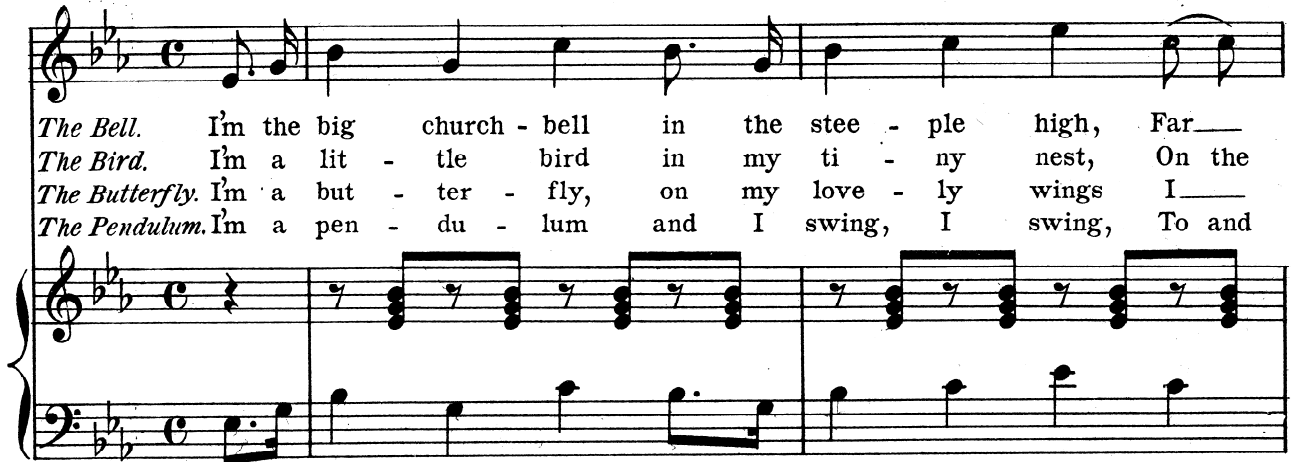


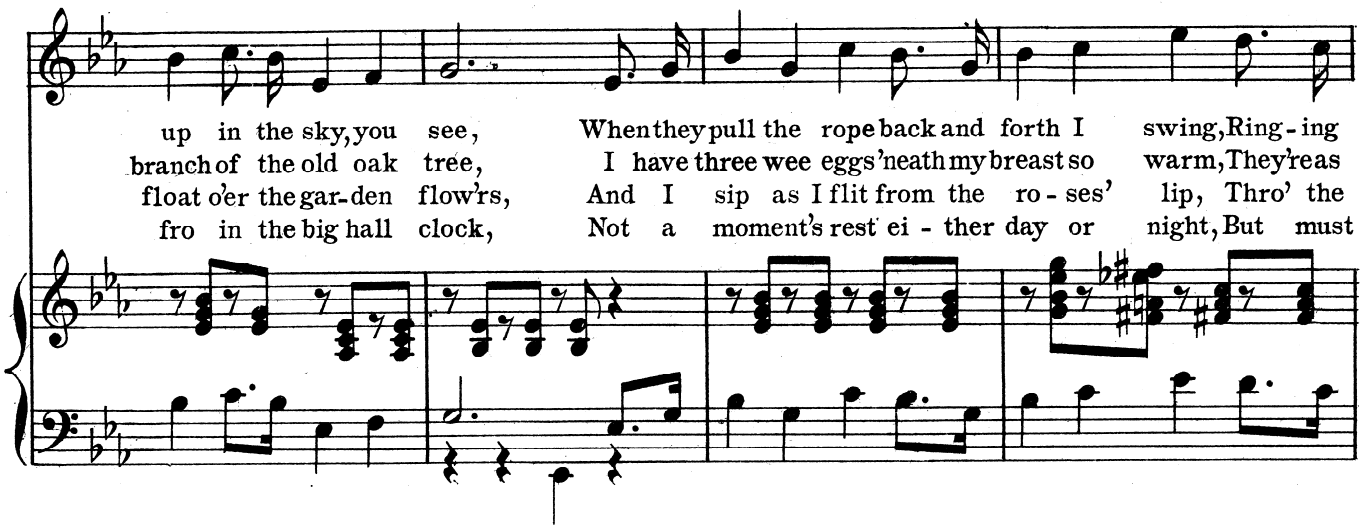
Gift Songs.

91. Ball Games.

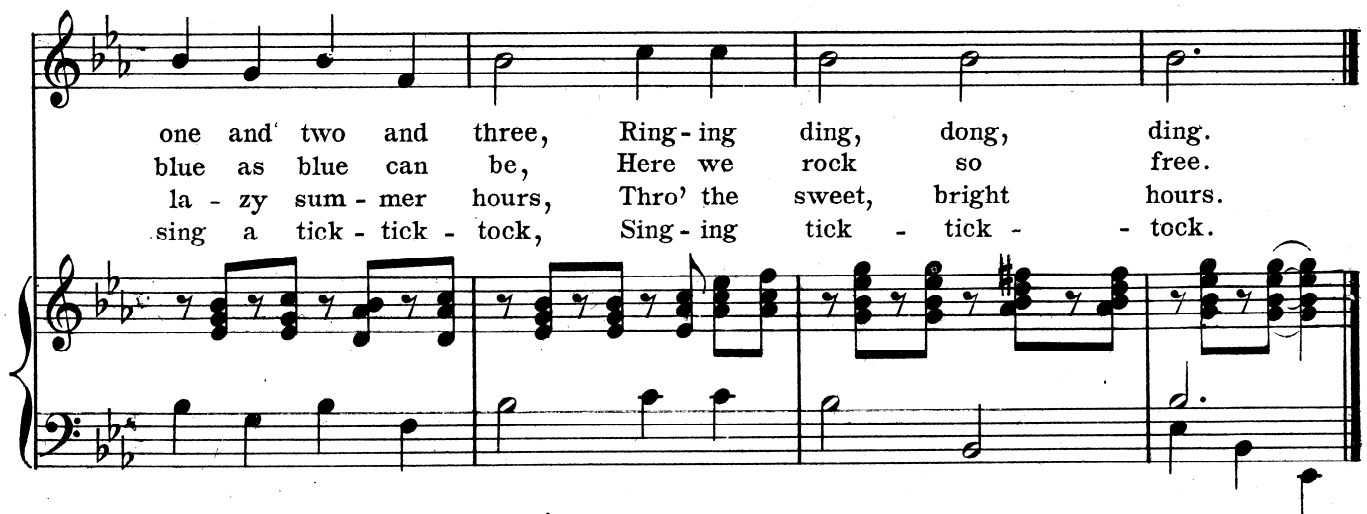
By Jessie Gaynor & Alice Riley



The Bell. I'm the big church - bell in the stee - ple high, Far—
The Bird. I'm a lit - tle bird in my ti - ny nest, On the
The Butterfly. I'm a but - ter - fly, on my love - ly wings I—
The Pendulum. I'm a pen - du - lum and I swing, I swing, To and



up in the sky, you see, When they pull the rope back and forth I swing, Ring - ing
branch of the old oak tree, I have three wee eggs 'neath my breast so warm, They're as
float o'er the gar - den flow'rs, And I sip as I flit from the ro - ses' lip, Thro' the
fro in the big hall clock, Not a moment's rest ei - ther day or night, But must



one and two and three, Ring - ing ding, dong, ding.
blue as blue can be, Here we rock so free.
la - zy sum - mer hours, Thro' the sweet, bright hours.
sing a tick - tick - tock, Sing - ing tick - tick - - tock.