

Tuck ouch
hump dove fur
thumb boon

Dull hid dulled
hog loft whose
ease hutch us
height

End thud itch
rad no hey
wheat thus
boon

Shore cheap
porch heap
hood ink
canned bye

They're fuzz
suck rook kid
ban knew hawk
tuck rook kid
my yell

Be spore itch
ought

Be spore itch
gold

Be spore itch
chin deep hot
nigh daze hold

Ail on game ace
pied rends add
town peas cider

And the dish ran away with the spoon

The little dog laughed to see such a
sight

The cow jumped over the moon

Peas porridge hot

There was a crooked man who walked
a crooked mile

Georgie Porgie puddin' and pie

Along came a spider and sat down
beside her

Peas porridge in the pot nine days old

Peas porridge cold