

Limericks by Edward Lear

There was an Old Man of Kilkenny,
Who never had more than a penny;
He spent all that money,
In onions and honey,
That wayward Old Man of Kilkenny.

There was an Old Man of Vienna,
Who lived upon Tincture of Senna;
When that did not agree,
He took Chamomile Tea,
That nasty Old Man of Vienna.

