



There was an Old Woman Went up in a Basket

There was an old woman went up in a basket,

Seventy times as high as the moon:

What she did there I could not but ask it,

for in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I,

"O whither, O whither, O whither, so high?"

"To sweep the cobwebs off the sky,—

And I shall be back again by and by!"