



## Limericks by Edward Lear

There was a Young Lady of Norway,  
Who casually sat on a doorway;  
When the door squeezed her flat,  
She exclaimed, 'What of that?'  
This courageous Young Lady of Norway.

There was on Old Man of the Isles,  
Whose face was pervaded with smiles;  
He sung high dum diddle,  
And played on the fiddle,  
That amiable Man of the Isles.

