



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

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.

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

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

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