



Mary had a little lamb,  
 It's fleece was white as snow,  
 And everywhere that Mary went  
 The lamb was sure to go.

And so the teacher turned it out,  
 But still it lingered near,  
 And waited patiently about  
 'Til Mary did appear.

It followed her to school one day.  
 That was against the rule;  
 It made the children laugh and play  
 To see a lamb at school.

Why does the lamb love Mary so?  
 The eager children cry;  
 Why Mary loves the lamb, you  
 know, The teacher did reply.