

# Jack And Jill

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Bb Eb F7 Bb

Jack and Jill went up the hill, To fetch a pail of wa - ter.

9 Bb Eb F7 Bb

Jack fell down and broke his crown, And Jill came tum - bling af - ter.

Up Jack got, and home did trot,  
As fast as he could caper;  
To old Dame Dob, who patched his nob  
With vinegar and brown paper.

Up Jack got and home did trot,  
As fast as he could caper;  
And went to bed and bound his head  
With vinegar and brown paper.

Then Jill came in, and she did grin,  
To see Jack's paper plaster;  
Her mother whipt her, across her knee,  
For laughing at Jack's disaster.

When Jill came in how she did grin  
To see Jack's paper plaster;  
Mother vexed did whip her next  
For causing Jack's disaster.