



# AS I WAS GOING TO ST IVES

Original Lyrics & Music by: Unknown

As I was going to St.

Ives,

I met a man with

seven wives,

Each wife had seven

sacks,

Each sack had seven

cats,

Each cat had seven

kits:

Kits, cats, sacks, and

wives,

How many were there

going to St. Ives?



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