



Three Children Sliding on the Ice

Three children sliding on the ice
Upon a summer's day.
As it fell out, they fell in.
The rest they ran away.

Now had these children been at home
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny
They had not all been drowned.

You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none,
If you would have them safe abroad
Pray keep them safe at home.