thimble he made a bell (3), Run the louse into hell.