



## ORANGES & LEMONS

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Oranges and lemons,  
Say the bells of St. Clemen's;

You owe me five farthings,  
Say the bells of St. Martin's;

When will you pay me,  
Say the bells of Old Bailey;

When I grow rich,  
Say the bells at Shoreditch;

When will that be?  
Says the bells of Stepney.

I do not know,  
Says the great bell at Bow.

Here comes a candle to light you to bed,  
And here comes a chopper to chop off your head!

