

Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow,
Where the stream runs blue,
Lived an old mother fish,
And her little fishes two,
“Swim!” said the mother;
“We swim!” said the two,
So they swam and they leaped,
Where the stream runs blue.

By Olive A. Wadsworth (circa 1800's)

Excerpt from *Over in the Meadow*



Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn.
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

