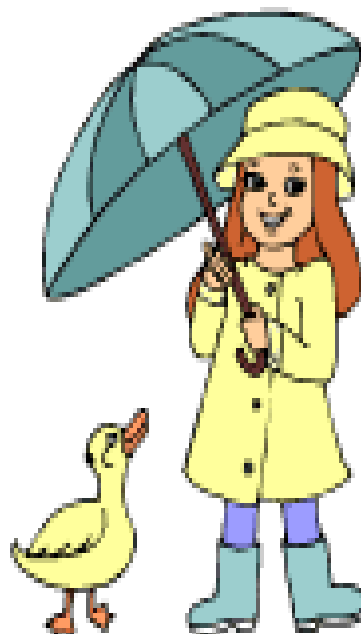


Jemima Jane

Jemima Jane,
Oh, Jemima Jane,
She loved to go out
And slosh in the rain.
She loved to go out
And get herself wet,
And she had a duck
For her favourite pet.

Every day
At half-past four
They'd both run out
The kitchen door;
They'd find a puddle,
And there they'd stay
Until it was time
To go away.

They got quite wet,
But they didn't mind;
And every rainy
Day they'd find
A new way to splash
Or a new way to swim.
And the duck loved Jane,
And the Jane loved him.



Resource Shop

Marchette Chute