



THE QUEEN OF HEARTS

Original lyrics and music by unknown

The Queen of Hearts  
She made some tarts,  
All on a summer's day;  
The Knave of Hearts  
He stole those tarts,  
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts  
Called for the tarts,  
And beat the knave full sore;  
The Knave of Hearts  
Brought back the tarts,  
And vowed he'd steal no more.



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