



This is the House that Jack Built

This is the house that Jack built.

This is the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the maiden, all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the man all tattered and torn
Who kissed the maiden, all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the priest all shaven and shorn
Who married the man all tattered and torn
Who kissed the maiden, all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the rooster that crowed in the morn
That woke the priest all shaven and shorn
Who married the man all tattered and torn
Who kissed the maiden, all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the farmer, sowing his corn,
Who kept the rooster that crowed in the morn
That woke the priest all shaven and shorn
Who married the man all tattered and torn
Who kissed the maiden, all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the horse and the hound and the horn
That belonged to the farmer sowing his corn
Who kept the rooster that crowed in the morn
That woke the priest all shaven and shorn
Who married the man all tattered and torn
Who kissed the maiden, all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn
That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That chased the rat
That ate the cheese
That lay in the house that Jack built.