

# PARK'S T O M T H U M B.



**A. PARK, LEONARD ST. LONDON.**



PARKS  
T O M  
T H E M B



A PARK, LEONARD ST. LONDON



# FARKS T O M T H U M B.

In good King Arthur's reign Tom's history first began,  
A farmer's wife had eight in all to have a darling son,  
A boy, history to her call, and granted her the same,  
But being very small, Tom Thumb she did him name,  
To please him every means she did take,  
And a wedding large for him she made,  
But in trying to obtain a slip,  
Into the batter he did slip!  
The batter into the pot went plump,  
Tom took the pudding skip and jump,  
His mother with a might, did this spy,  
And gave it to a tinker passing by,  
Tom scream'd so loud that in dismay,  
He threw it down and ran away.





In good King Arthur's reign Tom's history first begun,  
A farmer's wife had sigh'd in vain to have a darling son,  
A fairy listen'd to her call, and granted her the same,  
But being very small, Tom Thumb she did him name.

To please him every means she'd take,  
And a pudding large for him did make;  
But in trying to obtain a sip,  
Into the batter he did slip!

The batter into the pot went plump,  
Tom made the pudding skip and jump!  
His mother with afright, did this espy,  
And gave it to a tinker passing by;  
Tom scream'd so loud, that in dismay,  
He threw it down, and ran away.





Tom to the fields with his mother went,  
To milk the cow was her intent;  
The wind blew high as they did walk,  
So she tied him to a thistle stalk;  
The cow the thistle view'd and cropt,  
In her mouth, with Tom it soon was pop'd!  
Her teeth put Tom in such a fright,  
He "mother" bawled with all his might!  
The cow, on hearing such a rout,  
Opened her jaws and Tom fell out.  
Our hero great exploits went through;  
His bed was made in his father's shoe:  
At length a Fairy by her art,  
In a gale, sent Tom to Arthur's court.





In a gale sent Tom to Arthur's court  
At length a fairy by her art  
His bed was made in his father's shoe;  
Our hero great exploits went through;  
Opened her jaws and Tom fell out,  
The cow, on hearing such a rout,  
He "mother" bawled with all his might!  
Her teeth put Tom in such a fright,  
In her mouth, with Tom it soon was popped!  
The cow the thistle view'd and crop'd,  
So she tied him to a thistle stalk;  
The wind blew high as they did walk,  
To milk the cow was her intent;  
Tom to the fields with his mother went.





King Arthur loved  
 good thimble  
 The cook made a  
 bowl for his majesty  
 In conveying it to the  
 palace he  
 Our hero into the  
 bowl did drop  
 The cook was filled  
 with great surprise  
 For the liquor found  
 his nose and eyes  
 The bowl being broke  
 the night came  
 Before the king our  
 hero took  
 When the king beheld  
 Tom's awful plight  
 He pardon gave and  
 dubbed him knight

Tom in the palace  
 lived content  
 To hunt with the king  
 on a mouse he went  
 One day a cat the  
 mouse espied  
 And soon to catch  
 him pussy tried  
 Tom drew his sword  
 and spoilt her treat  
 By slaying pussy  
 at his feet  
 Thus Tom lived hap-  
 py—without strife  
 Till the queen in an-  
 ger sought his life  
 In the palace no lon-  
 ger could he stay  
 So on a butterfly he  
 he rode away



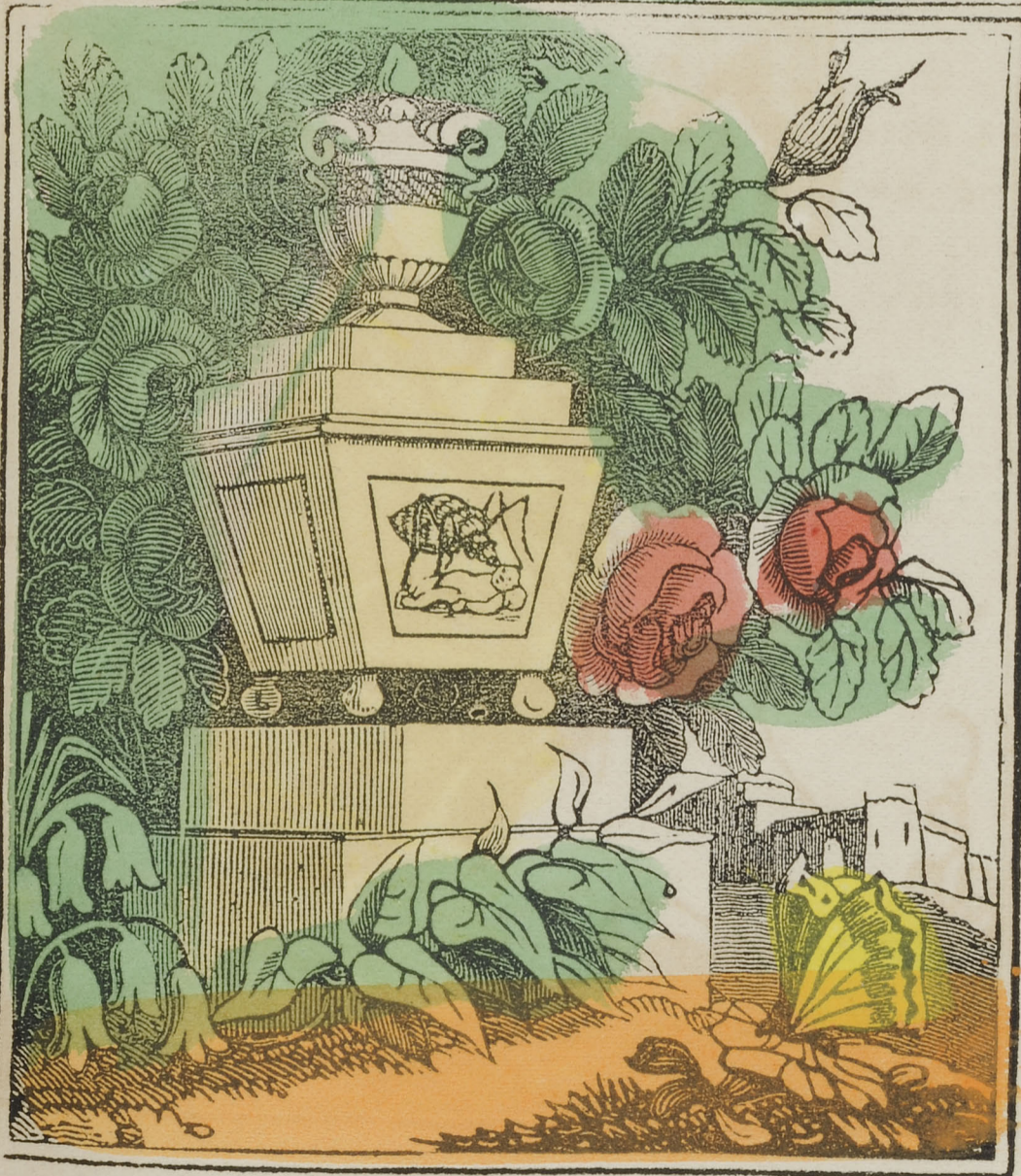
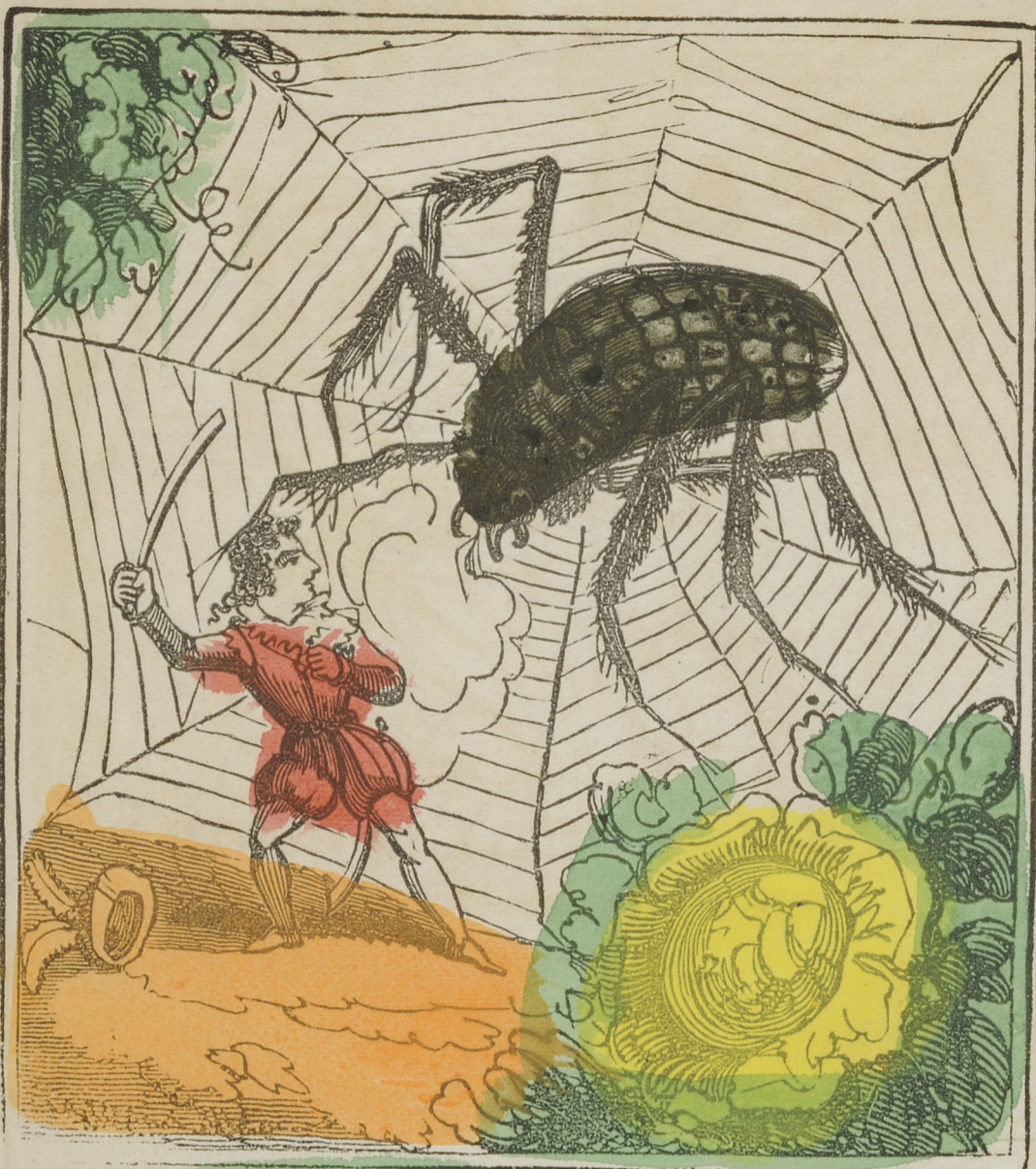
King Arthur loved  
good furmenty—  
The cook made a  
bowl for his majesty,  
In conveying it to the  
palace hot,  
Our hero into the  
bowl did drop.  
The cook was fill'd  
with great surprise,  
For the liquor burnt  
his nose and eyes.  
The bowl being broke  
the angry cook,  
Before the king our  
hero took ;  
When the king beheld  
Tom's awful plight,  
He pardon gave and  
dubb'd him knight.



Tom in the palace,  
lived content ;  
To hunt with the king  
on a mouse he went:  
One day, a cat the  
mouse espied,  
And soon to catch  
him pussy tried ;  
Tom drew his sword,  
and spoilt her treat  
By slaying pussy  
at his feet.  
Thus Tom lived hap-  
py—without strife,  
Till the queen in an-  
ger, sought his life.  
In the palace no lon-  
ger could he stay ;  
So on a butterfly he  
he rode away.







At last, oh direful  
tale to tell,  
In a spider's web  
our hero fell,  
The spider ran to  
sieve his prey :  
Tom with his sword  
fought valiantly ;  
Till alas ! the spider's  
poisonous breath  
Was the cause of our  
gallant hero's death  
In a bower of roses his  
tomb they rear'd,  
And on it this epi-  
taph appear'd :—

“ Of life deprived, by  
a spider's bite,  
Here lies Tom Thumb  
a valiant Knight,  
His feats in Arthur's  
Court, and sight,  
Fill'd all with wonder  
and delight.  
He was bold at tilt  
and tournament,  
To hunt with the king  
on a mouse he went.  
His deeds were great,  
tho' his size was small  
His death was mourn-  
by one and all.  
Then Reader, pause ;  
one tear now shed,  
And cry 'Alas Tom  
Thumb is dead.' ”







A. FALLA

1910

LARGE BIRNY COLOURED BOOK

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BIRNY  
AND BIRNY BOOKS

PLATE

115984



# A. PARK,

47, LEONARD STREET FINSBURY,  
LONDON, E. C.

---

6d. 3d. & 2d. COLOURED TOY BOOKS IN GREAT  
VARIETY.

**LARGE PENNY COLOURED BOOKS**  
12 SORTS.

**A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HALF-PENNY  
AND FARTHING BOOKS.**

**JUVELLE DRAWING SLIPS,**  
Of Flowers, Fruit, Birds, Butterflies, Animals, Landscapes,  
Sporting, Hunting, &c., 100 sorts, 2d. plain, 4d. coloured.

HALF-PENNY PRINTS, 2000 SORTS.

## PLAYS.

*With Characters and Scenes, in complete Sets, ½d. Plain.*

Miller and his Men - - - 23 plates	Maid and Magpie - - - 14 plates
Large scenes for do. 1d. plain	Large scenes for do. 1d. plain
Blind Boy - - - - - 17 do.	Old Oak Chest - - - - 22 do.
Der Freischutz - - - - 14 do.	Wood Daemon - - - - 26 do.
Red Rover - - - - - 18 do.	Woodman's Hut. - - - - 16 do.

Books for the above, 4d. Drop Scenes, Orchestras, Fronts, Stages of all  
sizes, Lamps and Slides.

LARGE STAGE FRONT, 17 in. by 22 in. 4d. plain, 1s. coloured, 2s. 6d. built.

**PENNY AND TWO-PENNY DRAWING BOOKS.**

Penny Table Books, Primers, Draught Boards. &c. &c.

*The largest variety in the trade of Fancy and Comic*

**Valentines.**