

Three Children Sliding on the Ice

Three children sliding on the ice, upon a summer's day;

It so fell out, they all 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 that children have, and you that have got none,

If you would have them safe abroad, pray keep them safe at home.