



# Little Lily's Alphabet

By Oscar Pletsch

## \* A Distributed Proofreaders Canada eBook \*

This eBook is made available at no cost and with very few restrictions. These restrictions apply only if (1) you make a change in the eBook (other than alteration for different display devices), or (2) you are making commercial use of the eBook. If either of these conditions applies, please check with a <https://www.fadedpage.com> administrator before proceeding. Thousands more FREE eBooks are available at <https://www.fadedpage.com>.

This work is in the Canadian public domain, but may be under copyright in some countries. If you live outside Canada, check your country's copyright laws. **If the book is under copyright in your country, do not download or redistribute this file.**

*Title:* Little Lily's Alphabet

*Date of first publication:* 1865

*Author:* Oscar Pletsch (1830-1888)

*Date first posted:* Feb. 12, 2021

*Date last updated:* Feb. 12, 2021

Faded Page eBook #20210255

This eBook was produced by: Marcia Brooks & the online Distributed Proofreaders Canada team at <https://www.pgdpCanada.net>

This file was produced from images generously made available by Internet Archive/American Libraries.



# LITTLE LILY'S ALPHABET.

WITH

RHYMES BY S. M. P.

AND

PICTURES BY OSCAR PLETSCH.



LONDON:  
FREDERICK WARNE & CO.,  
15 BEDFORD STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

---

# PREFACE.



Come, little people,  
attend to me,  
This is a book you will  
like, I see;  
Here are the letters,  
every one,  
Verses and pictures full of fun,  
All about little girls and boys,  
With apples, and cakes, and pretty  
toys;  
You must learn the Alphabet  
quickly, too,  
That you may be able to read it  
through.

---

# A



**A a** Apples, mamma! how very nice!  
May I just have one little slice?  
No, darling, they are hard and sour,  
You will have dinner in an hour.  
I am paring some for an apple-pie,  
To be baked in the oven by and by.

# A



# B



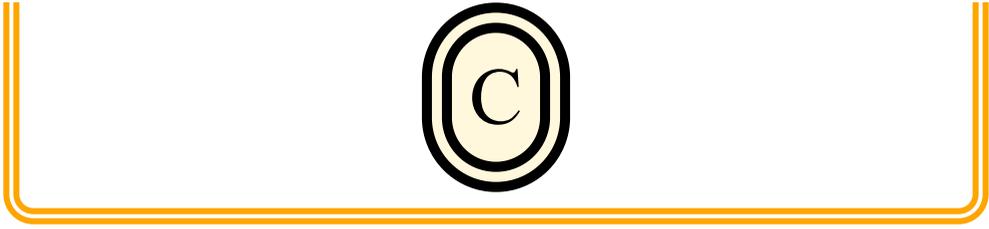
**B b** Birds! pretty birds, are here with  
me.  
Both are as different as can be;  
One can fly—the other can walk;  
One can sing—the other can talk;  
One is a Robin, who sings a song  
—  
The other our Kate, with her  
prattling tongue;

One goes to sleep with his wing  
o'er his head—  
The other lies snug in her warm  
little bed.





**C c** Clocks and watches are curious  
things,  
Full of wheels, and chains, and  
springs!  
Open the watch, and let me see  
What it is ticks so funnily.  
When you are older you will know  
What makes the clocks and  
watches go.



# D



**D d** Dolly is going to have a ride.  
Come on, Nelly, and sit by her  
side.  
Your letter, papa! The post goes  
out,  
My horses will prance and jump  
about.  
Where is the letter? I cannot stay;  
I shall blow my horn, and gallop  
away!



# E



**E e** Emma, how can you be so silly!  
Are you afraid of cousin Willie?  
Look at the cap pull'd o'er his eyes,  
The long white beard to make him  
wise;  
Papa's great stick is very long,  
See how he carries it along,  
Trying to be a wise old man—  
Yet learn his book he never can!



# F



**F f** Fishes, fishes, out of the sea,  
Springing and jumping about with  
glee.  
You've splash'd the water over the  
floor,  
And wetted my clean white  
pinafore!  
Suppose I should put my finger in

---

Would you bite it, I wonder, you  
little thing?  
Stay where you are, poor foolish  
fish,  
Or else you'll be fried and put in a  
dish!



# G



**G** **g** Grandpapa, dear grandpapa!  
We're come to-day with dear  
mamma;  
We have learnt some verses to say  
to you,  
To wish you joy on your birthday  
too.  
Even Carlo looks as if he could  
say,  
"Many happy returns of the day!"



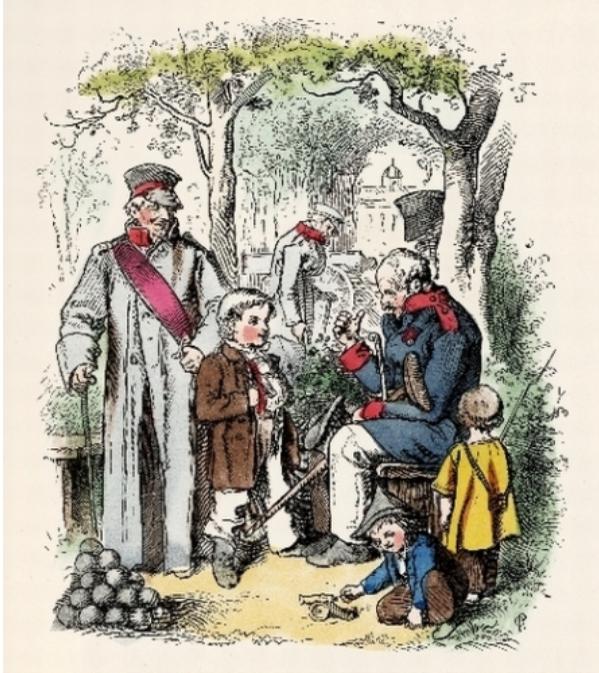
# H



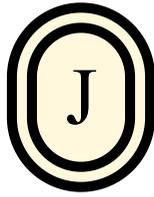
**H h** Hens and chickens, come along!  
I have something here for you;  
Here they come, oh, what a throng!  
Cocks and hens and puppies too!  
Dash, the house-dog looks quite  
grave.—  
Poor old doggy, you must wait;  
Don't you know I always save  
Bones for you upon my plate.



# I



**I** i I for a soldier would like to go,  
To fight and shoot with a gun, you  
know.  
Alas! my boy, I once felt the same,  
And fought for glory and love of  
fame;  
Now I am lame, and a cripple, you  
see,  
That is all fighting has done for  
me.



# K



**K k** Katie is two years old to-day,  
Her new white frock is very gay;  
Her birthday presents are all quite  
new,  
A rabbit, a cake, and a doll's house  
too.  
Katie will give mamma a kiss,  
For such pretty toys and a cake like  
this.



# L



**L** Lucy, won't you come in and play?  
No, I should like to listen all day;  
Here's a man with an organ, who  
    plays a tune,  
I am very glad I came out so soon.  
I have a penny to spend to-day,  
I shall give it to him when he goes  
    away.





**M m**

Madam, any milk to-day?  
Come, I have no time to stay.  
Knock! knock! does no one hear?  
You lazy thing, you do not care.  
Knock! knock! Oh, I cannot stay!  
Oh, there's a mouse! how it runs  
away!

Ah! now I can hear a noise and see  
A light, which is a pleasure to me.

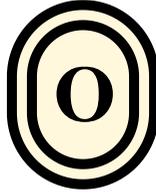


# N

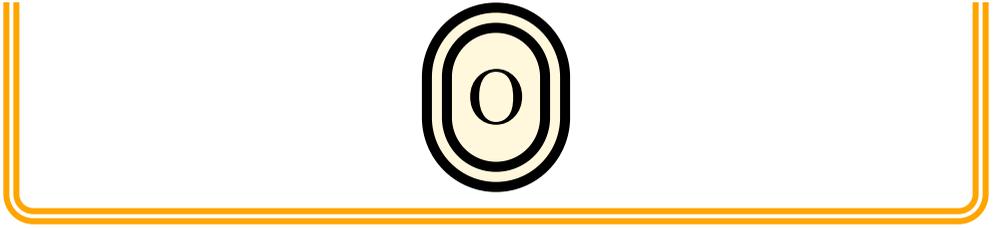
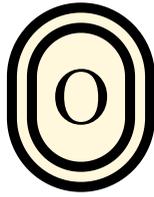


**N n** Nelly! I can the lock undo!  
Do let me in to play with you.  
No, no, Sir! no; you are not good;  
You are always naughty, and so  
rude!  
Stay where you are, outside the  
door,  
Well play by ourselves, as we did  
before.





**O o** Oh, Freddy! look at that little boy,  
He has a sword—such a pretty toy!  
And now he is buying some fruit,  
                  you see,  
Should you not like some for you  
                  and me?  
No, Polly, not I—if we spend it all,  
We shall have no money to buy a  
                  ball.



# P



**P p** Pancakes, mamma! Oh, may I try  
To mix the eggs, and milk, and  
flour?  
Then you can fry them by and by,  
They will be ready in an hour.  
Well, stir it quickly, Isabel,  
You must work hard to do it well.



# Q



**Q q** Quiet and still dear Annie stands,  
While I brush her hair in glossy  
bands;  
Sometimes I pull, and she always  
tries  
To bear it well, and she never cries.  
I can plait her hair very quickly  
now,  
And tie the ends with a pretty bow.



R

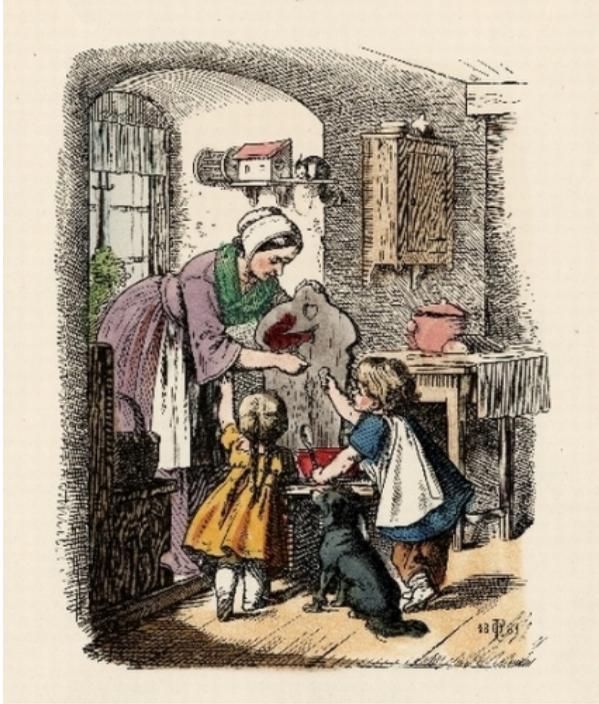


**R r** Rain! rain! 'tis raining yet!  
Oh, dear, our dinner will be wet;  
We'll never mind it, let us try  
To find out where the path is dry.  
We must go now, so do not stay,  
We shall be late at school to-day.

R



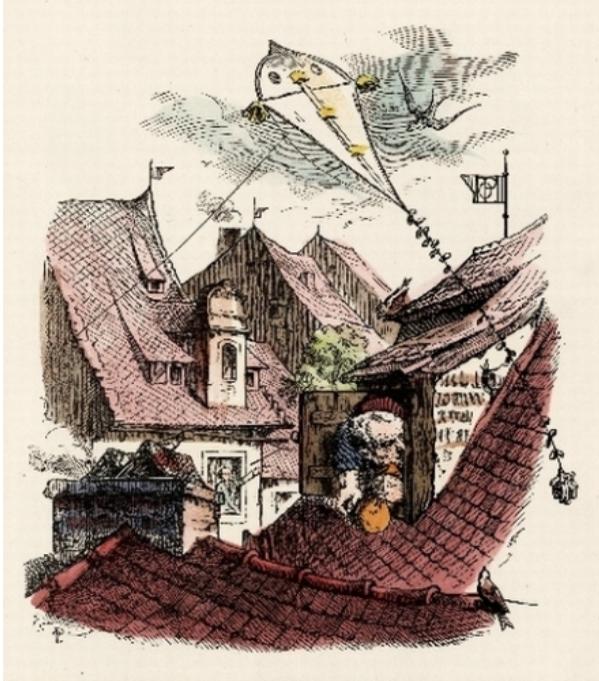
# S



**S s** Squirrel, squirrel, do look at me,  
I have my breakfast here, you see,  
It is bread and milk, and I like it so,  
You will not eat a piece, I know.  
Here is something else that I like as  
well,  
It is almond nut just out of the  
shell.



# T

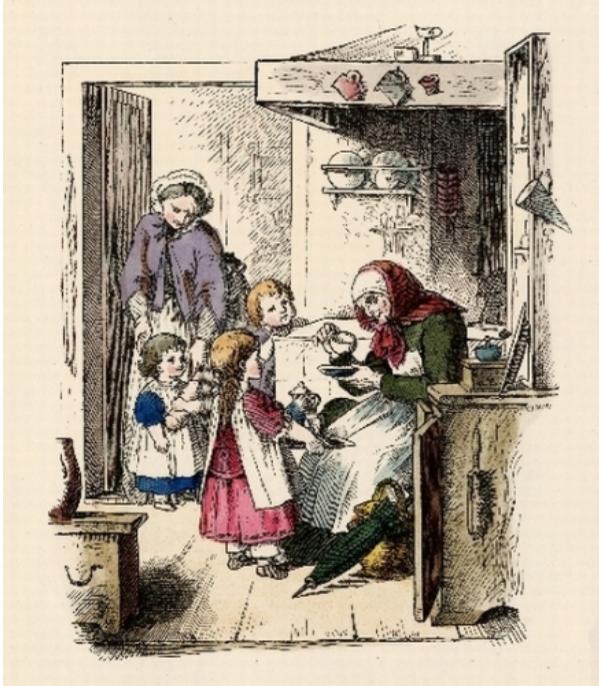


**T t** Thieves! on the roof, I do declare!  
Oh, dear, how could they get up  
there!  
Here's my bag of money, I'll hold it  
tight,  
I'm sure I shall have no sleep to-  
night.  
I hear them knocking! what shall I  
do?

Must I open the window and  
scramble through?  
You silly man, to be in a fright;  
Don't you see it is only a paper  
kite!



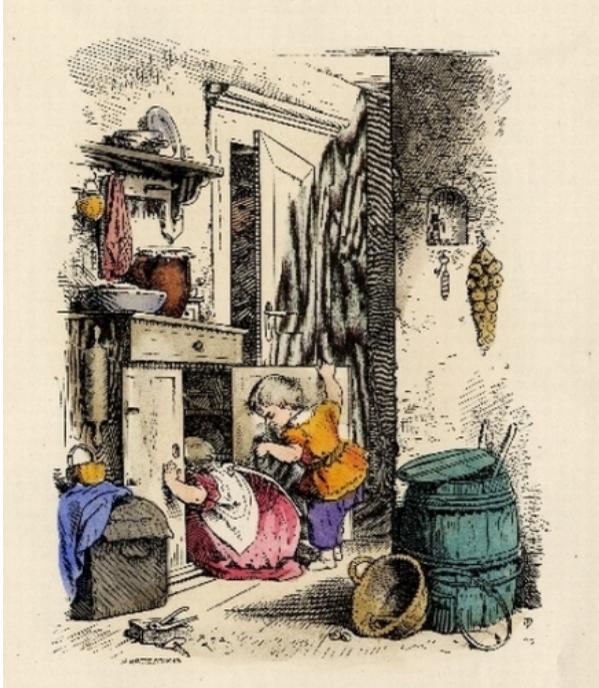
# U



**U u** Untie your bonnet, dear nurse; and  
see,  
Here is nice coffee for you and me!  
Sit down, I have brought it on a  
tray;  
You must let me wait on you to-  
day;  
I am not a baby now, you know;  
Don't you see how tall and strong I  
grow.

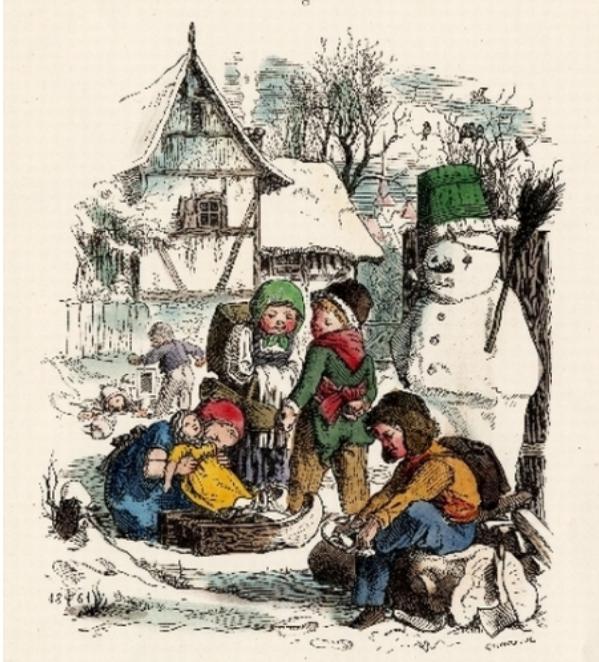


# V



**V v** Very naughty children are here,  
They do not know mamma is near!  
She has been looking through the  
door—  
I'm afraid if they do it any more—  
After all that mamma has said—  
They will be punish'd and sent to  
bed.





**W w** Winter is everywhere,  
And bitter the north winds blow;  
And look, they have made up there  
A capital man of snow!  
He has a pail on his head,  
And a broom stuck in for a gun;  
Let us go out—Willie said  
There would be plenty of fun.



# Y



**Y y** You are worse than ever, dear  
Harry! How  
Can I wash your face while you  
struggle so?  
Ah, dear mamma, it is only fun,  
You tickle me so! Will you soon  
have done?  
Well, what do you think papa  
would say?  
If I left you dirty and black all day?



X



**X x Z z**

Dear Sir, before we go to bed,  
We want you just to look;  
You've left the letters X and Z  
Out of your pretty book.  
Ah! so I have; well, never mind,  
To tell the truth, I could not find  
Words that would do for X and Z,  
To suit my picture book.

Z



[The end of *Little Lily's Alphabet* by Oscar Pletsch]