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A little old lady lived all by herself, with a table



and chairs and a jug on the shelf.



A wise old man heard her grumble and grouse,

“There’s not enough room in my house. Wise



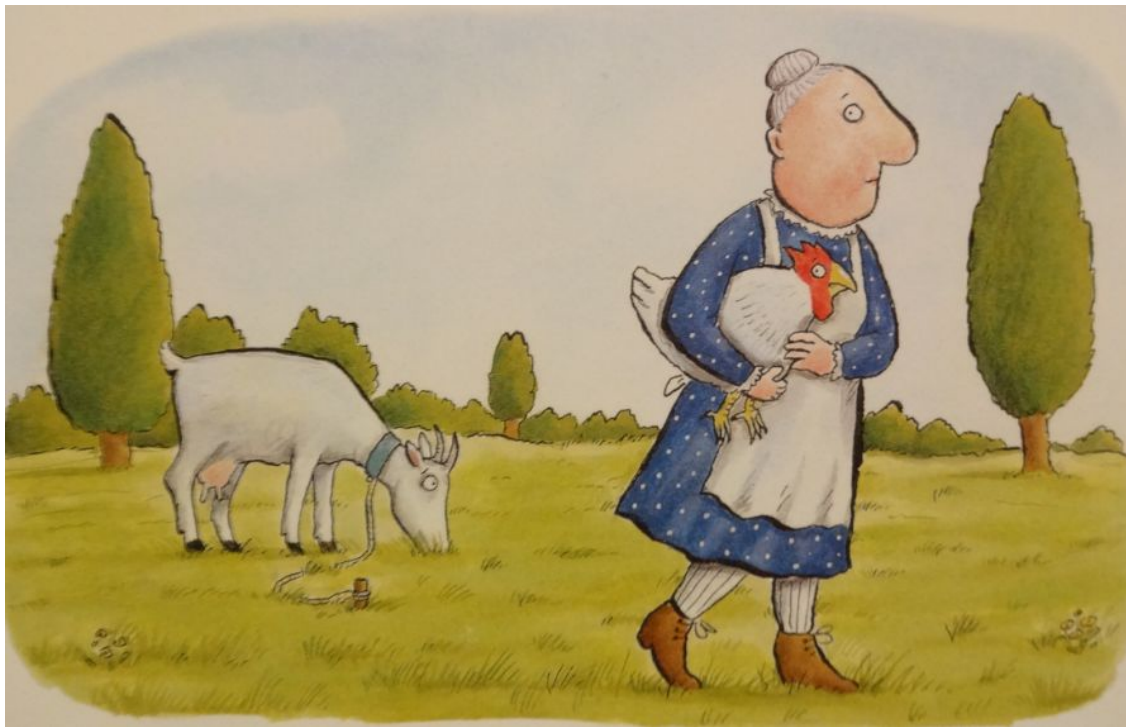
old man, won’t you help me please? My house



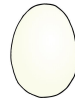
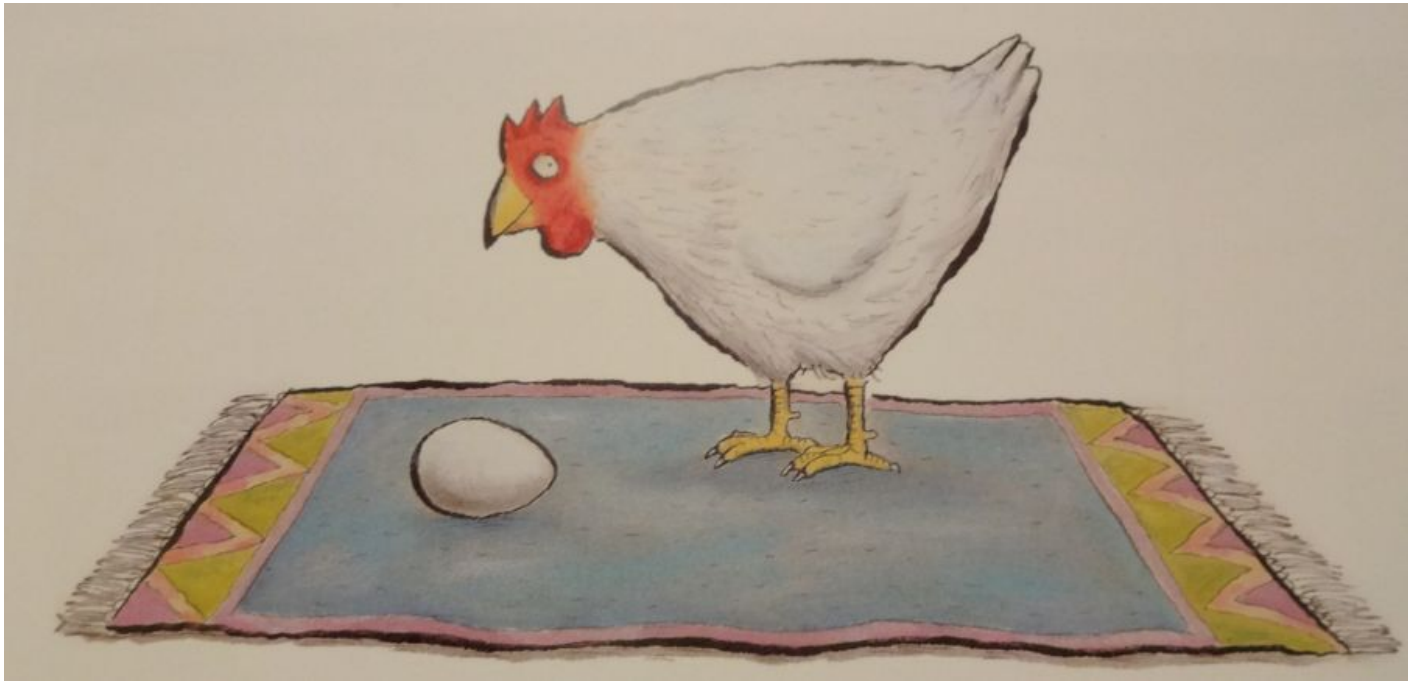
is a squash and a squeeze.”



“Take in your hen,” said the wise old man



“Take in my hen? What a curious plan.”



Well, the hen laid an egg on the fireside rug,



And flapped around the room knocking over the jug.



The little old lady cried, "What shall I do? It



was pokey for one and it's tiny for two. My

nose has a tickle and there's no room to



sneeze. My house is a squash and a



squeeze."



And she said, " Wise old man, won't you



help me please? My house is a



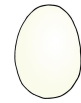
squash and a squeeze."



“Take in your goat,” said the wise old man.



“Take in my goat? What a curious plan.”



Well, the goat chewed the curtains and trod on an egg,



Then sat down to nibble on the table leg.



The little old lady cried, " Glory be! It was tiny

for two and it's itchy for three.



The hen pecks the goat and goat's got



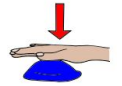
fleas. My house is a squash and a



squeeze."



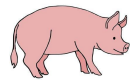
And she said, "Wise old man, won't you



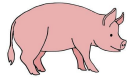
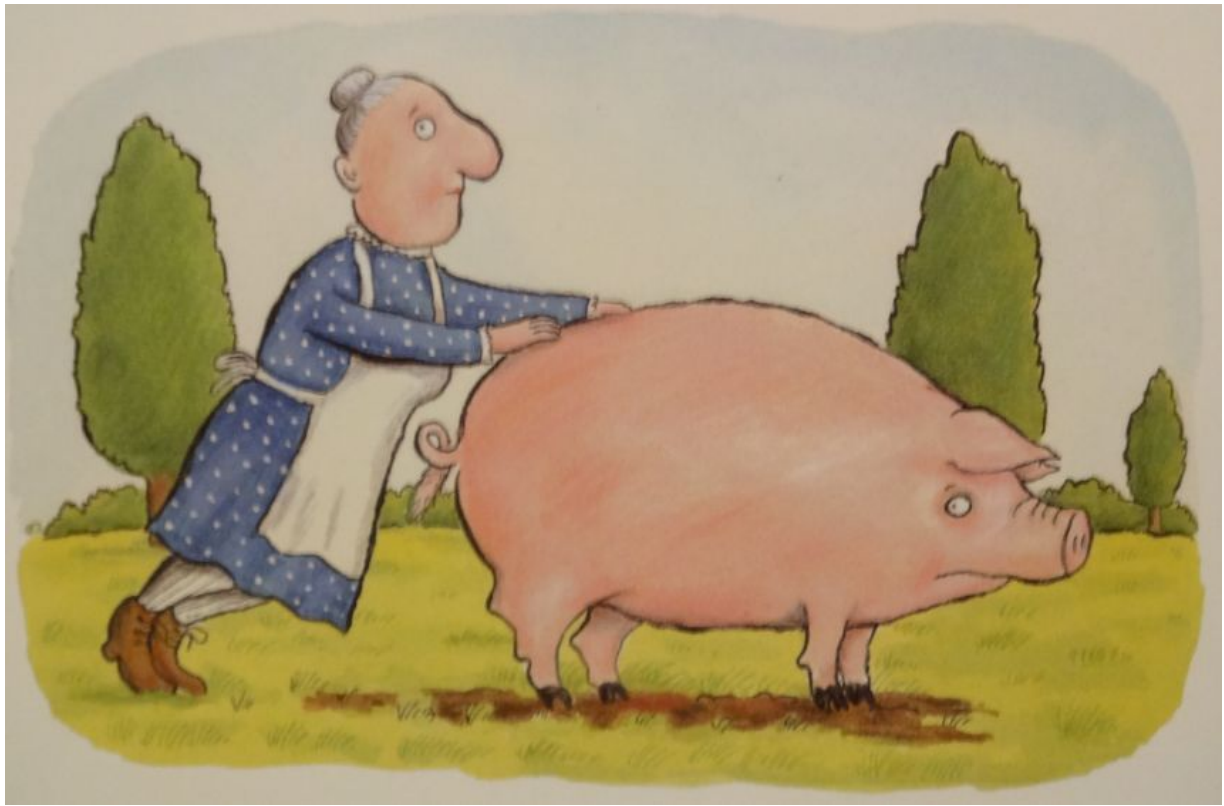
help me, please? My house is a squash



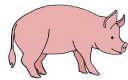
and a squeeze."



“Take in your pig,” said the wise old man.



“Take in my pig? What a curious plan.”



So she took in the pig who kept chasing the hen,



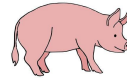
And raiding the larder again and again.



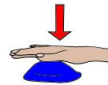
The little old lady cried, "Stop I implore! It was



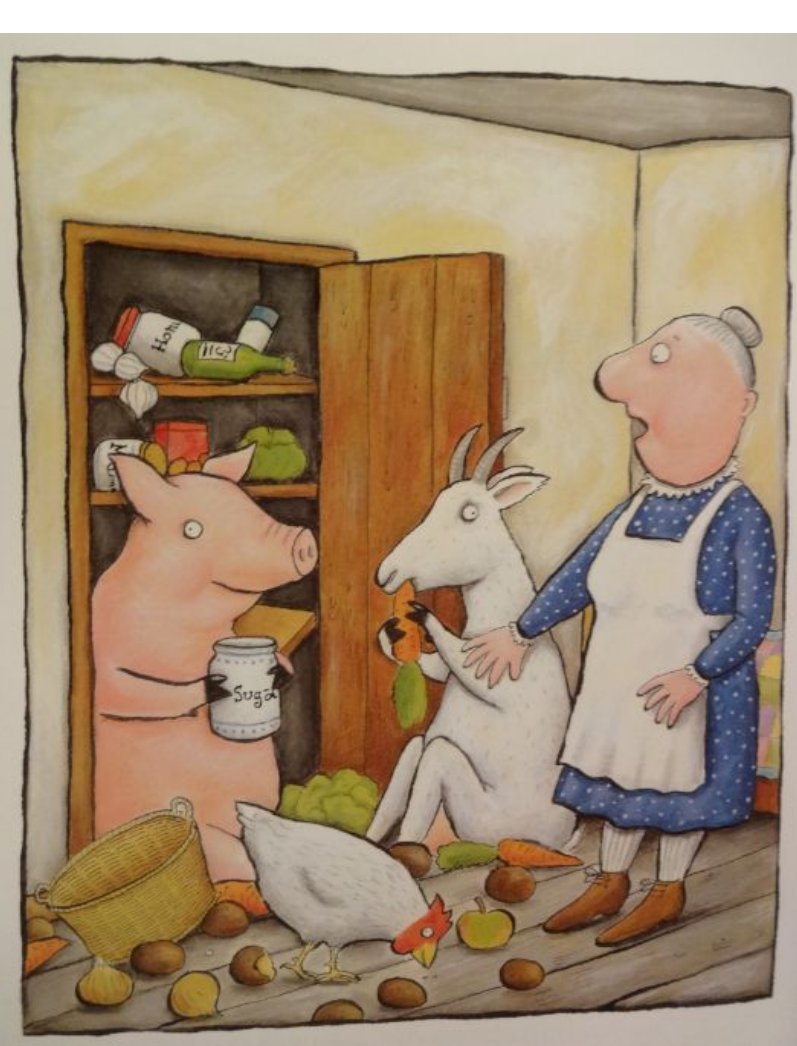
itchy for three and it's teeny for four. Even



the pig in the larder agrees. My house is a

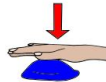


squash and a squeeze."





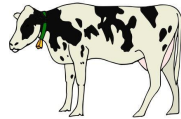
And she said, "Wise old man, won't you help me, please?"



My house is a squash and a squeeze."



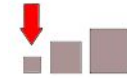
“Take in your cow,” said the wise old man.



“Take in my cow? What a curious plan.”

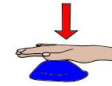


The little old lady cried, “Heavens alive!



It was teeny for four and it’s weeny for

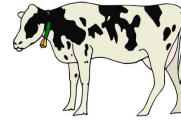
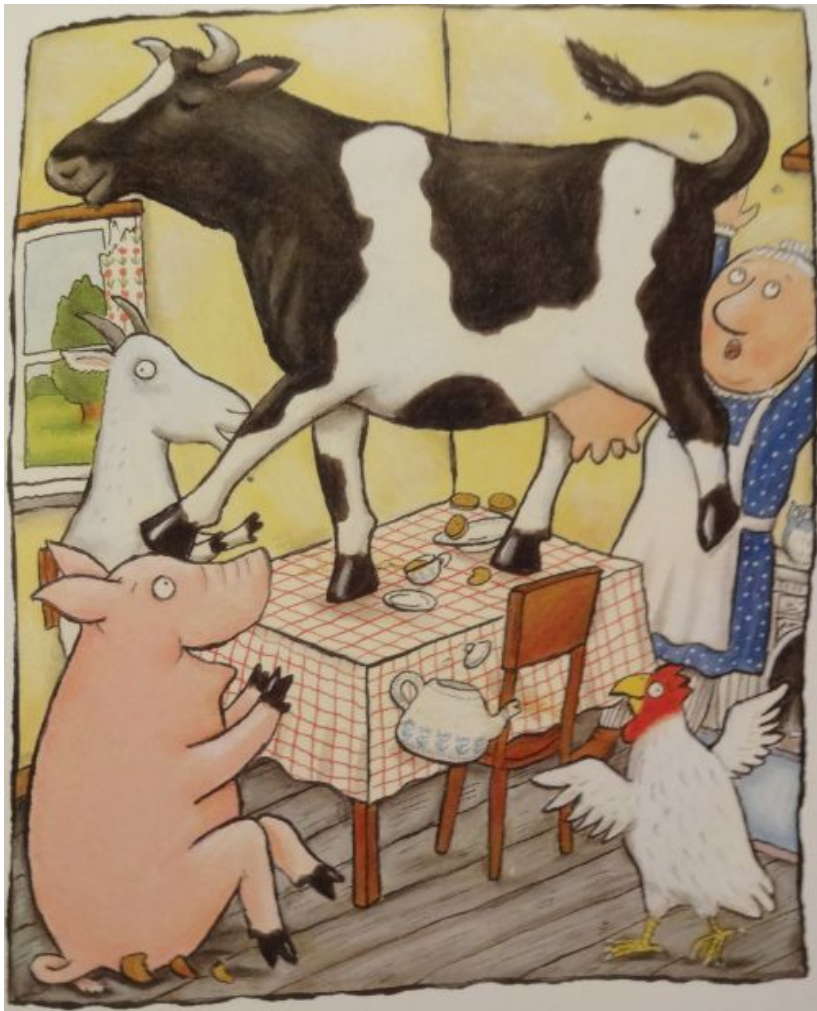
five. I’m tearing my hair out, I’m down



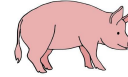
on my knees. My house is a squash



and a squeeze.”



Well, the cow took one look and charged



straight at the pig, then jumped on the table



and tapped out a jig.



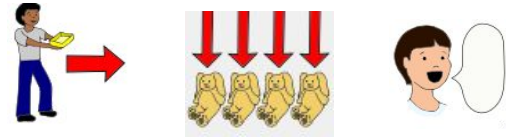
And she said, "Wise old man, won't



you help me, please? My house is a



squash and a squeeze."



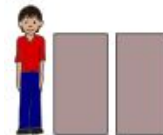
“Take them all out,” said



the wise old man. “But

then I’ll be back where I

1st

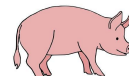
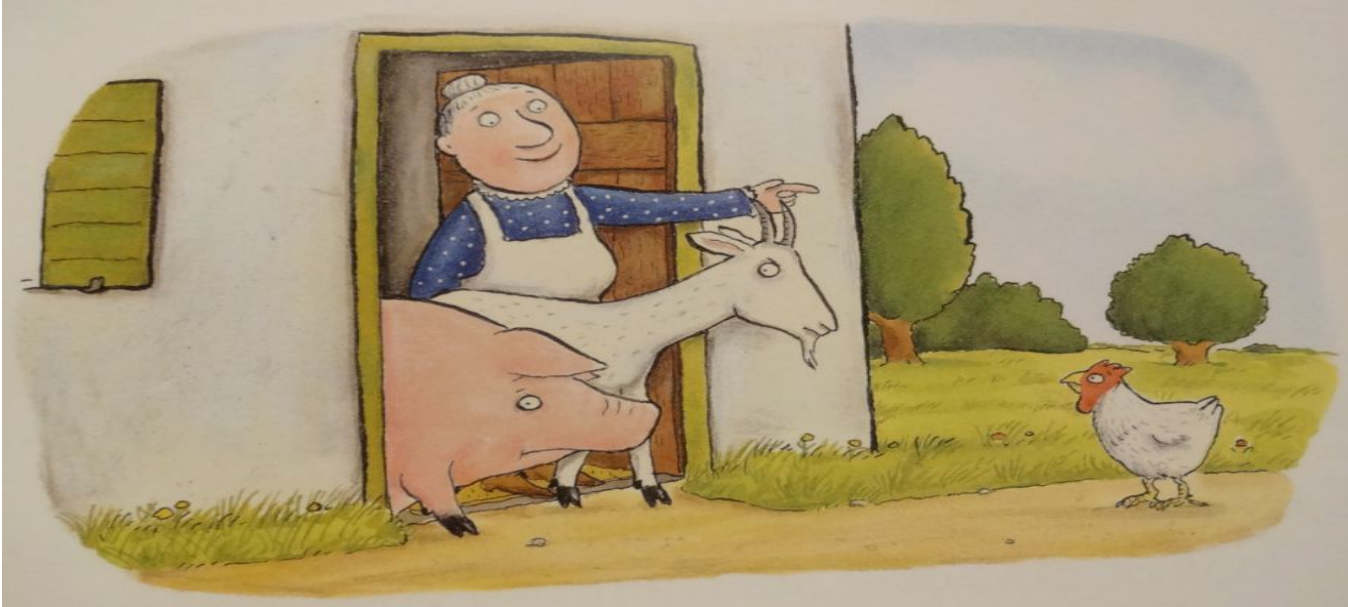


first began.”



So she opened the window and out flew the hen. "That's better -

at last I can sneeze again."



She shoed out the goat and she shoved out the pig. "My



house is beginning to feel pretty big."



She huffed and she puffed and



she pushed out the cow. “Just

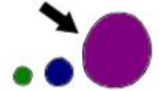


look at my house, it’s enormous

now.”



“Thank you, old man, for the work you



have done. It was weeny for five, it's gigantic



for one. There's no need to grumble and



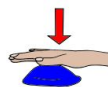
there's no need to grouse. There's plenty of



room in my house.”



And now she's full of frolics and



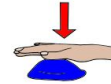
fiddle-de-dees. It isn't a squash and



it isn't a squeeze.



Yes, she's full of frolics and



fiddle-de-dees. It isn't a squash and a



squeeze.

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