

Jill she likes to sing
Little Jack he dances
Up and down the hill
Sweetly taking chances.

If they were to fall
Who would catch their water
Would it be your son
Will it be your daughter?

Who would catch the pail
Which carefully they carried?
If it will be you
Then we will be married.

Then Jack he falls.
Jill she follows after.
Will it end in tears
Will it all be laughter?