



### There Was an Old Woman

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket  
Seventy times as high as the moon.  
Where she was going I could not but ask it,  
For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," said I,  
"O whither, o whither, o whither so high?"  
"To sweep up the cobwebs from the sky  
And I'll be with you by and by!"